Crazy Baldhead Bob Marley

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Guitarra:

(F#m Bm)
Them crazy, them crazy
We gonna chase those crazy
Baldheads out of town
Chase those crazy bladheads
Out of town

I and I build the cabin
I and I plant the corn
Didn t my people before me
Slave for this country
Now you look me with a scorn
Then you eat up all my corn

We gonna chase those crazy baldheads Chase them crazy Chase those crazy baldheads out of town

Build your penitentiary, we build your school Brainwash education to make us the fools Hate is your reward for our love Telling us of your God above

We gonna chase those crazy Chase those crazy bunkheads Chase those crazy baldheads out of town

Here comes the conman Coming with his con plan We won t take no bribe, we got to stay alive

We gonna chase those crazy Chase those crazy baldheads Chase those crazy baldheads out of tow