## Stephen Marley, Traffic Jam (Multimedia Track) -

Intro: Stephen Marley (\*Damian Jr. Gong" Marley)(\*\*Buju Banton) Cho! Stabba dom! (\*Yeah!!!) stabba labba dom (\*\*Hear dat) Stooby labba labba dom ram labba babba labba labba dom, I say (\*Watch mi lion!!!)

Chorus: Stephen Marley
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom

Verse 1: Stephen Marley This is raggamuffin from di ghetto yutes camp Anywey mi go mi seh mi must leff mi stamp Marijuana weh mi smoke dem seh too ignorant Just some odda day some puff a whole mek fi one Then mi bredda Juju and mi idren name Don Bounce and listen to Gong when mashin up di traffic jam Police pull mi ova talkin bout him smell bud From mi look inna him face and know this bwoy have a plan Juju touch mi pon my shoulda seh di bwoy a demon First ting him waan to know is where dat smell is comin from Are you smokin marijuana and I said yes I am True him seh some man trance seh it cost a couple grand Him seh mek mi see di license and registration And where are yuh headed what's yuh occupation Dun know seh raggamuffin nah go answer question As is says on the paper read di information From mi nah go tek nuh switch or interrogation So book mi if yuh book mi carry dung a station Mek mi show dem how we did it inna style and pattern

Chorus: Stephen Marley
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba dom
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba dom
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba dom
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom

Verse 2: Stephen Marley
I'm di judge, di lawyer Juve I'm my own bails man
And if yuh check it out dat would be my station
Mi seh sekkle Juju royal for yah run England
And when mi plane land yuh nah go thru nuh customs
This is raggamuffin inna different pattern
Mi nuh go inna nuh session unless it conk and ram
And from yuh see we face and wanna ask a question
And anywhere we go we haffi ra pa pom, pom

Chorus: Stephen Marley
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom

Verse 3: Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley (Buju Banton) Well if a ganja dem a look fah dem know where to find us Well we a nuh criminal seh rasta ever righteous Some bwoy a scope out di ride a we drive and puff And him jealous a we seh shine and buff And him jealous a we seh shine and buff Well from him look inna di car and how di interior plush And look upon di rims how dem full out and flush And scope out we jewels him a wonda how much

And him jealous well then prize caan touch (Why)

And him jealous well then prize caan touch (Ragga now!!)

Then mi seh royal have a new tune fi rise and buss

And there extra large size muffin dem a light up

A bwoy dig dung di car until him find some stuff

And him jealous a we so rank and nuff (Lawd!!)

And him jealous a we so rank and nuff

Hin exact cau a few stripes deh pon him shoulda

Cau him too par wid we we deh when Demus show love

Give dem couple CD some promo photos

Now him jealous cau everybody knows us

Now him jealous cau everybody shows love

Yo some feel di wey yuh pass and dem a smile and blush

And true dem see some man a star dem could a have a light crush

Now him jealous now even twice as much (Hear dat)

Now di bwoy jealous now even twice as much (Lawd)

It's just a minor set backa who yuh waan call up

Every month then di super get a ting fold up

Seh natty dreadlocks nah wear handcuffs

Seh any kind a cuff it haffi diamond cuff

Go tell dem every month then di super get a ting fold up

Seh easy papa muffin yuh ruffa than ruff

And sekkle Juju Royal yuh tuffa than tuff

And tell dem seh natty dreadlocks nah wear handcuffs

Always stick togetha even when time tuff

Bwoy yuh brighta tink a shine and puff, sekkle!!!

Chorus: Stephen Marley

Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom

Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom

Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom

Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom

Verse 4: Buju Banton

How do you plea? Not Guilty!!!!

Your honor!!!! I think you and your entire organization is corrupt and filthy

Herb must be burn!!!! Lawd!!!

Dem seh yuh a di herbsman, and mi a di farmer

And anywey mi go marijuana deh pon di corner

Jah know, I seh di good sensimelia

Then rastaman yuh must glow

Hey seh yuh a di herbsman, and mi a di farmer

And anywey mi go ganja must deh pon di corner

Jah know, a just di good sensimelia

Then rastaman yuh must glow

Yo it's a spiritual lift and we nuh tink bout traffic

Di scent a mi herbs babylon tek sip

To kill every herb seed dat is there wish

Mek a violation all because a one spliff

Di AC mek mi high when a sweat start drip

Cough mi nuh illy cau mi know mi nuh sick

Outlaw chemist who use two chalice

Spliff inna mi hand mi have mi ting pon mi hip

Move dem mek di rudebwoy flash it and dash it

Mek nuh mistake it a automatic

Fools they crush and mi seh eediat panic

Spliff deh inna mi hand man a move like bionic

Go deh Buju Banton wid a musical gift

Ragga muffin pass di chalice and dash mi and spliff and just...

LYRICS BY AMBER J.