Gunsmoke (feat. Protoje)

Tribal Seeds

Gunsmoke
From the sound killa barrel
Musical gunsmoke
From the sound killa barrelAs they ride into the frontline of the battle
Incoming spears and arrows shot to drop you from your saddle
Black out the sun and all you hear is shields rattle
Still charging forward and feel the stampede trample
(Any)one and anywhere that dares to oppose the sound killa reign
Music is thy sword and I shall see the wicked slain
Cutting deep to their hearts, deep to their veins
Legacy is blood and their legacy will drain
All I see is dragons spitting fire
Can't shake up the sons of the one lion
All I see is dragons spitting fire
Can't shake up the sounds of the sound killa
Gunsmoke
From the sound killa barrel
Musical gunsmoke
From the sound killa barrelTell them ease off, lyrical rounds wah me squeeze off
Beat it till it bend and then me go breeze off
Keep hear them a ball out cree now (why)
Too much ammo deh under me sleeve now
Them youth up and down like say dem a see-saw
Wonder why them a pree so? (me nuh know)
My birthright mi see them a scheme for
Claim like say dem a Jacob when dem a Esau
Could why make nobody feel so (you nuh know)
Watch them a grab and a reach though, look me a bob and a weave now
Tun it up couple degrees though
Dem man ya deh pon a level weh even a
pebble a come from me hand ago shell you
It bebble and sharp, we nuh take long talk
Who doing this quite like we, out of Jamaica, put fire pon beast
Well it might just be with the tribal seeds
make them hide and flee when we point and squeeze
Gunsmoke
From the sound killa barrel
Musical gunsmoke
From the sound killa barrelSo I and I a bust down the gates of Babylon yard
Word, sound coming dreadful onto the weak heart
Fire to rain and to restitute pon the land
And a riddance of the menacing cowards

I a hail the ancient of days, Selassie I emperor
Piercing hearts of the wicked with word, sound, and power
Obsidian if I kill a white walker
Armageddon to restore balance
Cuz all I see is dragons spitting fire
Can't shake up the sons of the one lion
All I see is dragons spitting fire
Can't shake up the sounds of the sound killaGunsmoke
From the sound killa barrel
Musical gunsmoke
From the sound killa barrel

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