

Clash, The

"Jimmy Jazz"

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Police walked in for Jimmy Jazz
I said he aint here
But he sure went past
Oh youre looking for Jimmy Jazz

Yeah they say
Sattamassagana for Jimmy Dread
Cut off his ears
And Chop off his head
Police come look for Jimmy Jazz

So if youre gonna take a message across the town
Maybe put it down somewhere over the other side
See it gets to Jimmy Jazz

Police came in they said "Now wheres Jimmy Jazz?"
I said he was here but...he sure went past
Police they be lookin for
Jimmy Jazz

Sattamassagana for Jimmy Dread
Cut off his ears
And they'll chop off his head
Oh youre lookin for Jimmy Jazz...jazz...jazz...jazz..

What a relief
I feel like a soldier
Look like a thief

Police come lookin' for Jimmy Jazz...

Infact..!

Dont you bother me, not any more
I cant take this tale, o no more
Its all around Jimmy Jazz

J-a-zee-zee...j-a-zed-zed....
..zee-zee-zee...
J-a-zed-zed, j-a-zed-zed ..j-a-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 aint your day.... your day
..it aint your day

....chop-chop!

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