

# UB40, Bling Bling

[Chorus:]

Bling,bling...yeah..aweh mi simting,  
Bling,bling...emerald cut ring  
Bling,bling...yeah..aweh mi simting,  
Bling,bling chapparit and ting

Fifty men dead for this golden chain  
Each link forged by a poor man's pain  
Mined from below with sweat & fear  
Brought to a shine with a widow's tear

[Chorus]

Fifty men dead for this diamond ring  
Dat takes the shine off the cheap bling thing  
Kind a mek you think it no bonafide  
Fi wear souvenirs from the men that died

[Chorus]

If you really love me then don't buy me a ring  
Diamonds & pearls they don't mean anything  
All that I want is already here  
Sitting by my side, you got nothing to fear

[Chorus]

Fifty men dead for this golden band  
Underground with a pick in their hand  
Cutting dirt where the sun nuh shine  
Digging to survive in the man's goldmine

How many dead for this royal crown  
This holy shrine we gather round  
Worship the dollar, pon your hands & knee  
Humbled in the presence of your jewellery

[Chorus]

If you really love me then don't buy me a ring  
Diamonds & pearls they don't mean anything  
All that I want is already here  
Sitting by my side, you got nothing to fear

[Chorus]