

# Roll That Barrel Out

Dean Brody

We say Deo, Deo, Deo  
Roll that barrel out  
We say Deo, Deo  
Twist the tap and pass it around

He owns a Graddel by banyan tree  
And old Jamacia called the ocean breeze  
His face is kind as it is creased  
From tossin nets off an old boat bow.  
But all Jamal is a mariners son  
Will tell you where the ships would run  
And if your down there askin to pour ya one  
And you'll hear that sailor shout

[Chorus]

He'll say Deo, Deo, Deo  
Roll that barrel out  
He'll say Deo Deo  
Twist the tap and pass it around

His mama told him when he was young  
you work the fields till you grow up  
while she tapped the barrels and the cantina  
the soldier boys passing by

His big brown eyes and little feet  
For years they were at the coco bean  
But he'd have visions of pirates when he would fall asleep  
And they sang him this lullaby,

[Chorus]

He'll say Deo, Deo, Deo  
Roll that barrel out  
He'll say Deo Deo  
Twist the tap and pass it around  
Hey hey!

We met Jamal when we arrived  
He told a story round a fire last night,  
You shoulda seen that beach come alive  
When he sang his island song  
Yeah and we all sang along

[Chorus]

We'll say Deo, Deo, Deo  
Roll that barrel out  
We'll say Deo Deo  
Twist the tap and pass it around  
Twist the tap and pass it around  
Twist the tap and pass it around