

Frog Farm Lyrics

Africa Unite.....	2
Babylon	3
Baumscheckevara.....	4
Benwood Dick.....	5
Bread Men – heirs of Africa.....	6
Better That Way	7
Buffalo Soldier	8
Chico Rei.....	9
Conversation.....	10
Cooler than them	11
Day Tripper	12
Doctor Ska.....	13
Dream	14
Foreign land.....	15
Freedom.....	16
Frog Busters	17
Frog Farm	18
Ghostbusters!.....	19
Girlfriend.....	20
Higher Ground.....	21
Hotel California.....	22
Iron, Lion, Zion	23
Is this love	24
Israelites	25
J Day.....	26
Jamaica	27
Je t'aime moi non plus	28
Lao Bowling	29
Loose Breath	30
Mama Hanh	31
Masaka in Billerdahl	32
Monkey Man	33
Monkey Town	34
My Bosses Wife	35
Night Boat to Cairo	36
No woman no cry	37
Ocean of Smile	38
One Love	39
Overtaking Lane.....	40
Red, Red wine	41
Redemption Song	42
Rhythm Man.....	43
Reggae Music	44
Rudi	45
Salamaleikum Lisa	46
Sally Brown.....	47
Singing with the angels	48
Stir it up.....	49

The harder they come	50
To love somebody	51
Together	52
Welcome to the show	53
Wonderful Summer	54
You're wondering now.....	55
You can get it if you really want	56
Your dance	57
KSC	58

Africa Unite

Intro

2xPause

Africa Unite, Afri-Africa Unite, yeah
Africa Unite, 'Cause we're moving right out of Babylon
And we're going to our father's land
yeah
How good and how pleasant it would be before God and man, yeah
To see the unification of all Africans, yeah
As it's been said already let it be done, yeah
I tell you who we are under the sun
We are the children of the Rastaman
We are the children of the Higher Man

Africa Unite, Afri-Africa Unite; yeah
Africa Unite, 'Cause we're moving right out of Babylon
And we're going to our father's land

Solo

Repeat

||: 2xPause

How good and how pleasant it would be before God and Man
To see the unification of all Rastaman, yeah :||

As it's been said already let it be done
I tell you who we are under the sun
We are the children of the Rastaman
We are the children of the Higher Man

Africa Unite, yeah, Afri-Africa Unite, yeah
Africa Unite, yeah, Afri-Africa Unite, yeah
Unite for the benefit of your people
Unite for it's later than you think
Unite for the benefit of your children
Unite for it's later than you think

Babylon

1. Str:

have you heard it or have you just read it in the news,
there was a mass breakout in the Babylon zoo
some of the fools the went to sleep
and some of the fools the dug to deep
the suspected things the wont come out
who have could foreseen there would be a mass breakout

2. Str:

oil in the fire in the fire of the oil
from now on Hassans whole life is a toil
goats and children they ran away
missiles and jets approaching every day
chaos and fear were sorted out
who have could foreseen there would be a mass breakout

Ref:

Let's go to the babylon zoo
Hey ho babylon zoo is in town

Soli

1. Str

2x Ref

Baumscheckevara

Bläser A 2x

Str. 1

Every day, every night, every time I work so hard, *so hard*
Every week in the in month it's been the same old fuck, *same old fuck*
Time tells me wake up, every day I get up in a boring life, *I have no choice*
Every day I wake up nothing seems to change my life, *my boring life*

Ref. 4x

Me wanna get up and stand up
get up and stand up in a new life, get up in a new world, who ho
Shout it out: Baumscheckevara 8x

Bläser B 2x

Str. 2

If I only had courage I would go and leave this mill
A remote island so tropical no one sends me a bill
The sun tells us wake up every day we get up and sing the song
About a tree and a log and a man and an ape all day long
Singing: Baumscheckevara 8x

Rap:

Sunshine every day, now it feels so nice
Some good vibrations feel the reggae vibes
Sitting on an island see the birds passing by
Singing a song, a wonderful melody, melody
You know, so come on my friend what are you waiting for,
We gonna get there just looking out for more,
more easy way of living, you better should take it and better not wait it anymore.
Yeah, we gonna sit up in a tree high up in the sky,
Everything's all right, everything's all right.
Everybody wants to sing: ding a ling ding a ling
Everybody wants to sing: ring a ling ring a ling

