

Max Romeo, Beardman Feast

It was saintmas(?) in the east
There some bearded men keep a big feast
Three bag a rice and a big black sole(?)
Three bag a wheat were prepared for the feast
They never run, they never run
They never run when police men come, no
They never run, they never run
They never run when police men come
But them haffi run, them haffi run
Them haffi run when soldier man a come, yeah
Them haffi run, them haffi run
Them haffi run when soldier man a come
Greatest disaster of this big feast
None o' dem never tasting wheat
Cause when dem hear batton stick a talk
Dem run an' tear down banana walk, yeah
Them haffi run, them haffi run
Them haffi run when soldier man a come, yeah
Them haffi run, them haffi run
Them haffi run when soldier man a come
Them never run, them never run
Them never run when police men come
But them haffi run, them haffi run
Them haffi run when soldier man a come, yeah!