

Memories

Beenie Man

When yuh live in the past
Yuh lost (blessed, blessed)
Yuh better walk on the right path
Big life! Liberty!
Straight up
Mankind what me sing (sung)

Memories don't live like people do
They always 'member you
Whether things are good or bad
It's just the memories that you have
The Beenie Man a sing (say hey)
Boy stop live down inna de past
Just member when man a ride 'orse
Now yuh dead that mean yuh soul lost
Crushed like a serpent snake under grass (again!)
Boy stop live down inna de past
Just member when man a ride 'orse
Body between di board head peep through the glass
Crushed like a serpent snake under grass

Meg, peg, Dis a man yuh dead
Way back inna di west before dem lick Jango head
For a few more dollars
'Nother one dead
High plains drifter man ah fled (I sing)
Too much wickedness
Down inna di west
Down inna di west
While a Apache form
Dem nest
Dem nest
Outlaw Josey Wale
Get vexed (get vexed)
All bounty hunter
Dem draw fi
Dem vest (dem vest)
Gold an diamond
Wicked man intercept (intercept)
Pack up mi saddle
And decide to make a flex
Way back inna di future
Where me have to make a step (all sing along)

I cyaan believe or understand
Why some man approach with white man tradition
Talk bout dem a Cowboy and Indian
Me a African an me born Black Man
And a who upon di mic
Di fabulous Beenie Man
Some mawga skinny and same cranky one
Talking lyric to all di nation (all sing along)

What I caan understand
Why some man ah revere White Man tradition
Talk bout dem a Cowboy and Indian
Like dem no respect dem complexion

Mi Black and mi ugly
Africa me come from
One day yuh got to
Return to dat land
Selassie I me praise
It's here me make mi stand (so sing along)