Peter Tosh, Reggaemylitis

Woke up this morning
With a funny funny feelin'
And that feelin'
Was an unusual feelin'

Inna my bone yeah
It inna my blood
Inna my toes
Coming up to my brain

Went to the doctor
To check out what's matter
I Went to the doctor
To find out the matter

Doctor said son
You have a Reggaemylitis
I said, "What"
Doctor said son
You have a Reggaemylitis

Is it contagious
Is it outrageous
Is it vicious
Or is it dangerous

Inna mi bones
Inna me blood
From my toes
Up to my brain

I can feel it inna my bones
Inna my ankle
From my toes
Up to my brain

Is it incurable
It's fit for desirable
It isn't curable
Fit for desirable

I have it inna my toes
Inna my ankles
Inna my knees
Up to my waist

Under mi ribs
Across mi shoulder
Inna mi finger
Up to my brain

Reggaemylitis I say...
You only catch it one way
It's Reggaemylitis I say

Sometimes your temperature
It really gets higher
And the music
Sets your soul on fire

Got it inna my toes
Inna my knees
Inna my ankles
Inna my waist

Inna my heart
Inna my soul
Inna my mind
Come through my mouth
Inna my finger
Registered in my brain