

Dr. Alban, Hard Pan Di Drums

Hard hard pan di drums

Here is about a wanderer
He wanders from place to place
With his drums in a the hand
No destination
Them a beat the drums hard
Hard hard pan di drums
Cause he knew nowhere
He had to cry Jah Jah know

Jah Rastafari ever living in God
You are the rhythm ruler

After a long fire in a the deep jungle
He has to get back home
No transportation
He couldn't find no way
What a bign problem
No one ever came there
He he cried Jah Jah know

Jah Rastafari ever living in God Jah Jah