8x Baumscheckevara

2x Ref nur Gesang

2x Ref alle

4x Baumscheckevara alle

4x Baumscheckevara nur Gesang und Schlagzeug

Schluß mit Breaks

Benwood Dick

Refr.:

He is old and he's rude
What I say is the truth
Laurel Aitken has a benwood dick
Laurel Aitken has a benwood dick
He is old and he's rude
What I say is the truth

Well benwood dick is a man with a long with a long cockoo makka
stick

Well benwood dick is a man with a long with a long cockoo makka
stick

The Godfather of ska high priest of reggae sound
Was once a charming lover, listen, I tell you about
At first he's singin 'bout a man Benwood Dick was his name
But he sings of something else and that's really not the same
It's just a cuckoo a stick fantastique for the chick
And that's why Laurel want this baby to come down quick

Refr.

Solo

He is old and he's rude
What I say is the truth
Laurel Aitken has a benwood dick
Laurel Aitken has a benwood dick
AAAAAAAHHHH benwood dick
AAAAAAAHHHH benwood dick
AAAAAAAHHHH benwood dick
AAAAAAAHHHH benwood dick
Laurel Aitken has a benwood dick

Bread Men – heirs of Africa

Lord in heaven see we aren't only
Slaving for bread and being lonely
Ungrateful sons of Mama Africa
What did you think what we are
Bread is being not enough
deemed us to be smart and tough
Brought the war to Africa
What did you think what we are

Ungrateful sons of Africa
What did you think what we are

Now our beast it is unleashed
Doing it's dirty work in our families
No contemplation to stop it
What did you think what we did
The is no back in time
Wake up to see the line
Guess were it will lead to
What did you think what we need to do

Better That Way

and my mom she said to me
don't care too much 'bout what others do,
don't care much 'bout what they say
about styles or about you.

One fine day she came to me
With a old brown jacket and send me to ski
"Take that jacket and go out
later you'll see what's all about."

How can I say?
Don't run away,
How should I say?
It was better that way!

And my dad he said to me
not many words but a lot of shouts
not many tenderness and laud
but his sound was almost always loud.
His concerns and all his wits
were transferred in a simple way
were transferred all over to me
now is later and I can see

How can I say?
Don't run away,
How should I say?
It was better that way!

Buffalo Soldier

Buffalo soldier, dreadlock rasta
There was a buffalo soldier, In the heart of America
Stolen from Africa, brought to America
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival

I mean it, when I analyse the stench
To me, it makes a lot of sense
How the dreadlock rasta was a buffalo soldier

And he was taken from Africa, brought to America
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival
Said he was a buffalo soldier, dreadlock rasta
Buffalo soldier, in the heart of America

If you know your history
Then you would know where you coming from
Then you wouldn't have to ask me
Who the heck do, I think I am

I'm just a buffalo soldier, In the heart of America
Stolen from Africa, brought to America
Said he was fighting on arrival, Fighting for survival
Said he was a buffalo soldier, Win the war for America

Dreadie, woe yoe yoe, woe woe yoe yoe
Woe yoe yoe yo, yo yo woe yo, woe yoe yoe
(repaet)
Buffalo soldier, trodding through the land
Said he wanna ran, then you wanna hand
Trodding through the land, yea, yea

Said he was a buffalo soldier, Win the war for America
Buffalo soldier, dreadlock rasta
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival
Driven from the mainland To the heart of the caribbean

Singing, woe yoe yoe, woe woe yoe yoe
Woe yoe yoe yo, yo yo woe yo woe yo yoe
(repeat)

Trodding through San Juan, In the arms of America
Trodding through Jamaica, a buffalo soldier
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival
Buffalo soldier, dreadlock rasta

Singing, woe yoe yoe, woe woe yoe yoe
Woe yoe yeo yo, yo yo woe yo woe yo yoe

Chico Rei

It was in the gold rush 1764,
He was caught by the tureen heads.
Shipped to the “new world”, they cut him roots,
Slaving in a goldmine wearing no boots.
But back home he was a king
And his tribe was prosper.
All them were spread throughout the land
King Chico tried to understand – and he did!

