Reggae-Mylitis

Peter Tosh

Woke up this morning

With a funny funny feelin'

And that feelin'

Was an unusual feelin'Inna my bone yeah

It inna my blood

Inna my toes

Coming up to my brainWent to the doctor

To check out what's matter

I Went to the doctor

To find out the matter

Doctor said son

You have a Reggaemylitis

I said, "What"

Doctor said son

You have a ReggaemylitisIs it contagious

Is it outrageous

Is it vicious

Or is it dangerousInna mi bones

Inna me blood

From my toes

Up to my brainI can feel it inna my bones

Inna my ankle

From my toes

Up to my brain

Is it incurable

It's fit for desirable

It isn't curable

Fit for desirableI have it inna my toes

Inna my ankles

Inna my knees

Up to my waistUnder mi ribs

Across mi shoulder

Inna mi finger

Up to my brainReggaemylitis I say...

You only catch it one way

It's Reggaemylitis I saySometimes your temperature

It really gets higher

And the music

Sets your soul on fireGot it inna my toes

Inna my knees
Inna my ankles
Inna my waist
Inna my heart
Inna my soul
Inna my mind
Come through my mouth
Inna my finger
Registered in my brain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/