

# Marcus Garvey

## Burning Spear

Marcus Garvey's words come to pass,  
Marcus Garvey's words come to pass, Can't get no food to eat,  
Can't get no money to spend,  
Wo-oo-oo can't get no food to eat,  
Can't get no money to spend,  
Woo-oo-oo Come, little one and let me do what I can do for you  
And you and you alone  
Come, little one, wo-oo-oo  
Let me do what I can do for you and you alone, woo-oo-oo You know the right  
And do heed might  
Shall be spanked with many stripes, Weeping and wailing and moaning,  
You've got yourself to blame, I tell you. Do right do right do right do right do right,  
Tell you to do right,  
Woo-oo-oo  
Beg you to do right,  
Woo-oo-oo Where is bag of wire, he's nowhere to be found  
He can't be found  
First betrayer who gave away Marcus Garvey  
Son of Satan, First prophesy,  
Catch them, Garvey old  
Catch them Garvey, catch them  
Woo-oo-oo  
Hold them Marcus, hold them  
Woo-oo-oo  
Marcus Garvey, Marcus  
Woo-oo-oo

Songwriters

ROBINSON, TONY Published by

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