Ref.:

King Chico the great – never gave up the fight
Learned the rules of the game – stood up for his right

With his son he slaved every single day
But not only for the master.
Lugging huge baskets packed with gold
One can buy slaves free they have been told.
Their curly hair was prêto like ouro,
So they couldn't see it.
Buying himself, his son and a mine - right
King Chico freed all his tribe – and he did!

Conversation

Hey, how you're feeling, it's been a long long time ago,
and you're still that kind of girl to catch the rude boys after the show.
Thoughts and dreams and hopes and wishes
Combine together in my head
I can't select, collect want to react
but everything I feel is sweat on my skin

She ask me if but I don't know,
She shows her thighs and I feel so confused
'bout the way she's treading me.

I never thought I would get so deep in trouble
that I'm standing between the lines.
I never thought I would feel something that's so real,
what am I gonna do?

"Do you live alone" she asks with a forcible voice,
incredible this girl gives me the choice
so action is urgent, where is the sudden answer? Ha ha
I'm just about to open my mouth and tell her "yes" and "of course"
when the words fell out of her without any remorse:
"all I need is some advice about a friend of yours,
'cause I'm already very close to be his girl"

Is this the way it's got to be?
Please stop pretending all you want is me,
When you don't want me at all.

Refrain

Solo

Bridge

Refrain

Refrain

Cooler than them

It was a warm summer night
The Stars shined bright
The smell of weed
Made us all feel so sweet
And all the boys sang fine
girls drank a little wine
the fire in between
made us keen

Oh we were cooler than them
Oh we were cooler than them

We are cooler than them
We keep us warm in between

The hair were gay and weird
Like some guru's beard
All of us
Took the stranger's bus
With the guitar in hand
Feet in warm sand
The music from our souls
Slip controls

Day Tripper

1X

Got a good reason – for taking the easy way out

Got a good reason – for taking the easy way out now

Ref:

She was a day tripper, one way ticket yeah

It took me so long to find out

And I found out

She's a big teaser – she took me all the way down

She's a big teaser – she took me all the way down there

Ref

Try to please her – she only loves one night stands

Try to please her – she only loves one night stands yeah

Ref

Day tripper

Solo

Doctor Ska

You look tired your body aches
Day after day a lot of handshakes
Eating to much to much to burn
There is no time, no lessons learned

Remedy is needed against Senile decay
Where is the doctor please show me the way
That peewee lad down in the street
Advised: "Doctor Ska is the man to meet"

Come on and skank tonight – let's do the ska tonight
Come on and skank tonight – let's do the fucking ska tonight
This is right – skank tonight
This is right – skank tonight

where pinches the shoe Doctor Ska asked
a long, long time no sun to bask
this is easy set your feet alight
take a pork pie hat and skank tonight

This is right – skank tonight
This is right – skank tonight

Dream

I woke up tonight
 Don't believe what I saw
In a heavenly light
 Stood a nice girl in my door
She walked up to me
 Her hair was blowing in the wind
She reached her arms (in my way)
 My heart started beating fast

Ref:

Lalala lala laah girl from another galaxy
 “ and she wants me
 “ and I feel fine
 “ cause the girl is - cause the girl is – mine

In front of my bed
 I saw here face and looked into her eyes
She pulled of her dress
 Sweat pearls stood on my skin
And then suddenly
 She smiled and jumped into my bed
God what happened then
 She took me on a trip up to the stars

Ref

I'm flying away
 Touch her body, feel her lips
And I get a head-crash
 Think I have an orgasm yet
When I open my eyes
 It seems that I'm in my bedroom, back
I lay on the ground (oh no)
 My girl is gone my head starts turning round

Laah Lalala lala laah it was just a dream
 “ it was just a dream
 “ and I start to scream
 “ and I start to scream

Foreign land

We walked through the sand, brother hand in hand
in a no-man's-land, in a foreign land.

We climbed up the hill, the mountains so high
in a foreign land, far away from home.

We crossed the rivers, the water was green
in a no-man's-land, in a foreign land.

