Innocent Blood

Culture

Man! You think a little, think a little, think a little, think a little
Innocent blood shed down there
Way down inna Babylon yeah!!
Think a little, think a little, think a little, think a little
Innocent blood shed down there
I will tell you something, yeah!

One year after slavery, the people were all suffering from small pox
George William Gordon was judge of the peace at Morant Bay during that time
So he sent abroad for some of his doctors friends to come and minister unto them
To see what they could do, Oh!
And because he did such a good, they catch him and hanged him on brindle cotton tree
Oh! Man if you think a lie I & I tell; take a look upon the 10 Dollar bill, Oh!
There you can see with his neck wrapped off
When he was hanged with his eye glass on
Jah know oh!

Man! You think a little, think a little, think a little, think a little
Innocent blood shed down there
Listen to what Iâ€™m saying!

Think a little, think a little, think a little, think a little
Innocent blood shed down there

Paul Boggle walked from Spanish Town to Stonnie Gut for the justice of black mankind, Oh Oh!
Nine men and himself maintained, when he reached to Spanish Town they refused to hear what he was saying
Man! So they walked away and say: Come on! Letâ€™s form our own Government
Then straight after that you could see where the rebellion, Rebellion starts
Oh!! Hear what I say

Man! You think a little, think a little, think a little, think a little
Innocent blood shed down there

Donâ€™t believe I! Believe in history book, it says

Think a little, think a little, think a little, think a little
Innocent blood shed down there

Youâ€™ve to forgive but not to forget

Think a little, think a little, think a little, think a little
Innocent blood shed down there

Jah know these allâ€¦

Think a little, think a little, think a little, think a little
Innocent blood shed down there

Do it in the ghetto, Jehovah know! Jehovah Yeah!

Think a little, think a little, think a little, think a little
Innocent blood shed down there

Donâ€™t you forget about it? Please be careful and be peaceful

Think a little, think a little, think a little, think a little
Innocent blood shed down there

Donâ€™t shed them more up, see thatâ€¦.

Lyrics submitted by Petrus Kafidi.

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