

Hand Cuff

Gregory Isaacs

Walla-woh, walla-walla-woah

(Hey mister Babylon) Take the cuff from off my hand
(Hey mister Babylon) Said I'm an upful-living Rastaman

I was just trodding in from the woods
With my pocket filled with collie goods
Now suddenly, guess what happened to me
Said I rode into your state of emergency, yah
So

(Hey mister Babylon) Look what you've done to me
(Hey mister Babylon) Now I'm a reproach among all my enemy
(Hey mister Babylon) Take the cuff from off the bredren's hand
(Hey mister Babylon) 'Cause I'm an upful-living Rastaman

Walla-woh, walla-walla-woah

I was just trodding in from the woods, Lord (walla-walla-woh)
With my pocket filled with collie goods (walla-walla-woh)
But suddenly, guess what happened to me (walla-walla-woh)
Said I rode into your state of emergency, yah (walla-walla-woh)
So

(Hey mister Babylon) Take the cuff from off my hands
(Hey mister Babylon) Said I'm an upful-living Rastaman
(Hey mister Babylon) Take the cuff from off the bredren's hand
(Hey mister Babylon) Said he's an upful-living dreadlocks one

(Hey mister Babylon)
(Hey mister Babylon) Walla-woh, walla-walla-woah
(Hey mister Babylon) The cuff from off the bredren's hand
(Hey mister Babylon)
(Hey mister Babylon)
(Hey mister Babylon)