We passed the woods, the trees were black
in a foreign land, far away from home.

Ref:

And we looked up in the sky
It was red and I wondered why
My mother told me once not to cry.

The time went on the years passed by
And the wind howled just a little sigh
A tale from home, a story of friends
Not omitting a bitter end.
So hush and go on, on and on
Till the great waters are kissed by the sun
So we felt to and fro,
in a foreign land, far away from home.

Freedom

Str. 1:

Freedom came along my way
The sun shined so bright each day
The wine tasted sweet and grapy
The girls their lips like cherry

What a feeling

Ref:

Freedom came along my way

Ragga:

At last it will come to you,
No matter where you are and what you gonna do
If you step back and take a proper look,
Rest a while, think, smile it's an open book

Str. 2 = Ragga

||: it's an open book :|| 4x

Ref

Ragga

Dub

Str. 1

What a feeling

Ref

Ragga

Schluß

Frog Busters

If there is something wrong in your garden pool
Who you gonna call? – Frog Busters!
If the frogs are weird and they don't look good
Who you gonna call? – Frog Busters!

I ain't afraid of no frog

If they hop around on your head at night
Who can you call? – Frog Busters!
A big green toad sleeping in your bed
Oh, who you gonna call? – Frog Busters!

I ain't afraid of no frog

If you've had a dose of a freaky frog
You'd better call – Frog Busters!
If you're all alone, pick up the phone
And call – Frog Busters!

I ain't afraid of no frog

Who you gonna call? – Frog Busters!
Who you gonna call? – Frog Busters!

Frog Farm

Many frogs are sitting in the mud
And make some noises in the dark
The noise is very deep and the noise is very loud
It breaks the silence all around
It's heard by other the frogs in another area
And they all come to see what's going on

Bridge:

And they sing like in a choir in a powerful sound
And they all feel very happy they keep jumping all around

Refr.:

Welcome to the frog farm	Welcome to the frog farm
Dirty frogs	frog farm
Nasty frogs	frog farm
Crazy frogs	frog farm
Welcome frogs	jump
Dirty frogs	frog farm
Nasty frogs	frog farm
Crazy frogs	frog farm
Welcome to the frog farm	Welcome to the frog farm

They're jumping over here and they're jumping over there
And the mud splashes everywhere
They have a lot of fun and the party's going on
Until the morning comes
On the next evening there's another festival
And they all come to the farm again

Bridge

Refr.

Solo

Bridge

Refr.

Ghostbusters!

If there's something strange in your neighborhood
Who you gonna call? – Ghostbusters!
If there's something weird and it don't look good
Who you gonna call? – Ghostbusters!

I ain't afraid of no ghost, I ain't afraid of no ghost

If you're seeing things running through your head
Who can you call? – Ghostbusters!
An invisible man sleeping in your bed
Oh, who you gonna call? – Ghostbusters!

I ain't afraid of no ghost, I ain't afraid of no ghost

Who you gonna call? – Ghostbusters!
If you're all alone, pick up the phone
And call – Ghostbusters!

I ain't afraid of no ghost
I hear it likes the girls
I ain't afraid of no ghost
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Who you gonna call? – Ghostbusters!
If you've had a dose of a freaky ghost
You'd better call – Ghostbusters!

Let me tell you something, Bustin' makes me feel good

I ain't afraid of no ghost, I ain't afraid of no ghost

Don't get caught alone, oh no – Ghostbusters!
When it comes through your door
Unless you just want some more
I think you better call – Ghostbusters! Ow!

Who you gonna call – Ghostbusters! {Repeat to fade}

Girlfriend

Never trust a man who loves your girlfriend
Never trust a man who loves your girlfriend

There's a stupid bloodsucker and he's much to close
My girl so very pretty she's my overdose
And now that silly bloke with his white-teeth smile
I feel like knocking this bastard out for a while
Cause she's my sugar sweet - hmmm
Everything you see is mine
Yeah she's my sugar sweet, my rising sun
Everything you see belongs to me

She makes me so-oh-oh
Never trust a man who loves your girlfriend (ALLE: girlfriend)
Never trust a man who loves your girlfriend (ALLE: girlfriend)

