

K W A M E B E D I A K O



W O R L D D I S O R D E R

WORLD DISORDER - KWAME BEDIAKO

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PRODUCED BY: Vincent Varco, Georges Kouakou, Sidney Mills

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SPECIAL THANKS: A celebration of the struggle. Thnx to family & fans at large for itinual support
Gene 'Geno' Mucciolo, Paul 'Ziggy' Zerang, Wild Hare Chicago,

SONG ORDER AND CREDITS:

WORLD DISORDER 3:39
Kwame Bediako ASCAP, Vincent Varco ASCAP

BUDUMBURAM 3:59
Kwame Bediako ASCAP

TROUBLEMAKERS 3:40
Kwame Bediako ASCAP, Vincent Varco ASCAP

STAND READY 3:29
Kwame Bediako ASCAP

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT 3:33
Kwame Bediako ASCAP, Vincent Varco ASCAP

INNA ROOTS 3:47
Kwame Bediako ASCAP, Vincent Varco ASCAP

PRINCESS GHANA 3:41
Kwame Bediako ASCAP

LOVELL 3:48
Kwame Bediako ASCAP

GENTLE SLAVERY 4:22
Kwame Bediako ASCAP

DESIRE 23 VERSE 10 4:00
Kwame Bediako ASCAP, Vincent Varco ASCAP

JAMBOREE 3:39
Kwame Bediako ASCAP, Vincent Varco ASCAP

ZION GATES 4:40
Kwame Bediako ASCAP, Vincent Varco ASCAP

BONUS TRACKS:

CHANT DOWN BABYLON
Kwame Bediako, Vincent P. Varco

WALK AND ROLL
Kwame Bediako

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LYRICS:

World Disorder

One big world Disorder
Babylon is off his rocker 2x

Man-made laws causes crime & violence
So we have wars & rumors of war
But Jah love is all we ever got to give
Man was made simple but he seeks inventions
& these are the ripples of misguided intentions
Those doing something are the ones doing nothing
& the silence they just cannot shut up
Chorus

Won't be no peace without justice
No world harmony without equal rights
& our unison is begging for support
As light excels the deepest darkness
Jah corn exceeds time & age
Oh Olivia you know I love ya
I bid you good night but the world is upside down
Chorus

Ad lib & vamp out

Budumburam

Am a fugitive from myself
& I have outlived my stay in us
Would you put me up again
A place called budumburam

My countenance a frown
But I don't mean no harm
That's just the way I am
I am Afrika
The worth of a diamond is the price for my pain
Sharp as a razor , soft as a prayer but diamonds are forever

It outshines polish
& I wear a coat in the sun
It covers all the blame
Here in budumburam

I pissed in the five oceans
To be with my loved ones
With hope & emptiness
Calling Afrika

But what girl really want is a friend who cares
Soft as water ,solid as a rock over my vernacular

Diamonds are forever...
Diamonds are a girl's best friend
But a girl really want is a friend who cares
Soft as comfort & solid as a rock ...

Yes we've got painful memories
So please read me some of your broken poetry , while I bend down to tie my shoe
I love you true with all my heart babe
Don't you remember ?
After all that's said & done
Who's wrong & what's right...
I just can't be quiet no more
Cos when your world is dominated by unfamiliar images & you are
Reduced to a name not matching your face
.....diamonds are forever.....
Liberia ,Sierra Leone ,Katanga & Masisi Congo !!!

Trouble Makers

Problems of the world is it religion ?
Troubles around the world ..politicians
(Trouble makers)
Yes enquiring minds they wanna know
Is it true that Jesus was not a Christian
& as wise those leaders that came b/4 & after
The good intentions of those spirits totally misconstrued
& they say they have a plan to save we sinners....to teach I n I how to live much better
& all of them claim say their god is the one

Madness of the world is it religion ?
Confusion around the world consecrators
Injustice around the world politicians
Panacea for the world is it religion ?

