## **Trench Town Rock**

## **Bob Marley & The Wailers**

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One good thing about music, when it hits you (you feel no pain)
           Oh, oh, I say, one good thing about music, when it hits you (you feel no pain)
      Hit me with music, hit me with music nowThis is (Trenchtown rock), don't watch that
                             (Trenchtown rock), big fish or sprat now
                            (Trenchtown rock) You reap what you sow
                            (Trenchtown rock), and only Jah, Jah know
                            (Trenchtown rock) I'd never turn my back
                            (Trenchtown rock), I'd give the slum a try
                          (Trenchtown rock) I'd never let the children cry
         (Trenchtown rock), 'cause you got to tell Jah, Jah why(Groovin') It's Kingston 12
                                    (groovin'), it's Kingston 12
                                 (Groovin') It's Kingston 12 now
                                    (groovin'), it's Kingston 12
                                No want you come galang so, oh no
                          (... no want you fe galang so), ska-ba-dip-ska-ba
                          (You want come cold I up ...) Ska-ba-dibby-dip,
                              ska-ba-doop, ska-ba-doop (... cold I up)
                        Oh, oh, I'm groovin', and the world knows by now,
         now, now, now, now, now, now, now, y'allOh now, I said, you feel no pain now
             One good thing about music, when it hits you (you feel no ...) feel no pain
                     Hit me with music now, oh now, hit me with music now
Hit me with music, harder, brutalize me (... music) This is (Trenchtown rock), I say, don't watch that
                            (Trenchtown rock), if you a big fish or sprat
                            (Trenchtown rock) You reap what you sow
                           (Trenchtown rock), and everyone know now
                             (Trenchtown rock) Don't turn your back
                           (Trenchtown rock), I say, give the slum a try
                           (Trenchtown rock) Never let the children cry
           (Trenchtown rock), or you got to tell Jah, Jah why(Groovin') It's Kingston 12
                                    (groovin'), it's Kingston 12
                              (Groovin') I said, it's Kingston 12 now
                              (groovin'), oh, oh, oh, it's Kingston 12
                         (No want you fe galang so) Didn't I told you that
                      (no want you fe galang so) we should leave with love?
                     (You want come cold I up ...) I'm not gonna do that, man,
                           nothin' (... come cold I ...), and look deh now
                                (Groovin') And then it's Kingston
                       12, uh(Good God ...) Good God, looky here now, uh
                                       Hit me with music ...
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