Throwing rockstone upon a dumper truck
Throwing rockstone upon a dumper truck
Men standing over I and I and we are not wild
Forcing jack hammers through the concrete wall
That's the only way a dread can make a bread
Satta dread satta you time soon come

Throwing rockstone upon a dumper truck
Throwing rockstone upon a dumper truck

I and I fore parents did have all the riches Now it's taken away And dem work iniquity and a burn bad lamp pon dem wanna neda Dem a burn bad lamp and work iniquity wo oh Everytime I work on this truck mi tear off mi shirt I trod it ital but duckie stich his own up We fling rockstone upon a dumper truck Throwing rockstone upon a dumper truck Throwing rockstone upon a dumper truck Packing up rockstone upon a dumper truck

The Queen would like to know I and I know that for sure Cause we down yea We are the slave We are the slave Digging digglng Down a sandy gully We do the holly gully Enjoying plenty of collie