Well my breath ran deeply when I reached his neck
And not even ten horses could have held me back
"Hey mister, that's not my sister"
"Hey mister, that's not my sister"
Now turn around or better go to bed
Or else I'm gonna blow up your ass instead

She makes me so-oh-oh
Never trust a man who loves your girlfriend (ALLE: girlfriend)
Don't let anybody touch your girlfriend (ALLE: girlfriend)
No-one should talk to your girlfriend (ALLE: girlfriend)
I wanna keep her 'cause she's my... girlfriend

Solo

She makes me so-oh-oh
Never trust a man who loves your girlfriend (ALLE: girlfriend)
Don't let anybody touch your girlfriend (ALLE: girlfriend)
No-one should talk to your girlfriend (ALLE: girlfriend)
So many people tried and cried when they died...

Girl-friend 4X

Higher Ground

Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm
Aahh Aahh Aahh Ahh

Smiling and all the friends are here
Deep and very special atmosphere
Sorted all the daily problems out
Nothin's left to worry about

Refr.:

The vision spread around
We move onto a higher ground
We get close
And that makes me feel alright

Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm
Aahh Aahh Aahh Ahh

Nothing will ever taste so sweet
And sometimes we smoke a haunch of weed
Listen to what mind is telling you
Together we're gonna break through

Refr.

Solo

Refr.

Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm
Aahh Aahh Aahh Ahh

Hotel California

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
I had to stop for the night
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
I was thinking to myself, this could be heaven or this could be hell
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor,
I thought I heard them say...

Welcome to the hotel california,
Such a lovely place, Such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the hotel california
Any time of year, you can find it here

Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes benz
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
So I called up the captain, please bring me my wine
He said, we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine
And still those voices are calling from far away,
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say...

Welcome to the hotel california
Such a lovely place, Such a lovely face
They livin it up at the hotel california
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
And she said we are all just prisoners here, of our own device
And in the masters chambers, they gathered for the feast
The stab it with their steely knives, but they just cant kill the beast
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back, to the place I was before
Relax, said the night man, we are programmed to receive
You can checkout any time you like, but you can never leave!

Iron, Lion, Zion

I am on the rock and then I check a stock
I have to run like a fugitive to save the life I live

Im gonna be iron like a lion in zion (repeat)
Iron lion zion

Im on the run but I aint got no gun
See they want to be the star
So they fighting tribal war

And they saying iron like a lion in zion
Iron like a lion in zion,
Iron lion zion

Im on the rock, (running and you running)
Then I take a stock, (running like a fugitive)
I had to run like a fugitive
just to save the life I live

Im gonna be iron like a lion in zion (repeat)
Iron lion zion (repeat 3x)
Im gonna be iron like a lion in zion (repeat 4x)
Iron lion zion (repeat 3x)

Is this love

I wanna love you and treat you right;
I wanna love you every day and every night:
Well be together with a roof right over our heads;
Well share the shelter of my single bed;
Well share the same room, yeah! - for jah provide the bread.
Is this love - is this love - is this love -
Is this love that Im feelin?
Is this love - is this love - is this love -
Is this love that Im feelin?
I wanna know - wanna know - wanna know now!
I got to know - got to know - got to know now!

I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i - Im willing and able,
So I throw my cards on your table!
I wanna love you - I wanna love and treat - love and treat you right;
I wanna love you every day and every night:
Well be together, yeah! - with a roof right over our heads;
Well share the shelter, yeah, oh now! - of my single bed;
Well share the same room, yeah! - for jah provide the bread.

Is this love - is this love - is this love -
Is this love that Im feelin?
Is this love - is this love - is this love -
Is this love that Im feelin?
Wo-o-o-oah! oh yes, I know; yes, I know - yes, I know now!
Yes, I know; yes, I know - yes, I know now!

