

Bob Marley, Them Belly Full

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Them belly full but we hungry
A hungry mob is a angry mob
A rain a-fall but the dirt it tough
A pot a-cook but the food no 'nough
You're gonna dance to JAH music, dance
We're gonna dance to JAH music, dance
Forget your troubles and dance
Forget your sorrow and dance
Forget your sickness and dance
Forget your weakness and dance
Cost of living get so high
Rich and poor, they start a cry
Now the weak must get strong
They say, "Oh, what a tribulation."

Them belly full but we hungry
A hungry mob is a angry mob
A rain a-fall but the dirt it tough
A pot a-cook but the food no 'nough
We're gonna chuck to JAH music, chuckin'
We're chuckin' to JAH music, we're chuckin'

A belly full but them hungry
A angry mob is a angry mob
A rain a-fall but the dirt it tough
A pot a-cook but the food no 'nough

A angry man is a angry man
A rain a-fall but the dirt it tough
A pot a-cook but the food no 'nough
(Repeat)
A angry mob is a angry mob