# Old Tattoo

**Culture**

My bredreen whom i love so well
When we were all such sufferers
There was an old tattoo
that He lent i
To cover i shelterless head
Way down in the gullie
There was an old tatto
Dat He lent i
To cover i shelterless head, watch the way  him do it
One day while we were gone away,
To chant Jah hola word
Me say
Him shake down the whole tatu  (tatu- thatche hut)
that he lent i to cover i shelterless head
To cover i shade down in the cell
We are all children of africa and the Most Hig
He shake down the old tatu
Dat He lent i to cover i helterless head
To cover i shade down in cell
i ve got some news fresh
what a pain to my eye
Can yu imagine dat
the way i ve  been in sufferation
Do yu tink that i could have done this to you?
do you think man i could have done this to you?
Do yu tink my brother
I couldn't done this to yu
Me say
Here cames the old tatto
Dat He made i
To cover i shade down in cell
Been this for me my brother yeh
Here cames the old tatto
Dat He made i
To cover i shade down in cell
Mother and father feel it and turn around
Me say
Here cames the old tatto
Dat He made i
To cover i shade down in cell
We have gone on wailing for an equal rights and love
Me say
Here cames the old tatto
Dat He made i
To cover i shade down in cell
We use to praise and give tanks and lick up togheter
Here comes the old tatto
Dat he made i
Look over i shelt and said
He got no mercy on i'n'i turn a red to
Here comes the old tatto...fade


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