I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i - Im willing and able,
So I throw my cards on your table!
See: I wanna love ya, I wanna love and treat ya -
Love and treat ya right.
I wanna love you every day and every night:
Well be together, with a roof right over our heads!
Well share the shelter of my single bed;
Well share the same room, yeah! jah provide the bread.
Well share the shelter of my single bed - /fadeout/

Israelites

(intro-spoken)

get up in the morning slaving for bread sah
so that every mouth can be fed
poor poor me-isrealite

get up in the morning slaving for bread sah
so that every mouth can be fed
poor poor me-isrealite

wife and kids, dem pack up and a leave me
darling she said i was yours to receive
poor poor me-isrealite

shirt dem a tear up, trousers a go
I don't want to end up like bonnie and clyde
poor poor me-isrealite

after a storm there must be a calm
catch me in your farm you sound an alarm
poor poor me-isrealite

**(repeat from beginning and fade with
poor poor me-isrealite)**

J Day

We left our home to look for happiness
we found Maori people were so blessed
with fun and their hearts full of sun.
Their land is so great and beautiful
no wonder that there was filmed hobbiton
greens, glaciers, geysers and hot springs

and then we heard it

hey ho	it is J Day
hey ho	and maybe
hey ho	have a spliff or tow
hey ho	in the hot spring

That (one fine) day we jumped at the chance
a native hot spring what a romance
and no brown sign at all
Now this spot was cute and magical
only the locals it wasn't tragically
and the best it was for free

and yet we heard it

Ref.

it was getting late and the night fell in
but it was so warm in the hot spring
with Waka, Pia and Mat
They offered us a deep draw
the pipe bubbled like the water
and we all felt the spirit of the white cloud

and then we chanted

Jamaica

Isle of green and isle of weed
Waking up in a shanty town
Listen to the rock steady beat
Dancing through a shanty town
Rita cooks the ackee for you
patties and a pepperpot
cleaning your black football shoe
singing a tune of love

Ref:

I love Jamaica
the Isle of green and wheed
We love Jamaica
Jamaica we would like to be
I love Jamaica
the Isle of green and wheed
We love Jamaica
Jamaica we would like to be till the sun is gone

The rumors about your tourist stile
Americanos with a pouty frown
Keeps us thinking a little while
Don't care 'bout the pouty frown
Despite of all the fleabites
Dancing through a shanty town
We would like to come around
singing a tune of love

Ref

Je t'aime moi non plus

Ref:

F: Je t'aime je t'aime

F: Oh oui je t'aime!

M: Moi non plus.

F: Oh mon amour...

Str. Mann:

Comme la vague irrésolue

Je vais je vais et je viens

Entre tes reins

Je vais et je viens

Entre tes reins

Et je me retiens

Ref

Str Frau:

Tu es la vague, moi l'île nue

Tu vas tu vas et tu viens

Entre mes reins

Tu vas et tu viens

Entre mes reins

Et je te rejoins

Ref

Str Mann

Gestöhne

Frau:

Tu vas et tu viens

Entre mes reins

Tu vas et tu viens

Entre mes reins

Et je te rejoins

Ref

Mann:

L'amour physique est sans issue

Je vais je vais et je viens

Entre tes reins

Je vais et je viens

Je me retiens

Frau:

Non! maintenant

Viens!

Lao Bowling

Str. 1:

Boarded the slow boat down the Mekong
Hard bench, hangover from Chiang Kong
Decent food smiling kids everywhere
Helpful guys and ladies with long black hair

Ragga:

They rolled up the sideways 10 pm
Only place to go is bowling then
Knocking some pins down order some beer
Have lots of fun and start to cheer

Lao Lao Lao Bowling
Lao Lao Lao Bowling

2. Str:

Grievous past but peaceful people here
To mingle with and no rip-off fear
Easy relaxed and laid-back
Even so going down the beaten track

Loose Breath

I was a 19-year-old boy
Had lots o' fun and lots a' joy.
Living underneath the sun
Didn't care when she will come.
All the beavers here in my town
I knew them by name that's all about.
Slept every night alone in my bed
Didn't care I just said...

Woy yo yo yoh yoh yoh yoh woy yo yo yoh yoh yoh yoh

But then that girl came along my way
I thought about here every night and every day.
Took her carefully in my car
To get the best place for watching the stars.
Tried to convince her o' my will
Toothless I paid the bill.
Everything worked out fine so long
Just a little less o' the following song...

Woy yo yo ...

