Two Sevens Clash (John Peel Session)

Culture

Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clashMy good old prophet Marcus Garvey prophesize, say
"St. Jago de la Vega and Kingston is gonna read"
And I can see with mine own eyes
It's only a housing scheme that divideWat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash (it dread)
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clashLook up a cotton tree out by Ferry police station
How beautiful it used to be
And it has been destroyed by lightning
Earthquake and thunder, I sayWat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash (it dread)
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clashI take a ride sometimes
On Penn Overland and Bronx
And sometimes I ride on bus X-82, say what?Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clashMarcus Garvey was inside of Spanish Town district Prison
And when they were about to take him out
He prophesied and said
"As I have passed through this gate""No other prisoner shall enter and get through"
And so it is until now
The gate has been locked, so what?Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash (it dread)
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash (it bitter, bitter, bitter)Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash (a man a go feel it)
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash (you better do right)Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash

Songwriters
VINCENT GORDON, JOSEPH HILL, ERROL THOMPSON, ROY DAYES, ALBERT WALKERPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, THE ROYALTY NETWORK INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/