

Bob Marley & The Wailers, Rebel Music (3 O'Clock Roadblock)

(Do do do do-do do do!

Do do do do-do do do!

I rebel music;

I rebel music.)

Why can't we roam (oh-oh-oh-oh) this open country? (open country)

Oh, why can't we be what we wanna be? (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)

We want to be free. (wanna be free)

3 o'clock roadblock - curfew,

And I've got to throw away -

Yes, I've got to throw away -

A yes-a, but I've got to throw away

My little herb stalk!

I (rebel music) - yeah, I'm tellin' you! -

(I) I rebel music (rebel music). Oh-ooh!

Take my soul (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)

and suss - and suss me out (suss me out). Oh-ooh!

Check my life (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh),

if I am in doubt (I'm in doubt); I'm tellin':

3 o'clock roadblock - roadblock - roadblock,

And "Hey, Mr. Cop! Ain't got no - (hey) hey! (hey, Mr Cop) -

(What ya sayin' down there?) - (hey) hey! (hey, Mr Cop) -

Ain't got no birth certificate on me now."

/Instrumental break/

(I rebel music)

(I rebel music)

(oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)

(open country)

(oh-oh-oh)

(Do do do!)

I (rebel music) - yeah, I'm tellin' you! -

(I) I rebel music (rebel music).

Oh-ooh! Take my soul (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)

and suss - and suss me out (suss me out). Oh-ooh!

Check my life (oh-oh-oh-oh-oh),

if I am in doubt (I'm in doubt); I'm tellin':

3 o'clock roadblock - roadblock - roadblock,

And "Hey, Mr. Cop! Ain't got no - (hey) hey! (hey, Mr Cop) -

(What ya sayin' down there?) - (hey) hey! (hey, Mr Cop) -

Ain't got no birth certificate on me now."