

Rock Stone (feat. Capleton & Sizzla)

Stephen Marley

Rock stone was my pillow
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I say, rock stone was my pillow
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1; Capleton
Hear de man say
R-R-Rock stone was my pillow
Couldna find place fi sleep
Pot dem empty, we haffi find food fi eat
Everyday we terrorize
By soldier and police
When the thing dem a strum
And the thing dem a beat
From dem a play cowboy
And Indian, and chief
From the first, to the third
Straight up to seven street
One thing in a we mind
Haffe trample the beast
And make it in a life
And inherit as the meek
Self employed, cannot get lay off
Mount a work mi have
Can't even get a day off
Who did waan fi stop mi now
Dem find out seh dem way off
Alright
So mi seh one by one, one by one
One by one we stepping out ah babylon
And then one by one, one by one
Hail the King Selassie I, the conquering lion
Lion, Lion
Rock stone was my pillow
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2; Sizzla:
Help us Jah
Take us from the slum
Neva giveup matta what

Strictly fire burn
Hail rasta, take us from the slum
Neva giveup matta what
King Selassie I blessing come
Sufferation is a thing
Could be no harder time
Got to widen your views
Got to broaden your mind
What we face in the ghetto
Nowhere else can you find
Hunger, poverty, a system so unkind
As a matter of fact
There is an aftershock
When cold ground was my bed
And my pillow was a rock
Try to make it through the system
All the doors were locked
Yet nothing beats a try
And so I ain't go stop
Mount a time they write a book on you
A set amount a crap
They would a put on you
Yet when you in the dirt
They wouldn't look on you
They would only scorn
And wanna wipe they foot on you
So open up, Zion door
Ethiopia Africa for sure
Liberate the poor, the poor, eh
Mi nah lie, true mi hail
Selassie I dem waah fi war I
Read mi bible
Turn to peace
And praise 'tafari
Goodbye babylon goodbye, goodbye
Open up zion door
Mount Zion Ethiopia for sure
Children of Israel, children of Israel, Eh
Rock stone was my pillow
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3; Stephen Marley:
Hear me now
Jah man me cool, nuh stumble like you
Walk pon di street, me nuh gwaan for fool
Arrive at the dance, di mic a my tool
Eat pon table, sit inna stool

Me black me brown, me brown no black
Ribz an me chest, me spine a me back
Wait till you hear, when dis riddim drop
Head, you toe, you body a rock
From mi pon di mic, Steve Marley ah chat
Firm and strong, doh step pon the lot
The peaceful, righteous, Rastaman
Rod of correction, inna mi hand
Preachin out to man and woman
Give riches to King Solomon
Now, bass come out, and treble a top
Cap an no buck, an nuh a no cap
Sweetest singer, was sugar minott
Man a come in and ah give me a shot
Dracula tun inna Vampire bat
When him see sun, him cyah take that
Eye dem dark, fi use contact
I pon the mic, Raggamuffin a chat
Fi mi head dread, me head it no plat
Nuh fraid ah no mouse, nuh fraid ah no rat
Pray to Jah, me never will stop
We hot no cold, wah cold nuh hot
Live in a house, no live in a flat
Up inna zion, De righteous will top
Jah blow breeze, the devil cannot
Rock stone was my pillow
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...End.

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