

**SONG ENTITLED 'RUN THE PLACE'**  
**Dr.Olugander.[Gander' Productions]**

**CHORUS TWICE,**

Aller we a wicked and we run the place,  
A when we sit down ina we ghetto dong a yard,  
All the world a know promised land run the world i.mhmm,  
Run it,Run it,Run it,Run it out,out, out nohoho,  
Run it,Run it,Run it,Run it out,out,out nohoho,

**VERSE 1 2x,**

Well am a hard core,  
And regga mupphin me a sing,  
A donga east, west, north,a we a run them goggle,  
I am crown, to be the king ina the reggae,  
Long time the promised land a there pan the struggle,  
Just a look pan we sound all the case we a juggle,  
Ya never know bout a we,you woulda hear likkle,  
Reggae music we a chant,unu believe that a we a suckle,  
So all rasta pekine fans unu jump and galan.

**CHORUS AGAIN.**

**VERSE TWO.**

Ohh Mr.Olugander,  
We na propaganda,  
Look up pan the ganders,  
And tell them no wonder,  
Masculine,feminine,roots rock reggae,  
Ya see the likkle youth man a riding the rythm.  
**CHORUS SING TILL FADE.**