

# Bob Marley, Ride Natty, Ride

Dready got a job to do  
And he's got to fulfill that mission  
To see his hurt is their  
Greatest ambition  
But we will survive  
In this world of competition  
'Cause no matter what they do  
Natty keep on coming thru  
And no matter what they say  
Natty de deh every day  
Natty dread rides again  
Thru the mystics of tomorrow  
Natty dread rides again  
Having no fear, having no sorrow  
All and all you can see a gwan  
Is to fight against the Rastaman  
So they build their world  
In great confusion  
To force us in the devil's illusion  
But the stone that the builder refuse  
Shall be the head cornerstone  
And no matter what games they play  
There is something they could  
Never take away  
Something they could never take away  
And it's the fire, it's the fire, fire  
Burning down everything  
Feel the fire, fire, the fire, the fire  
Only the birds have wings  
No time to be deceived  
You should know and not believe  
Jah says this judgment  
Could never be with water  
So no water could put out this fire  
This this fire, this this fire  
This this fire Ride Natty Ride  
Go deh Dready, go deh Dready, go deh  
Now the fire is burning  
Out of control panic in the city  
Wicked weeping for their gold  
Everywhere the fire is burning  
Destroying and melting their gold  
Destroying and wasting their souls  
Ride Natty Ride  
Go deh Dready, go deh Dready  
Go deh Dready, go deh  
Now the people gather on the beach  
And the leader try to make a speech  
But dread again tell them it's too late  
Fire is burning  
Man pull your own weight  
Fire is burning  
Man pull your own weight  
Natty dread rides again  
Go deh Dready, go deh Dready go deh  
Oh Ride Natty Ride  
Natty dread rides again  
Go deh Dready, go deh, go deh Dready go deh  
Riding thru the storm  
And we're riding thru the calm  
Go deh, go deh  
We riding thru the thick  
We riding thru the thin  
Ride Natty, Ride Natty

