

# One drop

Bob Marley & The Wailers

Oo-oo-ooh, yea-ah. Wo-yoy! Wo-yoy! Wo-yoy! Wo-yoy-yoy-yoy!  
Feel it in the one drop;  
And we'll still find time to rap;  
We're makin' the one stop,  
The generation gap;  
Now feel this drumbeat  
As it beats within,  
Playin' a riddim,  
Resisting against the system, ooh-wee!

I know Jah's never let us down;  
Pull your rights from wrong  
(I know Jah would never let us down)  
Oh, no! Oh, no! Oh, no!  
They made their world so hard (so hard):  
Every day we got to keep on fighting (fighting);  
They made their world so hard (so hard):  
Every day the people are dyin' (dying), yeah!  
(It dread, dread) For hunger (dread, dread) and starvation  
(dread, dread, dread, dread),  
Lamentation (dread dread),  
But read it in Revelation (dread, dread, dread, dread):  
You'll find your redemption  
And then you give us the teachings of His Majesty,  
For we no want no devil philosophy;  
A you fe give us the teachings of His Majesty,  
A we no want no devil philosophy:

Feel it in the one drop;  
And we still find time to rap;  
We're making the one stop,  
And we filling the gap:  
So feel this drumbeat  
As it beats within  
Playing a riddim, uh!  
Fighting against ism and skism,

Singing: I know Jah's never let us down;  
Pull your rights from wrong:  
I know Jah's never let us down.  
Oh, no! Oh, no! Oh, no!  
They made their world so hard  
Every day (we got to keep on fighting), every day;  
They made their world so hard  
Every day (the people are dying), eh!  
(dread, dread, it dread, dread) Oh, whoa! Make dem a-go on so:  
(dread, dread, it dread on dread) Ah, whoa!  
(dread, dread) I'll walk (it dread, dread)  
Ah, whoa! Frighten dem, ah whoa!  
(dread, dread) Ah, whoa! Frighten dem, eh!  
Give us the teachings of His Majesty - with a stick-up!  
We no want no devil philosophy. Can you hear?  
Give us the teachings of His Majesty,  
For we no want no devil philosophy.

We feel it in the one drop; you're lucky!  
For we still got time to rap,

And we're making the one stop  
Let me tell ya: this generation gap.  
So feel this drumbeat;  
I tell you what: it's beating within  
Feel you heart playing a riddim - /fadeout/

[\*Sleeve notes:

And you know it's resisting against ism and skism,  
Singing: I know Jah would never let us down.]