

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...