

# 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