

Bob Marley, Memphis

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!

(Brrr) Don't try (brrr)
To cold me up (brrr)
On this (brrr) bridge now
I've got to reach Mount Zion
The 'ighest region
(Brrr) 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

(Brrr) Don't try (brrr)
To cold me up on (brrr)
This (brrr) bridge now
I've got to reach Mount Zion
The 'ighest region
(Brrr) 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 take the last straw
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.)
Oo-oo-oooh, yea-eah. Mm-mm
Bars could not hold me