

# Buffalo Soldier

## Flying Pickets

Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta  
There was a Buffalo Soldier  
In the heart of America  
Stolen from Africa, brought to America  
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival

I mean it, when I analyze the stench  
To me, it makes a lot of sense  
How the Dreadlock Rasta was the Buffalo Soldier  
And he was taken from Africa, brought to America  
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival

Said he was a Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta  
Buffalo Soldier, in the heart of America

If you know your history  
Then you would know where you coming from  
Then you wouldn't have to ask me  
Who the heck do I think I am

I'm just a Buffalo Soldier  
In the heart of America  
Stolen from Africa, brought to America  
Said he was fighting on arrival  
Fighting for survival  
Said he was a Buffalo Soldier  
Win the war for America

Dreadie, woe yoe yoe, woe woe yoe yoe  
Woe yoe yoe yo, yo yo woe yo, woe yoe yoe  
Buffalo Soldier, trodding through the land  
Said he wanna ran, then you wanna hand  
Trodding through the land, yea, yea

Said he was a Buffalo Soldier  
Win the war for America  
Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta  
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival  
Driven from the mainland  
To the heart of the caribbean

Singing, woe yoe yoe, woe woe yoe yoe  
Woe yoe yoe yo, yo yo woe yo woe yo yoe

Singing, woe yoe yoe, woe woe yoe yoe  
Woe yoe yoe yo, yo yo woe yo woe yo yoe

Trodding through San Juan  
In the arms of America  
Trodding through Jamaica, a Buffalo Soldier  
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival  
Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta

Singing, woe yoe yoe, woe woe yoe yoe  
Woe yoe yoe yo, yo yo woe yo woe yo yoe