Roll That Barrel Out

Dean Brody

We say Deo, Deo, Deo
Roll that barrel out
We say Deo, Deo
Twist the tap and pass it around
He owns a Graddel by a banyan tree
In old Jamacia called the ocean breeze
His face is kind as it is creased
From tossin nets off an old boat bow.
But old Jamal is a mariners son
Will tell you where the ships would run
And if your down there ask him to pour ya one
And you'll hear that sailor shout
Chorus
He'll say Deo, Deo, Deo
Roll that barrel out
He'll say Deo Deo
Twist the tap and pass it around
His mama told him when he was young
you'll work the fields till you grow up
while she tapped the barrels in the cantina
for soldier boys passing by
His big brown eyes and little feet

For years they worked the coco bean
But he'd have visions of pirates when he would fall asleep
And they sang him this lullaby,
Chorus
He'll say Deo, Deo, Deo
Roll that barrel out
He'll say Deo Deo
Twist the tap and pass it around
Hey hey!
solo
We met Jamal when we arrived
He told a story round a fire last night,
You shoulda seen that beach come alive
When he sang us his island song
Yeah and we all sang along
Chorus

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