

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

