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Stephen Marley "Traffic Jam - Damian"

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Cho, stabba, dom (Yeah) Stabba, labba, dom (Hear that)

Stooby, labba, labba, dom, ram Labba, babba, labba, labba, dom, I say (Watch mi lion)

Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, dom Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom

This is ragamuffin from the ghetto yutes camp Anyway mi go, mi she, mi must leff, mi stamp Marijuana weh, mi smoke dem, seh too ignorant Just some odda day, some puff a whole mek fi one

Then mi bredda Juju and mi idren name Don Bounce and listen to gong when mashin' up di traffic jam

Police pull mi over talkin' 'bout him smell bud From mi look inna him face and know this bwoy have a plan

Juju touch mi pon my shoulda, seh di bwoy a demon First ting him waan to know is where dat smell is comin' from

Are you smokin' marijuana and I said, yes I am True him, seh, some man trance, seh, it cost a couple grand

Him seh mek mi see di license and registration And where are yuh headed? What's yuh occupation? Dun know, seh, ragamuffin nah go answer question As is says on the paper, read di information

From mi, nah go tek nuh switch or interrogation So book mi, if yuh book mi carry dung a station Mek mi show dem, how we did it inna style and pattern Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, dom Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom

I'm di judge, di lawyer Juve, I'm my own bails man And if yuh check it out dat would be my station Mi she, sekkle Juju royal for yah run England And when mi plane land yuh, nah go thru nuh customs

This is ragamuffin inna different pattern
Mi nuh go inna nuh session unless it conk and ram
And from yuh see we face and wanna ask a question
And anywhere we go we haffi ra pa pom, pom

Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, dom Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom

Well, if a ganja dem a look fah, dem know where to find us

Well, we a nuh criminal, seh, Rasta ever righteous Some bwoy a scope out di ride a we drive and puff And him jealous a we seh shine and buff And him jealous a we seh shine and buff

Well, from him look inna di car and how di interior plush

And look upon di rims, how dem full out and flush And scope out we jewels him a wonda how much

And him jealous well then prize caan touch (Why)

And him jealous well then prize caan touch (Ragga now)

Then mi seh royal have a new tune fi rise and buss And there extra large size muffin dem a light up A bwoy dig dung di car until him find some stuff

And him jealous a we so rank and 'nuff (Lawd)

And him jealous a we so rank and 'nuff

Hin exact 'cau a few stripes deh pon him shoulda 'Cau him too par wid we, we deh when demus show love

Give dem couple CD, some promo photos Now him jealous 'cau everybody knows us Now him jealous 'cau everybody shows love Yo some feel di wey yuh pass and dem a smile and blush

And true dem see some man a star Dem could a have a light crush

Now him jealous now even twice as much (Hear dat)
Now di bwoy jealous now even twice as much (Lawd)

It's just a minor set backa who yuh waan call up Every month then di super get a ting fold up Seh natty dreadlocks nah wear handcuffs Seh any kind a cuff it haffi diamond cuff

Go tell dem every month then di super get a ting fold up Seh easy papa muffin yuh ruffa than ruff And sekkle Juju Royal, yuh tuffa than tuff

And tell dem seh natty dreadlocks nah wear handcuffs Always stick togetha even when time tuff Bwoy yuh brighta tink a shine and puff, sekkle

Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, dom Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom

How do you plea? Not guilty Your honor, I think you and your entire organization Is corrupt and filthy Herb must be burn, Lawd

Dem seh yuh a di herbsman and mi a di farmer And anywey mi go marijuana deh pon di corner Jah know, I seh di good sensimelia Then Rastaman, yuh must glow

Hey seh yuh a di herbsman and mi a di farmer And anywey mi go ganja must deh pon di corner Jah know, a just di good sensimelia Then Rastaman, yuh must glow

Yo it's a spiritual lift and we nuh tink 'bout traffic Di scent a mi herbs, Babylon tek sip To kill every herb seed dat is there wish Mek a violation all because a one spliff

Di AC mek mi high when a sweat start drip

Cough mi nuh illy 'cau mi know mi nuh sick Outlaw chemist who use two chalice Spliff inna mi hand, mi have mi ting pon, mi hip

Move dem mek di rudebwoy flash it and dash it Mek nuh mistake it a automatic Fools they crush and mi seh eediat panic Spliff deh inna mi hand man a move like bionic Go deh Buju Banton wid a musical gift Ragga muffin pass di chalice and dash mi and spliff and just

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