

Bad Card (Take 2)

Bob Marley

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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