

# Memphis

Peter Tosh

Oh, oh op-bo, bo, bo-bo-bo!  
Oh, oh op-bo, bo, bo-bo-bo!  
Yes, me friend, me friend,  
Them set me free again  
Yes, me friend, me friend,  
Me deh 'pon street again

The bars could not hold me  
Force could not control me now  
They try to keep me down,  
But God put me around

Yes, I've been accused,  
Wrongly abused, now  
But through the powers of the Most-'Igh,  
They've got to turn me loose, mm!

(Brr) Don't try (brr)  
To cold me up (brr)  
On this (brr) bridge now  
I've got to reach Mount Zion  
The 'ighest region  
(Brr) If you bull-bucka,  
Let me tell you that  
I'm a duppy conqueror, conqueror

Yes, me friend, me good friend,  
Them set me free again, mm  
Yes, me friend,  
Them turn me loose again

(Brr) Don't try (brr)  
To cold me up on (brr)  
This (brr) bridge now  
I've got to reach Mount Zion  
The 'ighest region  
(Brr) If you bull-bucka,  
Let me tell you  
I'm a duppy conqueror, hit it! (conqueror)

(Yes, me friend,) me friend, me friend, me friend,  
We deh a street again  
Yes, me friend, me friend, me friend,  
Dem set me free again  
Dem set me free again

Don't try to show off  
Fi make you friend dem laugh, what a la-la!  
For I will cut you off  
And I will have the last laugh  
I'm cryin'! Yes, me friend,  
We deh a street again, yea-eah  
Yes, me friend, me friend, me friend,  
(Dem set me free again.)  
Oh-oh-ooh, yeah mm-mm  
Bars could not hold me  
Tiskáno z pisnický-akordy.cz