That which suppose to unite cause so much division
& the politricks around it only adds to the confusion
God , Allah the message is peace & love
Jah , Hare Krishna I come to fulfill the old
But violence seem to cover the earth
& pestilence crawls by the night
Chorus
It is a world that forces lifelong insecurities
A world that endorses crooked authorities
But all I know is I am what I am
& by the sweat of my brow I eat my bread
& in a natural order I'll be protected
But they want more than their hearts can wish for everydaythese trouble makers

Stand Ready

One love one more yes one more time
People stand ready

I am that child who was confined
To 40 days & 40 nights
Ignorance & fear almost had me down
But she told me Rastafari live
So when the saints come dancing
Lord I wanna be in their number

I was pleading the cause of the affliction
Even as the sages have done
Persecution today is yet of old
Love that now exist is the love I can't resist
So when the saints come jamming
Lord I wanna be in their number
Chorus
& we'll toast to the martyrs in redemption songs
In used containerschildren drink up the old wine

Fight The Good Fight

Tribalism...it is an ugly disease
Epitomize by a germ called ignorance
Poverty it is the common enemy
That which keeps us just a-begging
All our lives on earth
But we have more in common
than in differences
In the midst of plenty
The fool is hungry

Fight the good fight Afrika unite 3x
Fight the good fight viva Afrika

Separatism it is a blinding belief
Utilized by the mantrollers of you & me
Inity it is the very remedy
That which keeps us all together
In the face of adversity
We have more in common than in differences
In the abundance of water the fool is thirsty
Chorus

Inna Roots

Pound for pound blow for blow we inna roots
Town to town coast to coast.....
Sound for sound note for note
Wherever you may go they want the roots

It's underground but holds everything above
It turns you around , you just can't get enuff
So we ride the ghost to where the buffalo roam
So tell the hare & singing armadillo
Chorus
This tree may bend but never will it break
Though the leaves may wither but the roots is there
& it's coming like a lion to run a race
Love is screaming in the streets
Love is beating in our hearts
Love is beating like a drum saying
If the foundation could be destroyed
What can rightness ever do
Chorus
(Baba Alhassan)
Some say it's the voice
Some say it's the heartbeat
But whatever it is
It is telling us to do the right
Women reach out , the men step up
It is a function of the heart

Pound for pound blow for blow
Yepe ye rootsmo ma yen roots!

Princess Ghana

Princess Ghana yefre no Nana Adwoa 2x

Brief momentslasting memories
She's the love that completes me
I was blind in the streets

Oh but now I can see that your love is my resting place

Prodigal loverforever yours
Wasted abroad you to my rescue
& you never turn your back
& for that am so glad
& I too will always love you

Ghana yefre no Nana Abena
Princess Ghana yefre no Kukua
Princess Ghana yefre no Nana Yaa
Princess Ghana Fofie Blakofie....

Friends & foes & otherwise
Please lend me an ear
I come not to bury her
But to 'BIG HER UP'
The evil that men do lives after them
The good is oft interred with their bones
So let it be with those Hippocrates
But I was blind in the streets
Oh but now i can see that your love my resting place

Chorus

Repeat verse & vamp out

Lovell

Lovell me well am under your spell
Am just a tall ego inna fragile tomb

Woman your presence is like fireworks
The one down side is you're out of my reach
Oh how I wish I could take u home tonight
Am rough on the outside but I got a tender (thunder) for a heart so

Handle with care 'cos u're not the first
I just can't take another heartache

You're giving me feelings that completely defy logic
& now am blowing kisses & it's all in ur favor
Yes it's madness but it's magic
If u get to know me well u could feel Rastawise

Lovell me well...I-a-ful Dread
Got a soft spot for ur natural beauty
Lovell me well please don't be scared
Am just a tall ego inna fragile tomb

My resistance only make temperature go high up
'Cos desire has her own fears
The thrill of victory & the agony that it sweets
These butterflies make me come alive so

Lovell me am under your spell
Just a tall ego inna fragile tomb
U're ringing my bell am coming downstairs
Humble Lion inna iron cage (shades)
Lovell me well put it right there baby.....& vamp out

Gentle Slavery

Gentle slavery working 9-5
To surviveto stay alive
& the promise 40 acres & a mule
Is a comfort to a fool
Some have sweet dreams
Some will have good night sleeps
& some of us have Afrikan nightmares
When u're so far away from home

Some have big dreams
Colorful ambitions
Say they're spreading prosperity
We're being chased by colonial ghost
Modern slavery numbs your will to fight
For your rights , for your pride
Propaganda a house & a picket fence
2 1/2 kids 2 car garage

A home for the brave
There's a home for the free
Even a home for the Gypsy
But am so far away from home

Some will achieve
Some will make big deals
& some of us are stuck with poverty
I see goats (not sheep) in my dreams
& they're telling us stories....about Jesus Christi....about all his mysteries.....

