[Intro:]
Oh Yeah
What a bagaration
Low it
Mek me hold a meditation

[Chorus:]

The strangest thing just happened to me
Babylon locked me up with just one ounce of collie
I'm a musician that's just to hold my meddie
Bredrens and bredrens tell me would you all agree

[Verse 1:]

Tell the Babylon dem to let me out and open the door I've never been in this position before
Fly the gate and free up Jah Cure
Tell the yute come sing to the poor
Bust the chain and free up the lock
Nah ride in Babylon truck back
Officer what kind of chump charge that?
Beg you sweep it under the mat

[Chorus:]

The strangest thing just happened to me
Babylon locked me up with just one ounce of collie
I'm a musician that's just to hold my meddie
Bredrens and bredrens tell me would you all agree

[Verse 2:]

Cruising up the highway coming from the field
Light up the splif and then I heard a siren
Police pulled me over, turned them high beams
Said them searching for coke and morphine
I said listen to me clearly I'm saying what I mean
I don't smoke coke, herbs is my main squeeze
Popped off them big guns like them think me woulda scream
Same time I woke up from my dream

[Chorus:]

The strangest thing just happened to me
Babylon locked me up with just one ounce of collie
I'm a musician that's just to hold my meddie
Bredrens and bredrens tell me would you all agree

[Verse 3:]

Big up all the farmer man way out there in the west Just want to sow the seed and reep the good cess Babylon a fight it, just another test A we run the world so we must a haffi progress Doctors and lawyers they use it too Police and soldiers you know that's true No bother with the road block and the curfew Just smoke the herb and let them go threw

[Chorus:]

The strangest thing just happened to me Babylon locked me up with just one ounce of collie I'm a musician that's just to hold my meddie Bredrens and bredrens tell me would you all agree

[Verse 4:]

Just tell the babylon them to let me out and open the door I've never been in this position before
Fly the gate and free up Jah Cure
Time for the yute come sing to the poor
Bust the chain and free up the lock
Nah ride in Babylon truck back
Officer what kind of chump charge that
Beg you sweap it under the mat