## Here In Jamaica

**Bunny Wailer** 

Come along every goodie Come and hear what I have to say Come and listen and I will tell you What is the talk of the town today And every corner that you may walk You see a group of people balk They're not skylarkin' they're talkin' 'bout what's happening here in Jamaica

Can't get no work off hustling And man, when you take a stock Can't cook no rice and dumpling And will soon end up in a shack Can't pay no rent, 'cause you don't have a cent No government account, it's already spent So you end up borrowing, begging or stealing, here in Jamaica

Some a dem long, long treat bad And they don't care a thing about that Desperation is getting so bad You either bite the bullet or get flat And if a-you should die before his day Who are responsible don't want to pay I am not jokin', I'm talkin' 'bout what's happening here In Jamaica

--Whoa Yea--

Why don't you take us onward to Africa Where we can sit and eat and chat For it is no use dying in Jamaica 'cause we can't afford a burial spot Remember Marcus Garvey predicted that day When all black people shall be going away To the land of our forefathers, and our mothers Right here in Ethiopia

Oh what a glorious morning When we shall leap out of Babylon There shall be singin', dancin' and rejoicing With the dawn of the rising sun And all the Africans, home and abroad Just like the Israelites we shall be glad To leave our worries, trials and crosses, here in Jamaica

So, come along every goodie Come and hear what I have to say Come and listen and I will tell you What is the talk of the town today And to every corner that you may walk You see a group of people balk They're not skylarkin' they're talkin' 'bout what's happening here in Jamaica I am not jokin', I'm talkin' 'bout what's happening here in Jamaica They're not skylarkin' they're talkin' 'bout what's happening here in Jamaica