

# 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 clash My 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 divide Wat a liiv an bambaie  
When the two sevens clash (it dread)  
Wat a liiv an bambaie  
When the two sevens clash Look 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 say Wat a liiv an bambaie  
When the two sevens clash (it dread)  
Wat a liiv an bambaie  
When the two sevens clash I 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 clash Marcus 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

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