

Bob Marley & The Wailers, Stiff-Necked Fools

Stiff necked fools, you think you're cool
To deny me for simplicity
Yes you have gone, for so long
With your love for vanity now
Yes you have got the wrong interpretation
Mixed up with vain imagination

So take JAH Sun, and JAH Moon
And JAH Rain and JAH Stars
And forever yes erase your fantasy, yeah

The lips of the righteous, teach many
But fools die for want of wisdom
The rich man's wealth is in his city
The righteous wealth is in his Holy Place

So take JAH Sun, and JAH Moon
And JAH Rain and JAH Stars
And forever, yes erase your fantasy
Destruction of the Poor is in their poverty
Destruction of the soul is vanity, yea

So stiff necked fools, you think you're cool
To deny me for simplicity, yeah, yeah
Yes you have gone, gone for so long
With your love for vanity now

But I don't wanna rule ya
I don't wanna fool ya
I don't wanna school ya
Thngs you, you might never know about

Yes you have got the wrong interpretation
Mixed up with vain, vain imagination
Stiff necked fools, you think you're cool
To deny me for, Ooh simplicity