

## I Wanna Take You to Jamaica

Lucky Dube

We sat by the fire every night  
We had our meals from the wooden pan  
We were sitting on the wooden chair  
She came near and whispered in my ear  
She said she wants me always by her side  
And I said...

I wanna take you to Jamaica, African lady  
I wanna marry you, you're gonna be, the reggae man's wife  
I wanna take you to Jamaica, African lady  
I'm gonna marry you, you're gonna be, the reggaeman's wife  
I wanna take you to Jamaica, african lady  
I wanna marry you, you're be, just a reggae man's wife

I just don't care what the people say  
Grab my hands and you're all I'm living for  
She came near and whispered in my ear  
She said she needs me always by her side  
And I said...