

Delroy Wilson, Three Men In A Truck Back

I was going my way
when something caught my eye
I didnt like it
I didnt like it, no

three men in a truck back
two men in the front
one of them a inspecta
the rest of them a prisona

no shackles no 'round dem feet
but dem no free, no dem no free
no handcuff no 'round them hand
but dem no free, no dem no free

by the expression on them face
let I know they are in no shape
yet they take them to do the work
of babylon, yey now

I was going my way
when something caught my eye
it wasnt lovely
it wasnt lovely, no

three men in a truck back
two men in the front
one of them a inspecta
him haffi drive us all

him haffi drive us all
taking the prisoner to land of brutality
yeah now, yeah now
brutality

I was going my way
when something caught my eyes
I didn't like it
I didn't like it, no

three men in a truck back
two man in the front
one of them a inspecta
the rest of them a prisona

no shackles no 'round dem feet
but dem no free, no dem no free
no handcuff no 'round them hand
but dem no free, no dem no free, yeah

by the expression on them face
let i know they are in no shape
yet they take them to do the work
of babylon, of brutality, of brutality

I was going my way,
when something caught my eyes
I didnt like it, no
not one little bit!
well, taking my brethren to the land of brutality
I couldnt like it, whoa!
I only couldn't do nothing...
I only couldn't do nothing but preach the word