

Rebel Music (3 O'Clock Roadblock)

Bob Marley & The Wailers

I, rebel music
I, rebel music
Why can't we roam this open country
Oh why can't we be what we want to be
We want to be free

3 o'clock - roadblock, curfew
And I've got to throw away
Yes I've got to throw away
Yes I've got to throw away
My little herb stalk

I, rebel music
I, rebel music

Take my soul and suss me out
Check my life if I am in doubt
3 o'clock - roadblock
And hey Mr. Cop, ain't got no
(What you say down there)
Ain't got no birth certificate on me now

I, rebel music
I, rebel music
Take my soul and suss me out
Check my life if I am in doubt
3 o'clock - roadblock
And hey Mr. Cop, ain't got no
(What you say down there)
Ain't got no birth certificate on me now.