

Bongo Red

The Gladiators

1) I-man don't like to get mix up (mix up, mix up)
By pushing me mouth in something I can't prove (no, no,
no)

I-man don't take hearsay (hearsay)

Them kind of things bring mix up (mix up, mix up)

I-man no say what next man say (next man say)

I like to prove things for I-self (for I-self)

2) So I take a walk from 6th street

Trying to prove something

Going to the bottom of 8th street

From corner to corner you can hear

Yes, the youth dem a shout:

Natty dread, yes them dread

3) Natty dread, natty rule

Natty cool, (cool-cool natty dread)

Yes them dread

For they stand up in Babylon

repeat 2)

repeat 3)

repeat 3)

I-man don't like to get mix up.....

repeat 2)

repeat 3)

repeat 3)