Two Sevens Clash

Culture

Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clashMy good old prophet Marcus Garvey prophesize, say
"St. Jago de la Vega and Kingston is gonna read"
And I can see with mine own eyes
It's only a housing scheme that divideWat a liiv an bambaie, it dread
When the two sevens clash
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clashLook up a cotton tree out by Ferry police station
How beautiful it used to be
And it has been destroyed by lightning,
Earthquake and thunder, I say, what?Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash - it dread
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clashI take a ride sometimes
On Penn Overland and Bronx
And sometimes I ride on bus X-82, say what?Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clashMarcus Garvey was inside of Spanish Town district Prison
And when they were about to take him out
He prophesied and said
"As I have passed through this gate""No other prisoner shall enter and get through"
And so it is until now
The gate has been locked, so what?Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash, it dread
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash, it bitter, bitter, bitterWat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash, a man a go feel it
Wat a liiv an bambaie
When the two sevens clash, you better do right

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