

STRIKE THE ROOT

Intro Am Dm

Strike the root, yoy yoy Am
Strike the root, yo-yo Dm
Strike the root Strike the root

Chorus X 2

When there's no guns to shoot Am
And so we protect the youth
That's how we stri-i-ike the root Dm
That's how we strike the root

Control the world like we like puppets on a string Am
For congo, true fi do, we wanna bowl a t'ing
You serious, and see we move and run away Dm
But still, them can't blind what when them brothers say
Corrupted by evil everyday Am
Them can't know Jah people, them pine away
If them thinks that we're feeble and easy prey Dm
The beast and the juggernaut will walk this way Am
Am Dm riff X 2

Repeat Chorus

They tell me time and time again, my lord Am
Not just of the evil tree of no thought
Can't go, chopping up them play with new youths Dm
Can't a little when if you loosen the noose

Just take your mind outside, they calling my lord Am
Just look within yourself, there's riches for you
If you just can't make them other excuse Dm
Whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa, when you are the root Am riff

Strike the roots Whoa Strike the root