

Bob Marley & The Wailers, Brain Washing

Wooo-ohhhh

Old Mr. Joe he build a house, yeah

On top of some hill

Old Mr. Joe knew he had to go, so

He got right down and wrote a will

He say now here is to mother hen, and her chicken,

Lord have mercy now

Master will you take a roll in the mud,

Like he know he should

The old barnyard, the old barnyard, birds and the chick,

Booh-ee

Who's got to watch out for brother mangoose,

With his top hap and walking stick

It's just the poor's brainwashing

They told me a long time gone, it's just the poor's brain washing,

Boh-ee [the old brain washing]

Now look at a thing like this

Cinderella and her long lost fellow, in the midnight hour,

She lost her silver slipper

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall, while Jack and Jill

Had themselves a fall

It's just the poor [brain washing]

And I don't need it no longer

It's just the poor's brain washing

Coming through to a poor man's child, ooh-ee, look at this

Little Miss Muffet she sat on her tuffet

While Little Red Ridinghood delivered her Grandma's food

Ooh-ee ooh-ee, ooh-ee

Look at one more thing like this

The cow jumping over the moon, while the dish got jealous,

He grabbed the hand of the spoon

It's just the poor brain washing, and I don't need it no longer

I don't want it no longer

I don't need it no longer

And I don't care for no more brain washing

It isn't good for my soul...