

Yoyo

The Congos

See the dreadlocks playing yoyo
He have no sorrows for tomorrow
Who knows?
Who knows, what he knows?
Who knows?
Who knows, where he goes?

See the dreadlocks in his onion bag
Don't try to belittle him
I tell you...
See the dreadlocks in his onion bag
Don't try to belittle him
He`s a highest esteem
He`s man of his own
He`s a highest esteem
He`s man of his own

See the dreadlocks playing yoyo
He have no troubles for tomorrow
Who knows?
Who knows, what he knows?
Who knows?
Who knows, where he goes?

See the dreadlocks in his onion bag
Don't try to belittle him
I tell you...
See the dreadlocks in his onion bag
Don't try to belittle him
He`s in sacloth and ashes
History repeats itself again
He`s in sacloth and ashes
History repeats itself again

Hail the dread upon the hill
And the dread upon the flat
Hail the dread upon the hill
And the dread upon the flat
They are one
They are one

This is the generation of man
That seek thy faith oh jah man
This is the generation of man
That seek thy faith oh jah man
Oh jah man