

# Buffalo Soldier

## Flying Pickets

Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta

There was a Buffalo Soldier

In the heart of America

Stolen from Africa, brought to America

Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival

I mean it, when I analyze the stench

To me, it makes a lot of sense

How the Dreadlock Rasta was the Buffalo Soldier

And he was taken from Africa, brought to America

Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival

Said he was a Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta

Buffalo Soldier, in the heart of America

If you know your history

Then you would know where you coming from

Then you wouldn't have to ask me

Who the heck do I think I am

I'm just a Buffalo Soldier

In the heart of America

Stolen from Africa, brought to America

Said he was fighting on arrival

Fighting for survival

Said he was a Buffalo Soldier

Win the war for America

Dreadie, woe yoe yoe, woe woe yoe yoe

Woe yoe yoe yo, yo yo woe yo, woe yoe yoe

Buffalo Soldier, trodding through the land

Said he wanna ran, then you wanna hand

Trodding through the land, yea, yea

Said he was a Buffalo Soldier

Win the war for America

Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta

Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival

Driven from the mainland

To the heart of the caribbean

Singing, woe yoe yoe, woe woe yoe yoe  
Woe yoe yoe yo, yo yo woe yo woe yo yoe

Singing, woe yoe yoe, woe woe yoe yoe  
Woe yoe yoe yo, yo yo woe yo woe yo yoe

Trodding through San Juan

In the arms of America

Trodding through Jamaica, a Buffalo Soldier  
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival  
Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta

Singing, woe yoe yoe, woe woe yoe yoe  
Woe yoe yoe yo, yo yo woe yo woe yo yoe

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