

# Ride Natty Ride

## Bob Marley & The Wailers

Rub, rub, rubby-doo-day  
Rum-pum-pum a-rum-pum-pum-pum!  
ooh yeah!  
Dready got a job to do  
And he's got to fulfill that mission  
To see his hurt is their greatest ambition, yeah!  
But-a we will survive in this world of competition  
'Cause no matter what they do  
Natty keep on comin'through  
And no matter what they say-ay-ay-ay  
Natty de deh every day. yeah!  
Natty Dread rides again  
Through the mystics of tomorrow  
Natty Dread rides again:  
Have no fear, have no sorrow, yeah!  
All and all you see but one  
Is to fight against Rastaman.  
So they build their world in great confusion  
To force on us the devil's illusion.  
But the stone that the builder refuse  
Shall be the head cornerstone  
And no matter what game they play  
Eh, we got something they could never take away We got something they could never take  
away: And it's the fire (fire), it's the fire (fire)  
That's burning down everything:  
Feel that fire (fire), the fire (fire)  
Only the birds have their wings, yeah!  
No time to be deceived.  
Oh, brothers, you should know and not believe:  
Jah say this judgement - it could never be with water  
No water could put out this fire (fire):  
This fire (fire), this fire (fire)  
This fire (fire), a yaga y'all! Ride, Natty, ride!  
Go deh, Dready, go deh  
'Cause now the fire is out of control  
Panic in the city, wicked weeping for their gold!  
Everywhere this fiyah is burning  
Destroying and melting their gold  
Destroying and waisting their souls. Go ride, Natty, ride!  
Go deh, Dready! Go deh! Tell you what: now the people gather on the beach  
And the leader try to make a speech  
But the Dreadies understandin' that it's too late:

Fire is burning  
Man, pull your own weight!  
Fiyah is burning  
Man, pull your own weight!  
Natty Dread rides again (Natty Dread rides again)  
And me say, Go deh, Dready! Go deh! (go deh, go deh)  
Oh ride, Natty, ride! (Dread rides again)  
And go deh, Dready! (Go deh, go deh)  
Ridin' through the storm  
Riding through the calm (go deh, go deh).  
Oh ride, Natty, ride!  
Go deh, Dready, go deh!  
Ride, Natty, ride!  
Go deh, Dready, do deh!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>