

Buffalo Soldier – Bob Marley

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 'eck 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, woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,

Woy yoy yoy yoy, yoy yoy-yoy yoy!

Woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,

Woy yoy yoy yoy, yoy yoy-yoy yoy!

Buffalo Soldier troddin' through the land, wo-ho-ooh!

Said he wanna ran, then you wanna hand,

Troddin' through the land, yea-hea, yea-ea

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, woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,

Woy yoy yoy yoy, yoy yoy-yoy yoy!

Woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,

Woy yoy yoy yoy, yoy yoy-yoy yoy!

Troddin' through San Juan in the arms of America;

Troddin' through Jamaica, a Buffalo Soldier -

Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival:

Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta

Woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych