Bob Marley & The Wailers, Them Belly Full

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Them belly full but we hungry A hungry mob is a angry mob A rain a-fall but the dirt it tough A pot a-cook but the food no 'nough You're gonna dance to JAH music, dance We're gonna dance to JAH music, dance Forget your troubles and dance Forget your sorrow and dance Forget your sickness and dance Forget your weakness and dance Cost of living get so high Rich and poor, they start a cry Now the weak must get strong They say, "Oh, what a tribulation."

Them belly full but we hungry A hungry mob is a angry mob A rain a-fall but the dirt it tough A pot a-cook but the food no 'nough We're gonna chuck to JAH music, chuckin' We're chuckin' to JAH music, we're chuckin'

A belly full but them hungry A angry mob is a angry mob A rain a-fall but the dirt it tough A pot a-cook but the food no 'nough

A angry man is a angry man A rain a-fall but the dirt it tough A pot a-cook but the food no 'nough (Repeat) A angry mob is a angry mob