

Clash

"The Police Walked In 4 Jazz"

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Police walked in for Jimmy Jazz
I said, he ain't here, but he sure went past
Oh, you're looking for Jimmy Jazz
Satta Massagana for Jimmy Dread
Cut off his ears and chop off his head
Police come look for Jimmy Jazz
So if you're gonna take a message 'cross this town
Maybe put it down somewhere over the other side
See it gets to Jimmy Jazz
So tell me now!
The police came in they said "Now where's Jimmy
Jazz?"
I said, "hmm, he was here but-umm, he said he went
out"
who you're looking for? Jimmy Jazz, Jazz, Jazz, Jazz
Satta Massagana for Jimmy Dread
Cut off his ears and they'll chop off his head
Oh you're looking for Jimmy Jazz, Jazz, Jazz, Jazz
What a relief!
I feel like a soldier,
look like a thief!
Police a come a lookin for the Jimmy Jazz
he came in and he went past
Oh, you're looking for Jimmy Jazz
In fact, Don't you bother me, not anymore
I can't take this tale, oh, no more
It's all around, Jimmy Jazz, Jazz
J-a-zee zee J-a-zed zed
J-a-zed zed Jimmy Jazz
And then it sucks, he said, suck that!
So go look all around, you can try your luck, brother
and see what you found
but I guarantee you that it ain't your day, your day
It ain't your day
Chop! Chop!

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