

Bob Marley & The Wailers, Walk The Proud Land

Why, why, why, why

Do be do be do by dey
Do be do be do by dey
Do be do be do by dey
Do be do be do by dey

Walk the proud land, my friends
Walk the proud land, my friends
Walk the proud land, my friends
Walk the proud land, my friends

Now why you come wheel and turn me
Now why you come wheel and turn me
Now why you come wheel and turn me
Go lick me belly 'pon the tamborina

I've got to keep on movin'
I've got to keep on movin'
I've got to keep on movin'
I've got to keep on movin'

Skank quadrille
Skank quadrille
Skank quadrille
Skank quadrille

Gimme licka solo, lord
Gimme licka, gimmie licka solo, lord
Gimme licka solo, lord
Gimme licka, gimmie licka solo, lord

Rude Boy rub
Rude Boy scrub
Rude Boy rub
Rude Boy scrub

I've got to keep on movin'
(I've got to) keep on movin'
(I've got to) keep on movin'
(I've got to) keep on movin'

Gimme licka, gimmie licka solo, lord
Gimme licka, gimmie licka solo, lord
Gimme licka, gimme licka, gimmie licka, gimmie licka solo, lord

Skank quadrille
Skank quadrille
Skank quadrille
Skank quadrille

I've got to keep on movin'
(I've got to) keep on movin'
(I've got to) keep on movin'
(I've got to) keep on movin'

Rude Boy run
This is a Rude Boy run
This is a Rude Boy action
This is a Rude Boy running
This is a Rude Boy action
This is a Rude Boy running
This is a Rude Boy action
This is a (fadeout)