Brake:

I really want to know
What she felt for me
Was it really love
Or was I just to blind to see

Time passed by – I still smell her breath
I was a bit foolish I have to confess.
Let her go across the sea
Didn't thought about whatever will be.
Received a letter from the isle:
“Don't be afraid and take it with a smile”.
I had been sad one year long
Started again to sing the following song...

Woy yo yo ...

Solo

Brake

Woy yo yo ...

Mama Hanh

Took an airplane to Saigon City,
did a ride on a cyclo all night long.
All the girls they looked so pretty
but we didn't know what they want.
Then we moved to the Mekong delta
Cambodian border was not far away.
And the girls even looked better
but we did not want to stay

Where's Mama Hanh and her way she's having fun

In Dalat we celebrated Xmas,
drank snake-wine and moved to Nha Trang.
One girl turned to be a boy
but we visited Mama Hanh
On her boat under Vietnamese flag
we drank beer and enjoyed water and sun.
Two girls were hired to roll the spliffs
and we had a lot of fun

That's Mama Hanh and her way she's having fun

I'm sure she saw the face of the war,
No real fun an' no department store.
But look at her smile and you'll see,
Her grin overcame the misery.
Life so sweet and weather so nice,
A huge reefer in a Vietnamese size.
And these are the words she repeated to say,
"Don't be lazy and get fucked up anyway!"

If you wanna see her – just come!
If you wanna tease her – just come!
If you wanna kiss her – just come!
If you wanne have fun – just come! come! come!

Masaka in Billerdahl

They were born in western Baden,
And they crop up in groups of ten
The youngest 13 the oldest 18
And they perform their rude-boy show
They call themselves street kings
And they are out for a big brawl
Yobboes aggressive and dangerous
Drivelling, their brains seems small

Masaka in Billerdahl

Coping the gangs of New York
The gangsta rappers of course Ice-T
Showing of their scars and batters
Their colored bruises and swollen knees
Trying to find completion
From the pain of an absurd fight
Looking for a kind of pray
Nervously throughout the night

At home they are grandma's laddie
Get pocket-money, collecting stamps
Wearing Sunday's best shirts
They are Daddy's hidden champs

Monkey Man

Aye aye aye, aye aye aye
Let me tell you, huggin up the big monkey man
Aye aye aye, aye aye aye
Let me tell you, huggin up the big monkey man

I Let me saw you, I only heard of you
huggin up the big monkey man
I Let me saw you, I only heard of you
huggin up the big monkey man

It's no lie, it's no lie
Let me tell you, huggin up the big monkey man
It's no lie, it's no lie
Let me tell you, huggin up the big monkey man

Now I know that, now I understand
You're turning the monkey on me
Now I know that, now I understand
You're turning the monkey on me

Aye aye aye, aye aye aye
Let me tell you, huggin up the big monkey man
Aye aye aye, aye aye aye
Let me tell you, huggin up the big monkey man

4X

I was on my way to Banbury Cross,
Then I see a monkey upon a white horse
With rings on he fingers, bells on him toes
Sing a little song, wherever he be
'Cos he's a monkey, 'cos he's a honkey
'Cos he's a weedy little monkey man

Aye aye aye, aye aye aye
Let me tell you, huggin up the big monkey man
Aye aye aye, aye aye aye
Let me tell you, huggin up the big monkey man

Monkey Town

Ref:

I was born in a, in a monkey town

I was born in a, in a monkey town

Where all the monkeys are hanging around

Where all the monkeys are hanging around

It was said in the year 2000 was a strange monkey

Visiting the Costa Rican jungle

Underneath the green roof and among his relatives he felt so well that
he stopped looking for his hone, calling...

Ref

Break

With the spider monkey he chatted a while

With the squirrel monkey he danced in a different style

With the capuchin monkey he moved along

With the howler monkey he sang that song:

Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Ref

Break

Where is my mother gone Monkey Town

Where is my brother gone Monkey Town

Where is my father gone Monkey Town

Where is my hone gone Monkey Town

Ref

Ref

My Bosses Wife

My bosses wife came to my side
Pretending she would read my shoe size
I said 12 and a half - Is that enough ?
She said fantastic, that suits me fine

My bosses wife came to my side
While I was having coffee break
This time she counted the hair on my chest
I gave her a carget and she was pissed

Refr.:

My bosses wife
You never believe
So soft and gentle
Behind her pig face
My bosses wife
You never believe
So soft and gentle
Behind her pig face
Behind her pig face

My bosses wife came to my side
Pretending to be a plumber
I really really have to check your cock
Convince yourself-
I think it's blocked

My bosses wife will come to you
If you are working hard like me
Watch out she'll come to clean your pen
While I bow before my boss

Refr.

