

The Traffic Jam

Stephen Marley

Cho, stabba, dom
(Yeah)

Stabba, labba, dom
(Hear that)

Stooby, labba, labba, dom, ram
Labba, babba, labba, labba, dom, I say
(Watch mi lion)

Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom

This is ragamuffin from the ghetto yutes camp
Anyway mi go, mi she, mi must leff, mi stamp
Marijuana weh, mi smoke dem, seh too ignorant
Just some odda day, some puff a whole mek fi one

Then mi bredda Juju and mi idren name Don
Bounce and listen to gong when mashin' up di traffic jam
Police pull mi over talkin' 'bout him smell bud
From mi look inna him face and know this bwoy have a plan

Juju touch mi pon my shoulda, seh di bwoy a demon
First ting him waan to know is where dat smell is comin' from
Are you smokin' marijuana and I said, yes I am
True him, seh, some man trance, seh, it cost a couple grand

Him seh mek mi see di license and registration
And where are yuh headed? What's yuh occupation?
Dun know, seh, ragamuffin nah go answer question
As is says on the paper, read di information

From mi, nah go tek nuh switch or interrogation
So book mi, if yuh book mi carry dung a station
Mek mi show dem, how we did it inna style and pattern

Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom

I'm di judge, di lawyer Juve, I'm my own bails man
And if yuh check it out dat would be my station
Mi she, sekkle Juju royal for yah run England
And when mi plane land yuh, nah go thru nuh customs

This is ragamuffin inna different pattern
Mi nuh go inna nuh session unless it conk and ram
And from yuh see we face and wanna ask a question
And anywhere we go we haffi ra pa pom, pom

Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom

Well, if a ganja dem a look fah, dem know where to find us
Well, we a nuh criminal, seh, Rasta ever righteous
Some bwoy a scope out di ride a we drive and puff
And him jealous a we seh shine and buff
And him jealous a we seh shine and buff

Well, from him look inna di car and how di interior plush
And look upon di rims, how dem full out and flush
And scope out we jewels him a wonda how much

And him jealous well then prize caan touch
(Why)
And him jealous well then prize caan touch
(Ragga now)

Then mi seh royal have a new tune fi rise and buss
And there extra large size muffin dem a light up
A bwoy dig dung di car until him find some stuff

And him jealous a we so rank and 'nuff
(Lawd)
And him jealous a we so rank and 'nuff

Hin exact 'cau a few stripes deh pon him shoulda
'Cau him too par wid we, we deh when demus show love
Give dem couple CD, some promo photos
Now him jealous 'cau everybody knows us
Now him jealous 'cau everybody shows love

Yo some feel di wey yuh pass and dem a smile and blush
And true dem see some man a star
Dem could a have a light crush

Now him jealous now even twice as much
(Hear dat)
Now di bwoy jealous now even twice as much
(Lawd)

It's just a minor set backa who yuh waan call up
Every month then di super get a ting fold up
Seh natty dreadlocks nah wear handcuffs
Seh any kind a cuff it haffi diamond cuff

Go tell dem every month then di super get a ting fold up
Seh easy papa muffin yuh ruffa than ruff
And sekkle Juju Royal, yuh tuffa than tuff

And tell dem seh natty dreadlocks nah wear handcuffs
Always stick togetha even when time tuff
Bwoy yuh brighta tink a shine and puff, sekkle

Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Pom, rom, pa, ba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom
Babba, dom, ba, dabba, dom, ba, dom, ba, ba, dom

How do you plea? Not guilty
Your honor, I think you and your entire organization
Is corrupt and filthy
Herb must be burn, Lawd

Dem seh yuh a di herbsman and mi a di farmer

And anyway mi go marijuana deh pon di corner
Jah know, I seh di good sensimelia
Then Rastaman, yuh must glow

Hey seh yuh a di herbsman and mi a di farmer
And anyway mi go ganja must deh pon di corner
Jah know, a just di good sensimelia
Then Rastaman, yuh must glow

Yo it's a spiritual lift and we nuh tink 'bout traffic
Di scent a mi herbs, Babylon tek sip
To kill every herb seed dat is there wish
Mek a violation all because a one spliff

Di AC mek mi high when a sweat start drip
Cough mi nuh illy 'cau mi know mi nuh sick
Outlaw chemist who use two chalice
Spliff inna mi hand, mi have mi ting pon, mi hip

Move dem mek di rudebwoy flash it and dash it
Mek nuh mistake it a automatic
Fools they crush and mi seh eediat panic
Spliff deh inna mi hand man a move like bionic
Go deh Buju Banton wid a musical gift
Ragga muffin pass di chalice and dash mi and spliff and just