

Bob Marley & The Wailers

"Trenchtown Rock"

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One good thing about music, when it hits ya
(You feel no pain)
Wo-wo-wo, I say,
One good thing about music, when it hits ya
(you feel no pain)
Hit me with music, yeah! Hit me with music now!
This is: (Trenchtown Rock) Don't watch that!
(Trenchtown Rock) Big fish or sprat now!
(Trenchtown rock) You reap what you sow
(Trenchtown Rock) And only Jah-Jah know
(Trenchtown Rock) I never turn my back
(Trenchtown Rock) I give the slum a try
(Trenchtown Rock) I never let the children cry,
(Trenchtown Rock) 'Cause you got to tell Jah - Jah why
(Groovin') It's Kingston 12
(Groovin') It's Kingston 12
(Groovin') It's Kingston 12, now
(Groovin') It's Kingston 12
(No want you fe galang so), Oh no!
(No want you fe galang so), scaba-dip, scaba!
(You want come cold I up), Scaba-diba-dip! Scaba-dip,
scaba-dip!
(But you can't come cold I up)
Wo - wo - wo, I'm a groover,
And the world know by now, now, now, now, now, now,
now, now, y'all!

Oh now, I say, you feel no pain now
One good thing about music
When it hits ya (you feel no pain) - feel no pain
Hit me with music, now - wo now!
Hit me with music now!
Hit me with music!) 'Arder! Brutalize me!
(Hit me with music!)

This is: (Trenchtown Rock) I say don't watch that,
(Trenchtown Rock) If you are big fish or sprat
(Trenchtown Rock) You reap what you sow
(Trenchtown Rock) I - everyone know now
(Trenchtown Rock) Don't turn your back!
(Trenchtown Rock) I say, give a slum a try
(Trenchtown Rock) Never let the children cry
(Trenchtown Rock) Or you got to tell Jah - Jah why

(Groovin') It's Kingston 12
(Groovin') It's Kingston 12
(Groovin') I said, it's Kingston 12 now!
(Groovin') Wo - wo - wo - wo, it's Kingston 12
(No want you fe galang so) Since I told you that
(No want you fe galang so) We should live with love
(You want come cold I up) And I don't do that
(But you can't come cold I up) I look da now!
And then it's Kingston 12. Uh!

Good God, look a-here now! (you feel no pain) Uh!
Hit me with music, yeah! Come on! (Hit me with music)
(Hit me with music), oh my brother! (Hit me with music)
Brutalize me!
(Hit me with music!) Oh hurt me! (Hit me with music)
We can trash this ourselves!
(Hit me with music)
(Trenchtown Rock) Don't call no cop!
(Trenchtown Rock) We can trash things ourselves!
(Trenchtown Rock) Got no stacks on no shelves!
But let me tell ya, behave yourselves!
(Trenchtown Rock)

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