

Burial

Peter Tosh

You're only acting like
You are somebody
But I don't no say
You know nobody

You're only a show off
Your painted face, yeah
But underneath that face
Your just a disgrace

You're just a brand new second hand gal
No man no wan' no
Brand new second hand gal
You better go back around so
You're just a brand new second hand gal

You think it's the dress you wear
That make you a lady
Get that out of your mind gal
You must be crazy

Mama used to tell me
Long time ago yeah
Not everything you see glitter is gold

See you watch them pass I
Well hidy-tidy
But them no-no say
You very nasty

Look 'pon you foot back
Look how them tough, yeah
And you chaw bone favor
Spanish town handcuff

Dick know 'bout you
And tom do
And harry just 'round the corner
Know 'bout you too

He got a police buk
Them want I
Them want I
Be com'a them funeral
Them claim say
Them claim say
Them are the general

He got a police buk
Them want I
Them want I
Be com'a them funeral
Them claim say
Them claim say
Them are the general

What a big disgrace

The way you rob up the place
Rob everthing you can find
Yes you did
And you'll even rob from the blind

You must see want I fe
Com'a com'a funeral
And I no go
No one burial
Yet you want I
Com'a com'a funeral
Make your friend come claim say, claim say
You are the genie

Now we know the truth
Yes we do
Find you
Wearing the boot
Of taking people's business on your head,yeah
So might as well you be dead

Let the dead bury the dead now
And who is to be fed, be fed
I ain't got no time to waste on you, no,no
I'm a livin' man, I got work to do
Right now

This man and that man
Yes they are the same man
You taught us this just as well
That the rich man heaven is the poor man's hell
You must see want I fe com'a com'a funeral
Natty no go no one burial
Yet you want I
Com'a com'a burial
Make your friend come claim say
You are the genie