Gentle slavery working from the swing shift
Thru the graveyard , working overtime
& the promise 40 acres & a mule
Is a comfort to a fool

Some have sweet dreams
Some will sleep very well
& some of us have this Afrikan migraine
When you are so far away from home

Yea some have sleep number beds
& gonna make that a big deal
& some of us just riding the wheel
it's a reoccurring nightmare

Desire 23 Verse 10

If u were to be free
Truely free as I am
& if u're not alone
But just feeling lonely
& if language be broken
English per say....
well rastamon vibration is positive
If u can hear me in a sound

U are my heart desire
Am one down Jackson to go
Give me my heart desire
Am two down just over Monroe
U set my heart on fire
Yes three down I wanna live in ur house
U are my heart desire
& all I want are my needs

As nights turn to years
I keep telling myself
That one of these days
She'll see beyond the obvious
& grant me the visa
& the keys to ur paradise
I call on ur name
& now my cup is running over
Since that black cat cross my path
Am feeling so luckyall I want are my needs...I just wanna be happy
An argument a day keep the psychiatrist away
Chorus
If u can tell the future
But just can't remember today
The rugged lines on my face
Surely reveal my age
& the lengths that I would go
Just to be with u
The trembling air between us
& I know that love is true
Chorus & vamp out

Jamboree

Clap ya hands 3x
Let's have a reggae jamboree

John's trumpet woke me up with the good news
Advertising the ancient truth
Conquering Lion has broken the seven seals
One cause one aim one destiny
All those barriers will soon fall
Come a new day with good thoughts
What was lost now is found
We've got reasons to celebrate
Chorus
Gather the youth & gather the old
In every language it must be told
Happy days are here again
We got reasons to celebrate
Chorus.....repeat verse & vamp out

Zion Gates

We begin to begin and begin just to begin
It's foundation is in the Holy Mountain
Jah loved the Gates of Zion more than all the dwelling places of Jacob
Glorious things are spoken of thee O City of God
And i will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to dem that know I
Behold Philistia Tyre with Ethiopia
It shall be said that this man was born there
And of Zion they shall say this and that man was born in her
And the Isles themselves shall establish the Earth
The Lord shall count when he write up his people
The singers and the players of instruments shall be there
All my springs are in thee Selah

Yes it's a sound that is mine and every day you hear the voice
It's all that is speech it's all that is language

But still the foundation is in the Holy Mountain cast Most High Jah Ras Tafari
Loved the Gates of Zion more than all the dwelling places of Jacob with Israel
Yes Glorious things are spoken of thee O City of God Selah
And I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to dem that know I
Behold Philistia Tyre with Ethiopia this man was born there
And of Zion they shall say this and that one is born of her
And the Isles themselves shall establish the Earth
The Lord shall count when he write up his people
Singers and players of instruments I and I will be there as a witness
All Jah springs are in thee Selah

Chant Down Babylon

Chant them down their corruption
What's a world without equal rights
When all we have really is each other
Why won't you sing a song that teach us to live in harmony
Chorus
Those who stand for nothing
Will fall for anything
Could be physical constriction
Spiritual starvation & wickedness conception
They're the blasphemers
Chorus
Lord they're out of control with their hopeless sinning
As in days of old so is now & forever
We're the living sacrifice , put ya hand in my hand won't you help we sing some freedom songs , do it one more time
Chorus
Yes with this....2x
It's our heritage so pass it on to generations
Bob will tell you so , spear will let it hold
Youth will let it show , love will let you know
Chorus & vamp out

Walk & Roll

Fowaa se she's a woman who's cute
& her mind is as good as her looks
Corner girl & liquor we're bluesing
We've got herbs & nothing to lose
Tic tac toe players are the pros
Yes am wearing marijuana cologne

But you walk & roll me 4x
Red , gold & green am in luv

Hey mama touch me tomato
Touch me yam , pumpkin potato
All you do is feel it up feel it up
Ain't you tired of squeeze it up squeeze it
Tic tac toe players are the pros
Yes am wearing Rastafari cologne
Chorus
But she was a two face
& I was a screw face
But behind all that she's a sweet little girl
Who wants a little loving just like me
The girl was a kiss away
& I was a smile away from love
Chorus