

# Bunny Wailer, Here In Jamaica

Come along every goodie  
Come and hear what I have to say  
Come and listen and I will tell you  
What is the talk of the town today  
and every corner that you may walk  
You see a group of people balk  
They're not skylarkin' they're talkin'  
'bout what's happening here in Jamaica

Can't get no work off hustling  
and man, when you take a stock  
Can't cook no rice and dumpling  
and will soon end up in a shack  
Can't pay no rent, 'cause you don't have a cent  
No government account, it's already spent  
So you end up borrowing, begging or stealing, here in Jamaica

Some a dem long, long treat bad  
and they don't care a thing about that  
desperation is getting so bad  
you either bite the bullet or get flat  
and if a-you should die before his day  
Who are responsible don't want to pay  
I am not jokin', I'm talkin' 'bout what's happening here  
in Jamaica

--Whoa Yea--

Why don't you take us onward to Africa  
Where we can sit and eat and chat  
for it is no use dying in Jamaica  
'cause we can't afford a burial spot  
Remember Marcus Garvey predicted that day  
when all black people shall be going away  
to the land of our forefathers, and our mothers  
right here in Ethiopia

Oh what a glorious morning  
when we shall leap out of Babylon  
There shall be singin', dancin' and rejoicing  
with the dawn of the rising sun  
And all the Africans, home and abroad  
Just like the Israelites we shall be glad  
To leave our worries, trials and crosses, here in Jamaica

so, come along every goodie  
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'bout what's happening here in Jamaica  
I am not jokin' , I'm talkin' 'bout what's happening here in Jamaica  
They're not skylarkin' they're talkin' 'bout what's happening here in Jamaica