

Ub40**"Folition"**

Visit "[Folition](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus

Hey Folitician, me seh hey folitician
Me seh hey folitician
Mek you go long so.
Hey folitician, me seh hey folitician
Me seh hey folitician
Mek you go long so.

You come chatty chatty chatty run up you' mouth;
Repeat
One man, one vote you hear from the shout. Repeat

You full of pure promise but you tell damn' lies; Repeat
You make a mistake And then somebody dies. Repeat

Hey folitician, me seh hey folitician
Me seh hey folitician
What you doin 'bout the slums?
You sit around all day, jus' a twiddle your thumbs;
You have a strange expression
Mek you look like you' dumb. Repeat

You worry everybody 'til you put them in a box. Repeat

Dub freak gone
Gone go check him record shop,
Gone go check him record stock.

Him climb upon the box
Him said him got to reach the top;
Him climb upon the shelf
Him seh you take care yourself.
Him dance upon the floor
Him said a music galore. Repeat

Dub freak, dub freak
Deh 'pon the go;
Say you never know
Because I told you so.

Sippa, sippa, sippa, sippa, lightning crash; Repeat
Drummer 'pon him drum, him jus' a play mish-mash.
Repeat
Keyboards in the middle jus'a jump and twiddle.
Repeat
Rhythm over here an' me seh rhythm over there;
Don't stop and stare because the rhythm gone clear.

Dub freak, dub freak, in a dub freak style
Dub freak, dub freak, still a running wild.
Him start from the bottom 'til him reach up the top
Him keep on rocking and him never stop.
Wow and flutter, music just a run like butter. Repeat

Dub a slip an' slide
Dub a slip an' slide
Dub a slip an' slide,
He can't find nowhere to hide

Visit [Ub40](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.