

## Khaki Suit

Damian Marley

Yeah!

Yes mi lion me name Jr. Gong

Mi unique DJ, dread

Whatch ya

Well a me name Jr.Gong

Me seh look how mi natty tall

Who nuh know me from dem see me

Me a living top-a-nor

Clarky boot and khaki suit

You think me go a Calabar

Well pittty dem nuh know seh every dreadlocks is a star

Ever quick with the lyrics we never quit when we talk

Fi get hit you haffi fit equipped fi spit a fire ball

City fit inna mi grip and me a squeeze it till it small

Every itty little bitty drip till none nuh left at all

Go flipitty lippy Philip fi mine how him a talk

No pity like yosemite sam when time when we a war

so dem better know wi' vehicle and dem better mark wi' car

And keep a distance\_\_ cause man will full y'uh face a scar

You go run fi the and dem a par

And you run fi the country man dem but a we and dem a par

We a bun' some ganja spliff weh build up bigger then cigar.

Watch ya dread

Flash it, flash it, Dreadlocks

Bim!

And politican a drive dem car

tell dem nuh teer come over here

When when dem touch down pon the ends

You only hear seh war declare

Man clap inna town

And man a clap it inna square

and whole heap a skull a bore and then whole heap a flesh tear

Wait!

Some man a run down grammy fi di gunman fi the year

And a weh mek poor people haffi live it inna fear

One shirt deh pon dem and dem nuh have nothing more fi wear

And man one desert a done and still cannot afford a pair

Cannot find nuh vasoline fi moisturize dem daughter hair

And the bulla price a rise and it nuh dearer than the pear

An' a so mi get fi know seh heads a government nuh care

Cause the money them a share, a crate a Guinness, crate a beer

Cannot pay your little pickney school fee come to end a year

Tell the youth dem seh fi get them education and prepare

Ras Tafari nah go give nuh man no more than he can bear

Catch a fire, it a bun' so tell the 'tican dem beware

Flash it, Flash it, Flash it, Dreadlocks

Flash it, Flash it, Flash it

BIM!