

# Bob Marley, Stiff necked fools

Stiff necked fools, you think you're cool  
To deny me for simplicity  
Yes you have gone, for so long  
With your love for vanity now  
Yes you have got the wrong interpretation  
Mixed up with vain imagination  
So take JAH Sun, and JAH Moon  
And JAH Rain and JAH Stars  
And forever yes erase your fantasy, yeah  
The lips of the righteous, teach many  
But fools die for want of wisdom  
The rich man's wealth is in his city  
The righteous wealth is in his Holy Place  
So take JAH Sun, and JAH Moon  
And JAH Rain and JAH Stars  
And forever, yes erase your fantasy  
Destruction of the Poor is in their poverty  
Destruction of the soul is vanity, yea  
So stiff necked fools, you think you're cool  
To deny me for simplicity, yeah, yeah  
Yes you have gone, gone for so long  
With your love for vanity now  
But I don't wanna rule ya  
I don't wanna fool ya  
I don't wanna school ya  
Thngs you, you might never know about  
Yes you have got the wrong interpretation  
Mixed up with vain, vain imagination  
Stiff necked fools, you think you're cool  
To deny me for, Ooh simplicity