

Tribulation

Don Carlos

Rasta passin' through creation
With their advice for the now generation (Oh well)
Ah yeah-yeah, ah yeah (Woah-oh)
Den-dun-deng, den-dun-deng, den-dun-deng
De-de-dun-deng, den-dun-deng, den-dun-deng

Rough as the road may seems to be
I know I'll be toiling home
I'll be myself and no one else
I will be rocking on

A man must go through tribulation
No matter who or where he's from
If he's a mad of understanding, then he'll know
It's time to know himself

But who know and not understand it
That's why they stumble
We are going your way (Oh-oh yes)
Wisdoms to all for them

So woy, oh well, ah ye-yeah
Dan-dung-deng, dan-dung-deng, den-deng
Di-di-dun-deng-den-dun-deng-den-deng

Uh yeah, woah-oy, ah ye-yeah
Uh well, oh-oh now, ah yeah
Ah, hmm yeah, woah-oh now, uh yeah

Rough as the road might seems to be
I know I'll be toiling home
I will be myself and no one else
I will be rocking on

A man must go through tribulation
No matter who or where he's from
If he's a mad of understanding, then he'll know
It's time to know himself

Woah, woah-oh, oh yeah, woah-oh now, uh yeah
Dan-dun-deng, dan-dun-deng, den-deng
Dan-dun-deng, dan-dun-deng, den-deng
Hmm yeah, woah-oh now

But who know and not understand it
That's why they stumble
We are going their ways (Woah-oh yes)
Wisdoms to all for them

So more, woah-oy, ah yeah