

# Peter Tosh, Cold Blood

Every time I see Babylon my blood runs cold  
Every time I see the wicked men my belly moves

You say after me sir  
I solemnly swear  
That the evidence I shall give  
Shall be the truth  
The whole truth  
And nothin but the truth

So help me God  
So help I Jah "(3x)" .. Rastafari  
Every time I see the wicked men my belly moves

You are brought before this court  
For having ganja in your possession  
Guilty or not guilty  
Not guilty your honor

How could one man do such a thing ... Gang Jah  
It is totally impossible your honor

I can remember yeah  
When I was framed and jailed, brutalized  
The grudge would find me guilty  
For an exhibit they could not find

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When I see the condition  
I said it's a curse  
For the past 400 years ago  
Things get from bad to worse

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