

# Rastaman Wheel Out

Chronixx

Rasta man wheel out  
And know you have it there  
Rasta man wheel out  
And come over here  
Officer ease out, don't you have no fear?  
Officer ease out and don't you touch me by my hair

I was yadding down the lane  
And I buck up in an old blue seem  
And he ask why my eye so red  
I said it's the good old cally green

Rasta man wheel out  
And know you have it there  
Rasta man wheel out  
And come over here  
Officer ease out, don't you have no fear?  
Officer ease out and don't you touch me by my hair

Him see my hair have tie like a Taliban  
And him swear seh mi got it man  
And him a search fi a spliff couldn't find it  
Never know seh mi is a challis man  
This a no recent thing and a no Chronixx one  
It is an ancient tradition  
It is a gift to the wise  
And a long time dem a scheme in a Afghanistan  
Indian and Pakistan, not to mentioned African  
The best thing weed in a west indies  
Burning by the rivers of babylon  
Westmoreland have the baddest one  
Weh send yo brain pon a magic corp  
So mister office meck wi talk yaw  
Because a the same one in a Chronixx pon

I've being steaming from morning  
Till my eyes got red  
And I don't got no money  
What can I do for my self

Rasta man wheel out  
And know you have it there  
Rasta man wheel out  
And come over here  
Officer ease out, don't you have no fear?  
Officer ease out and don't you touch me by my hair

I was walking down the street  
And I buck up in a old DC  
He said that's the smell of the good old trees  
Rasta man what can you do for me

Rasta man wheel out  
And know you have it there  
Rasta man wheel out  
And come over here  
Officer ease out, don't you have no fear?

Officer ease out and don't you touch me by my hair

Regular walking pon Sunday morning

Everything nice and ease

Mi just charging fi go a mi yard

Fi go put on mi rice and peas

One Martinique up the road wid me and the old blue seem

All who fret up on get release already

So DC don't disturb my peace

Officer ease out cause money no grow pon tree

Officer ease out after you no cunning like me

And him seh rasta man ease out

Don't run up in the jeep

And I say officer cool out

Yo cyaa faster than me