

# The Clash, Jimmy Jazz

The police walked in for Jimmy Jazz  
I said, he ain't here, but he sure went past  
Oh, you're looking for Jimmy Jazz

Sattamassagana for Jimmy Dread  
Cut off his ears and chop off his head  
Police came looking for Jimmy Jazz

So if you're gonna take a message 'cross this town  
Maybe put it down somewhere over the other side  
See it gets to Jimmy Jazz

Don't you bother me, not anymore  
I can't take this tale, oh, no more  
It's all around, Jimmy Jazz

J-a-zee zee J-a-zed zed  
J-a-zed zed Jimmy Jazz  
And then it sucks, he said, suck that!  
So go look all around, you can try your luck, brother  
ANd see what you found  
But I guarantee that it ain't your day  
Chop! Chop!