

Rebel Music (& Krayzine Bone)

Bob Marley

I, rebel music
I, rebel music
Why can't we roam this open country?
Oh, why can't we be what we want to be?
We want to be free
Three o'clock roadblock, curfew
And I've got to throw away
Yes, I've got to throw away
Yes, I've got to throw away
My little herb stalk
I, rebel music
I, rebel music
Take my soul and suss me out
Check my life if I am in doubt
Three o'clock, roadblock
And, hey, Mr. Cop, ain't got no
(What you say down there?)
Ain't got no birth certificate on me now
I, rebel music
I, rebel music
Take my soul and suss me out
Check my life if I am in doubt
Three o'clock, roadblock
And, hey, Mr. Cop, ain't got no
(What you say down there?) Hey Mr. Cop
Ain't got no birth certificate on me now

Songwriters

ASTON BARRETT, HUGH PEART

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