

Mr Dc
Sugar Minott

Mr. DC - Sugar Minott

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Tuning: Standard

A#

Time so rough,

D#

And time so tough.

A#

Time so rough.

D#

A#

D#

Coming from the country with my bag of collie,

A#

D#

I walk up on a DC, him want fe hold me.

A#

D#

Don t you run now youthman, you won t get away.

A#

If you slip you will die,

D#

And if you run you can t hide.

A#

D#

For I ve got my clip, stuck right in my hip, now.

A#

D#

Whoa-oa-oa DC.

Don t you take my ishen!

A#

D#

Whoa-oa-oa DC.

Don t you touch my collie!

A#

D#

Whoa-oa-oa DC.

***Rest of song repeats same chord structure. One tiny change in chords below after

Jah will bless you ***

The children crying for hunger and I-man a suffer,
So you ve got to see, it s just collie that feeds me.
Fifty cents a stick, and a dollar a quarter,
That s what keeps me alive, me and my two kids and wife.
So give me a chance sir, a make me gwaan little faster,

Just let me pass through, and Jah will bless you.

A# **C**
Whoa-oa-oa DC.
Don t you take my ishen!

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A#          C
Whoa-oa-oa DC.
Don t you touch my collie!
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A# **C** **A#** **C**

Now, for the time is so rough, I gotta hustle, yea..

And back to **A#** > **D#** here*

A# D# (You get the point.....)
I got the great sensimilla, and the good lambsbread, ya.
A little Dry Pon Stump and a little Goat head, ya.
You dread them waiting in the city,
We go lick it to the gritty.
So please Mister DC, won t you have some pity?

Whoa-oa-oa DC.
Don t you take my ishen!
Whoa-oa-oa DC.
Don t you touch my collie!
Whoa-oa-oa DC.
Don t you touch my ishen!
Whoa-oa-oa DC.
Don t you touch my collie!

No, no, no, no, Mister DC.