

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 demise Dem 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 own Kick 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 me I 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 meek A word unto the wise is enough
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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

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