Yellowman, This Old Man

Now dedicate this one to all the children In jamaica and all over the world Coming from king yellowman.

Yellowman, he played one. He played knick-knack on my drum With a knick-knack, paddy whack, give a dog a bone Yellowman come rolling home.

Yellowman, he played two. Me tell you no lie, man, me tell you the truth Me favorite color is yellow and blue You love me and i love you.

Yellowman, he played three. All of the girls them say they love me So me left from jamaica and go a miami Me live in a the town and not the country.

Yellowman, he played four. Me left from jamaica and gone pon tour Fe go sing fe the rich and sing fe the poor Yellowman him a go tell you the score.

Yellowman, he played five. Me love reggae music me keep it alive And me want fe me honey me go a bee hive That's why yellowman him have fe strive.

Me climb from the bottom then me reach to the top
Tell you yellowman him a the king of the crop
Nuff a talk & amp;#039; bout me slim but me know me no fat
Right a now man me hot pon the spot.
1 o' clock, 2 o' clock, 3 o' clock rock
4 o' clock, 5 o' clock, me rock non-stop
Tell you yellowman he just a work round the clock
Everybody know say me hot & amp;#039; pon the spot.

Yellowman, he played six. Me is a teacher with a lot apprentice And everybody says that me full of lyrics Some a talk & amp;#039;bout that but listen to this.

Yellowman, he played seven. No one wanna die but they want go heaven And you step on me foot i beg your pardon Sometimes things happen fe a reason.

Yellowman, he played eight. Great is great, great shouldn't underrate Me love for me cassette, me love for me tape Excuse me now me going on a date.

Yellowman, he played nine. Me look pon me watch and me tell you the time You want to know it's quarter to nine All a the girls make me feel so fine.

Yellowman, he played ten.
Pass me the paper, pass me the pen
I gonna write a letter to me girlfriend
And tell her fe come back again.

Me under me roots and plus me culture

Open the bible me read up the scripture.
All the children down in a africa.
All the children down in america.
All the children over in a canada.
What happen to the place what they call cuba?
Na forget the place named jamaica,
Saint lucia and down in a africa.