

# Bad Card

## Bob Marley & The Wailers

You a-go tired fe see me face  
Can't get me out of the race  
Oh, man, you said I'm in your place  
And then you draw bad card  
A-make you draw bad card  
And then you draw bad card Propaganda spreading over my name  
Say you want to bring another life to shame  
Oh, man, you just a-playing a game  
And then you draw bad card (draw bad card)  
A-make you draw bad card (draw bad card)  
A-make you draw bad card I want to disturb my neighbour  
'Cause I'm feelin' so right  
I want to turn up my disco  
Blow them to full watts tonight, eh  
In a rub-a-dub style, in a rub-a-dub style  
In a rub-a-dub style, in a rub-a-dub style 'Cause we guarding the palace so majestic  
Guarding the palace so realistic

Songwriters

BOB MARLEY Published by

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