

Mr Consular Man

Israel Vibration

I've been away in another land
For over nine years
Had to return to Jamaica now
To set my way clear
I had to go to the embassy
To be interviewed by men of authority
Who didn't want to see I go Through
So they did all that they could do
Just to slow I down
Harsh authority was impound
So then I realise
I was bound in a jam down
For so long, for so long,
for so long, so long, long, long, long

You Mr. Consular man, how come you de pon mi
Case so long
I know deep in your heart
You don't want to see me
Go through
So you started to do, that which you do best
Being a pest to I,
Being a pest to I

You start by asking a whole lot of questions
And even when you get the right answer
You don't seem to be satisfy
So you ask the same question again
Thinking maybe I got no brain to know
You want to kris cross my mind
To use your immigration fine

I didn't say nothing wrong
I didn't do nothing wrong
You made your own clue
Because you didn't want I to go

Mr. Consular Man
How come you hold on to I man.
A lot of man try to sojourn the land
And when they reach up to your hand
All you do is spoil their plan
I'm wondering if you are human
Mr. Consular Man, / Where is your humanitarian?
Next thing you start with your computer
And so you start to type I a letter
Everything was in your favour
You also had a faulty behaviour

Mr. Consular Man, How come you hold on pon I man?