Protection (feat. Mortimer)

Protoje

A word unto the wise is enough
You can look but don't touch
My reparation and such
Cause out here in this jungle we roar
Every king has his thrown
And if you enter my zone
And going to protect my own
Protect my own
I will protect my own

Protect my own

Bread basket from birth to the casket
I heard they been talkin some words I look past it
I was brought up and taught of the tactics
and learned that the Lion no turn when dog barkin'

Watch who you burn Who you stark with

And you haffi go earn if you want it So we nuh concern with who harking

When dem spit can't catch where we walking

Enemies in disguise wanna see my demiseDem don't even realize jah no wrong dem Cause a see that in life you achieve something nice

But achieve something twice is a problem

Then you can imagine what a face

Two up in hand and another on the way

Plus I have another in the brain

And every other one a put the other one to shame

A word unto the wise is enough

You can look but don't touch

My reparation and such

Cause out here in this jungle we roar

Every king has his thrown

And if you enter my zone

I have to protect my own

Protect my own

I will protect my own

Protect my ownKick it

Sharp like the thorn crown pon Christ head
But you know the flow hard doe like slice bread
Lyrics melt the butter fi mek a nice spread
But a nuh margarine a pull the margin eenn
Get rich dem marching out

And if you marching out

And you inna a doubt
You march without meI rather march alone
Than fi march back home
Tell me queen say me lost the thrown
No, this was built on the power of the truth
discovering the powers and empowering the yutes
If you give dem a minute dem devouring the fruits
And within an hour called it sour chappy roots
Unno see it, nuh skill like Bibi pon me feet
But drop me pon di riddim, watch the clarity weh speak
Dem nuh parity between what we have and what we need
So strength out the wise and protection for the meekA word unto the wise is enough
You can look but don't touch

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