Bob Marley, Roots

Roots Natty roots Dread Binghi dread I and I are the roots Some are the dry wood

Fe catch up the fire Whoa, Lo ok at that They need some dry wood To cook up the raw food Whoa, look at that

I got to survive Inna dis man maniac downpression Got to survive In iration, yeah Roots Natty roots Dread Binghi dread Remember that I and I are the roots Some are wolf Inna sheep's clothing Whoa, look at that Many are called But only a few are chosen Whoa, look at that Nothing that dividers can do Can't seperate us from our father Whoa, look at that You see, blood is thicker than water Whoa, look at that

Got to survive inna disyah ghetto, yeah Roots Natty roots Dread Binghi dread Remember that I and I are the roots Roots Natty roots Dread Binghi dread Whoa, I and I are the roots Some are leaves While some are branches But remember I and I are the roots Some are dry wood Fe catch up the fire Whoa, look at that

Got to survive Inna dis man maniac downpression Got to survive In iration Roots Natty roots Dread Binghi dread Hey, I and I are the roots Ooh we, roots Natty roots Dread Binghi dread Oh Yeah, I and I are the roots