

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