Reggaemylitis

Peter Tosh

Woke up this morning With a funny funny feelin' And that feelin' Was an unusual feelin'

Inna my bone yeah
It inna my blood
Inna my toes
Coming up to my brain

Went to the doctor
To check out what's matter
I Went to the doctor
To find out the matter

Doctor said son You have a Reggaemylitis I said, "What" Doctor said son You have a Reggaemylitis

Is it contagious
Is it outrageous
Is it vicious
Or is it dangerous

Inna mi bones
Inna me blood
From my toes
Up to my brain

I can feel it inna my bones Inna my ankle From my toes Up to my brain

Is it incurable
It's fit for desirable
It isn't curable
Fit for desirable

I have it inna my toes Inna my ankles Inna my knees Up to my waist

Under mi ribs Across mi shoulder Inna mi finger Up to my brain

Reggaemylitis I say... You only catch it one way It's reggaemylitis I say

Sometimes your temperature It really gets higher

And the music Sets your soul on fire

Got it inna my toes
Inna my knees
Inna my ankles
Inna my waist
Inna my heart
Inna my soul

Inna my mind
Come through my mouth

Inna my finger

Registered in my brain