

Bad Card

Bob Marley & The Wailers

Dem 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 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 feeling so right
I want to turn up my disco
Blow them to full watts tonight
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
Them a go tired fe see we face, oh yeah
Me say them can't get we out of the race
Oh man it's just a big disgrace
The way you draw bad card, draw bad card
The way you make wrong moves, make wrong moves
The way you draw bad card, draw bad card
A make you draw bad card, draw bad card
A make you draw bad card
In a rub-a-dub style, in a rub-a-dub style
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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