

Protection

Gregory Isaacs

No one else but you

Protect me from my friends
Now that I know all my enemies, yeah
Let dem that hate and persecute I
Run away and flee

'Cause they lay wake, to take my soul, yeah
But my life, it's worth much more than gold
Alright

Many a times, dem try shoowah
To make dem friends dem laugh
And if I don't stand strong
They go around and say that Rasta suck

And they lay wake, to take my soul
But my life, it's worth much more
Much more than gold

So protect me
Day and night, yeah

Friendly company

Though they lay wake, to take my soul
But my life is worth much more than gold
So

Protect me from my friends
Now that I know all my enemies, yeah
Let dem that hate and persecute I
Run away and flee

Because they lay wake, to take my soul
But my life, it worth much more than gold, ooh

No one else but you
No one else but you
Never let dem take...

