

Bob Marley & The Wailers, Blackman Redemption

Whoa-a Natty congo
A dreadlock congo I
Whoa-a Natty congo
A blackman redemption

Woe-yo yee, ye, a blackman redemption woe yoe,
No need, no need to get jumpy
No need, and a no need to get bumpy
And a no need, and a no need to get bumpy
No need, need, need to get jumpy

Youth and youth agree to, cool runnings
Can you dig it, cool runnings yeah, one more time
A beg ya, cool runnings, can you stop it
Cool runnings, spread out, spread out, spread out
Spread out, look out

Tell you about the blackman redemption
Can you dig it, oh yeah
A blackman redemption, can you stop it
Oh! no, oh! no, oh! no

Coming from the root of King David
Through the line of Solomon
His Imperial Majesty is the Power of Authority
Spread out, spread out, spread out, spread out
Spread out, spread out

No need, no need, no need to get jumpy
And a no need, and a no need to walk away

Let me tell bout ya
Cool runnings, can you dig it, cool runnings
It's one more time we want it
Cool runnings, cool runnings, spread out
Spread out, spread out, spread out, spread out

It's just a blackman redemption
Can you dig it, woe-yoe
Blackman redemption, can you stop it, oh! no oh! no