

Black Soul

Burning Spear

It is not good to travel today
Neither to cross the ocean
Desert's so dry
Water-thirst kill you

Don't good to travel today
Neither to cross the ocean
Desert's so dry
Water-thirst kill you
Kill you, kill you, kill you
Kill you, kill you

When it wet it slippery, yeah
When it damp it cramp your belly
Don't want to see you underground
Don't want to see you underground
Underground, underground, underground

Caution, my brother, caution, take heed
Black soul, you're black as they
Soul black, soul black
Soul black, soul black, soul black

I'm proud I'm black
I'm proud I'm black
I'm rejoicing I'm black
Who know black a go black again
Who know black a go black again

Soul black
My skin is black
Soul black, oh, soul black

Two more things for I to tell you right now
Two more things for I to tell you right now
Two more...

My old great grandmother-mother-mother
Great-great-great-greater-great grandmother-mother-mother-mother
She is black, soul black, yeah
She is black

My old great grandfather
Greater-greater-great-great-great-great
Grandfather-father-father-father-father-father-father, oh oh
He is black, soul black, soul black

So don't good to travel today
Neither to cross the ocean
Desert's so dry
Water-thirst kill you, oh
Kill you, oh
Kill you, mmm

Don't good to travel today
Neither to cross the ocean...
Tisťeno z pisnický-akordy.cz