

# Stephen Marley, Traffic Jam (Multimedia Track) -

Intro: Stephen Marley (\*Damian Jr. Gong&quot; Marley)(\*\*Buju Banton)  
Cho! Stabba dom! (\*Yeah!!!) stabba labba dom (\*\*Hear dat)  
Stooby labba labba dom ram labba babba labba labba dom, I say  
(\*Watch mi lion!!!)

Chorus: Stephen Marley  
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom

Verse 1: Stephen Marley  
This is raggamuffin from di ghetto yutes camp  
Anywey mi go mi seh mi must leff mi stamp  
Marijuana weh mi smoke dem seh too ignorant  
Just some odda day some puff a whole mek fi one  
Then mi bredda Juju and mi idren name Don  
Bounce and listen to Gong when mashin up di traffic jam  
Police pull mi ova talkin bout him smell bud  
From mi look inna him face and know this bwoy have a plan  
Juju touch mi pon my shoulda seh di bwoy a demon  
First ting him waan to know is where dat smell is comin from  
Are you smokin marijuana and I said yes I am  
True him seh some man trance seh it cost a couple grand  
Him seh mek mi see di license and registration  
And where are yuh headed what's yuh occupation  
Dun know seh raggamuffin nah go answer question  
As is says on the paper read di information  
From mi nah go tek nuh switch or interrogation  
So book mi if yuh book mi carry dung a station  
Mek mi show dem how we did it inna style and pattern

Chorus: Stephen Marley  
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom

Verse 2: Stephen Marley  
I'm di judge, di lawyer Juve I'm my own bails man  
And if yuh check it out dat would be my station  
Mi seh sekkle Juju royal for yah run England  
And when mi plane land yuh nah go thru nuh customs  
This is raggamuffin inna different pattern  
Mi nuh go inna nuh session unless it conk and ram  
And from yuh see we face and wanna ask a question  
And anywhere we go we haffi ra pa pom, pom

Chorus: Stephen Marley  
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom

Verse 3: Damian &quot;Jr. Gong&quot; Marley (Buju Banton)  
Well if a ganja dem a look fah dem know where to find us  
Well we a nuh criminal seh rasta ever righteous  
Some bwoy a scope out di ride a we drive and puff  
And him jealous a we seh shine and buff  
And him jealous a we seh shine and buff  
Well from him look inna di car and how di interior plush  
And look upon di rims how dem full out and flush  
And scope out we jewels him a wonda how much

And him jealous well then prize caan touch (Why)  
And him jealous well then prize caan touch (Ragga now!!)  
Then mi seh royal have a new tune fi rise and buss  
And there extra large size muffin dem a light up  
A bwoy dig dung di car until him find some stuff  
And him jealous a we so rank and nuff (Lawd!!)  
And him jealous a we so rank and nuff  
Hin exact cau a few stripes deh pon him shoulda  
Cau him too par wid we we deh when Demus show love  
Give dem couple CD some promo photos  
Now him jealous cau everybody knows us  
Now him jealous cau everybody shows love  
Yo some feel di wey yuh pass and dem a smile and blush  
And true dem see some man a star dem could a have a light crush  
Now him jealous now even twice as much (Hear dat)  
Now di bwoy jealous now even twice as much (Lawd)  
It's just a minor set backa who yuh waan call up  
Every month then di super get a ting fold up  
Seh natty dreadlocks nah wear handcuffs  
Seh any kind a cuff it haffi diamond cuff  
Go tell dem every month then di super get a ting fold up  
Seh easy papa muffin yuh ruffa than ruff  
And sekkle Juju Royal yuh tuffa than tuff  
And tell dem seh natty dreadlocks nah wear handcuffs  
Always stick togetha even when time tuff  
Bwoy yuh brighta tink a shine and puff, sekkle!!!

Chorus: Stephen Marley

Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Pom, rom pa ba dom ba dom ba ba dom  
Babba dom ba dabba dom ba dom ba ba dom

Verse 4: Buju Banton

How do you plea? Not Guilty!!!!  
Your honor!!!! I think you and your entire organization is corrupt and filthy  
Herb must be burn!!!! Lawd!!!  
Dem seh yuh a di herbsman, and mi a di farmer  
And anywey mi go marijuana deh pon di corner  
Jah know, I seh di good sensimelia  
Then rastaman yuh must glow  
Hey seh yuh a di herbsman, and mi a di farmer  
And anywey mi go ganja must deh pon di corner  
Jah know, a just di good sensimelia  
Then rastaman yuh must glow  
Yo it's a spiritual lift and we nuh tink bout traffic  
Di scent a mi herbs babylon tek sip  
To kill every herb seed dat is there wish  
Mek a violation all because a one spliff  
Di AC mek mi high when a sweat start drip  
Cough mi nuh illy cau mi know mi nuh sick  
Outlaw chemist who use two chalice  
Spliff inna mi hand mi have mi ting pon mi hip  
Move dem mek di rudebwoy flash it and dash it  
Mek nuh mistake it a automatic  
Fools they crush and mi seh eediat panic  
Spliff deh inna mi hand man a move like bionic  
Go deh Buju Banton wid a musical gift  
Ragga muffin pass di chalice and dash mi and spliff and just...

LYRICS BY AMBER J.