

Bob Marley, Mr. Brown

(Whooh - ooh - ooh - ooh)

(Is Mr Brown?) Mr Brown is a clown who rides to town in a coffin.

(Well, he be found) In the coffin, where there is three crows on top and two is laughing.

Oh, what a confusion! Ooh, yeah, yeah!

What a botheration! Ooh, now, now!

Who is Mr Brown? I wanna know now!

He is nowhere to be found.

From Mandeville to Slygville, coffin runnin' around,

Upsetting, upsetting, upsetting the town,

Asking for Mr Brown.

From Mandeville to Slygville, coffin runnin' around,

upsetting, upsetting, upsetting the town,

Asking for Mr Brown.

I wanna know who (is Mr Brown)?

Is Mr Brown controlled by remote?

O-o-oh, calling duppy conqueror,

I'm the ghost-catcher!

This is your chance, oh big, big Bill bull-bucka,

Take your chance! Prove yourself! Oh, yeah!

Down in parade

People runnin like a masquerade.

The police make a raid,

But the people - oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah - they think it failed.

What a thing in town

Crows chauffeur-driven around,

Skankin' as if they have never known

The man they call "Mr Brown";.

I can tell you where he's from now:

From Mandeville to Slygville, coffin runnin' around,

Upsetting, upsetting, upsetting the town,

Asking for Mr Brown.

From Mandeville to Slygville -

/fadeout