

Red Eyes

Israel Vibration

Nana nanana nanana nanana nanana Roots rock reggae Rough rough
reggae Nana nanana nanana nanana nanana Ragga ragga reggae A ro
ots Rock Reggae

We have this little island in the Carribbean sea Land of wood an
d water and nuff ganja tree. We play reggae....roots rock regga
e. Reggae music is a ghetto music and a ghetto music is a rebel
music. Its a reggae....rough rough reggae.

Nana nanana nanana nanana nanana Ragga ragga reggae A rough rou
gh reggae

My eyes are red. I can feel it from this crop of callie herb sl
appin in my head. I'm in a mellow mood, sipping this pot of our
brain food. Found on the tomb of the great King Solomon. This
collie herb is the healing of the nation.

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My eyes are red I can feel it from this crop of callie herb sla
ppin in my head. I'm in a mellow mood, sipping this pot of our
brain food. Cause when the sun rise up on the mountain top. Set
s upon my callie crop. That's my brain food. I'm in a mellow mo
od. From Negril point to Morant Bay, you can hear the reggae ju
st a play. Its reggae, a rough rough reggae. Because a reggae,
a roots rock reggae, Reggae, reggae in our bones, in our bones

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