## **Burial**

**Peter Tosh** 

You're only acting like You are somebody But I don't no say You know nobody You're only a show off Your painted face, yeah But underneath that face Your just a disgrace You're just a brand new second hand gal No man no wan' no Brand new second hand gal You better go back around so You're just a brand new second hand gal You think it's the dress you wear That make you a lady Get that out of your mind gal You must be crazy Mama used to tell me Long time ago yeah Not everything you see glitter is gold See you watch them pass I Well hidy-tidy But them no-no say You very nasty Look 'pon you foot back Look how them tough, yeah And you chaw bone favor Spanish town handcuff Dick know 'bout you And tom do And harry just 'round the corner Know 'bout you too He got a police buk Them want I Them want I Be com'a them funeral Them claim say Them claim say Them are the general He got a police buk Them want I Them want I Be com'a them funeral Them claim say Them claim say Them are the general What a big disgrace

The way you rob up the place Rob everthing you can find Yes you did And you'll even rob from the blind You must see want I fe Com'a com'a funeral And I no go No one burial Yet you want I Com'a com'a funeral Make your friend come claim say, claim say You are the genie Now we know the truth Yes we do Find you Wearing the boot Of taking people's business on your head, yeah So might as well you be dead Let the dead bury the dead now And who is to be fed, be fed I ain't got no time to waste on you, no, no I'm a livin' man, I got work to do Right now This man and that man Yes they are the same man You taught us this just as well That the rich man heaven is the poor man's hell You must see want I fe com'a com'a funeral Natty no go no one burial

Yet you want I Com'a com'a burial

You are the genie

Make your friend come claim say