Max Romeo

It was saintmas in the east There some bearded men keep a big feast Three bag a rice and a big black sole Three bag a wheat were prepared for the feast They never run, they never run They never run when police men come, no They never run, they never run They never run when police men come But them haffi run, them haffi run Them haffi run when soldier man a come, yeah Them haffi run, them haffi run Them haffi run when soldier man a come Greatest disaster of this big feast None o' dem never tasting wheat 'cause When dem hear batton stick a talk Dem run an' tear down banana walk, yeah Them haffi run, them haffi run Them haffi run when soldier man a come, yeah Them haffi run, them haffi run Them haffi run when soldier man a come Them never run, them never run Them never run when police men come But them haffi run, them haffi run Them haffi run when soldier man a come, yeah