Jimmy Jazz

The Clash

The police walked in for Jimmy Jazz I said, he ain't here, but he sure went past Oh, you're looking for Jimmy Jazz

Sattamassagana for Jimmy Dread Cut off his ears and chop off his head Police came looking for Jimmy Jazz

So if you're gonna take a message 'cross this town Maybe put it down somewhere over the other side See it gets to Jimmy Jazz

> Don't you bother me, not anymore I can't take this tale, oh, no more It's all around, Jimmy Jazz

J-a-zee zee J-a-zed zed
J-a-zed zed Jimmy Jazz
And then it sucks, he said, suck that!
So go look all around, you can try your luck, brother
And see what you found
But I guarantee that it ain't your day
Chop! Chop!

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