

Marcus Garvey's words come to pass
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Can't get no food to eat
Can't get no money to spend, woo
Can't get no food to eat
Can't get no money to spend, woo
Come, little one and let me do what I can do for you
And you and you alone come, little one, woo
Let me do what I can do for you and you alone, woo
He who knows the right thing and do it not
Shall be spanked with many stripes
Weeping and wailing and moaning
You've got yourself to blame, I tell you
Do right do right do right do right do right
Tell you to do right, woo
Beg you to do right, woo
Where is Bagawire
He's nowhere to be found, he can't be found
First betrayer who gave away Marcus Garvey
Son of Satan, First prophesy
Catch them, Garvey old
Catch them Garvey, catch them, woo
Hold them Marcus, hold them, woo
Marcus Garvey, Marcus, woo