Damian Marley "Jr. Gong", Khaki Suit

Yeah! Yes mi lion me name Jr. Gong Mi unique DJ, dread Whatch ya

[Verse:] Well a me name Jr.Gong Me seh look how mi natty tall Who nuh know me from dem see me Me a living top-a-nor Clarky boot and khaki suit You think me go a Calabar Well pitty dem nuh know seh every dreadlocks is a star Ever quick with the lyrics we never quit when we talk Fi get hit you haffi fit equipped fi spit a fire ball City fit inna mi grip and me a squeeze it till it small Every itty little bitty drip till none nuh left at all Go flipitty lippy Philip fi mine how him a talk No pity like vosemite sam when time when we a war so dem better know wi' vehicle and dem better mark wi' car And keep a distance cause man will full y'uh face a scar You go run fi the and dem a par And you run fi the country man dem but a we and dem a par We a bun' some ganja spliff weh build up bigger then cigar.

[Chorus:] Watch ya dread Flash it, flash it, Dreadlocks Bim!

[Verse:]

And politican a drive dem car
tell dem nuh teer come over here
When when dem touch down pon the ends
You only hear seh war declare
Man clap inna town
And man a clap it inna square
and whole heap a skull a bore and then whole heap a flesh tear
Wait!
Some man a run down grammy fi di gunman fi the year

And a weh mek poor people haffi live it inna fear
One shirt deh pon dem and dem nuh have nothing more fi wear
And man one desert a done and still cannot afford a pair
Cannot find nuh vasoline fi moisturize dem daughter hair
And the bulla price a rise and it nuh dearer than the pear
An' a so mi get fi know seh heads a government nuh care
Cause the money them a share, a crate a Guiness, crate a beer
Cannot pay your little pickney school fee come to end a year
Tell the youth dem seh fi get them education and prepare
Ras Tafari nah go give nuh man no more than he can bear
Catch a fire, it a bun' so tell the 'tican dem beware

[Chorus:] Flash it, Flash it, Dreadlocks Flash it, Flash it, Flash it BIM!