Night Boat to Cairo

Its just gone noon
half past monsoon
on the banks of the river Nile.

Here comes the boat
only half afloat
oarsman grins a toothless smile.

Only just one more
to the desolate shore
last boat along the river Nile.

Doesn't seem to care
no more wind in his hair
as he reaches his last half-mile.

The oar snaps in his hand
as he reaches dry land,
but the sound doesn't deafen his smile.
Just pokes the wet sand
with an oar in his hand,
floats off down the river Nile.

Floats off down the river Nile.

No woman no cry

4 x No woman no cry.

said I remember when we used to sit
in the government yard in Trenchtown.
Observing all the hypocrites
If they could mingle with the good people we meet
Good friends we have and good friends we have lost
along the way yea
In this great future you can't forget your past.
So dry your tears I say yea

No woman no cry.
No woman no cry.
Hear little darling don't shed no tears
No woman no cry.

Said said said I remember when we used to sit
in the government yard in Trenchtown.
And then Georgie would make the fire lights
I say our love was burning through the night
And we would cook cornmeal porridge
Of which I'll share with you.
My feet is my only carriage so I've got to push on through.
But while I'm gone

4x Everything's gonna be all right, everything's gonna be all right

So no woman no cry.
no woman no cry
I say oh little oh little darling don't shed no tears
No woman no cry ey

No woman no woman no woman no cry
no woman no cry
one more time I've got to say
oh little little darling please don't shed no tears
no woman no cry

Ocean of Smile

Str 1:

Your smile is like an ocean, seems to me like a potion
It's an endless horizon, painted skies with your eyes in
Your smell is like a honey drop, sweet and candy pleasure top
It's my hopeless addiction, I can't stand to miss him

Ref:

Sailing to the shore, sailing to the shore, sailing to the shore of your
ocean

Strait away

Sailing to the shore, sailing to the shore, sailing to the shore of your
ocean

Potion of love, I like, I like to imbibe it

Ocean of smile, I like, I like to dive in

Potion of love, I like, I like to imbibe it

Ocean of smile, I like, I like to dive in

Str 2:

Your helplessness is my power, incentive and gentle flower

It's my exhaustless verve, never mind to serve

Your agility is reinforcing me, I like to feel it and count to three

It's my doubled up energy, tingling and boosting me

Ref

Ruheteil mit Aufbau

Ref

4x Sailing to...

One Love

One love, one heart
Let's get together and feel all right
Hear the children crying (One love)
Hear the children crying (One heart)
Sayin', "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."
Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right."
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks (One love)
There is one question I'd really love to ask (One heart)
Is there a place for the hopeless sinner
Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own?
Believe me

One love, one heart
Let's get together and feel all right
As it was in the beginning (One love)
So shall it be in the end (One heart)
Alright, "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."
"Let's get together and feel all right."
One more thing

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon (One love)
So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (One song)
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation

Sayin', "One love, one heart
Let's get together and feel all right."
I'm pleading to mankind (One love)
Oh, Lord (One heart) Whoa.

"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."
Let's get together and feel all right.
(Repeat)

Overtaking Lane

It's Thursday night, want to go out,
dressed up fine, and all the girls they are standing in a line,
waiting for you, and another dance,
falling in a romance near a red light district near France.

Paying the fee, and another beer,
after a reefer you gonna lose your fear,
the floor is yours, and so is the song,
until the lights switched on you gonna dance the whole night long.

Living on the overtaking lane the night is filled with fire! Fire!
Dancing on the overtaking lane the night is filled with fire! Fire!
Cruising on the overtaking lane the night is filled with fire! Fire!
Skanking on the overtaking lane the night is filled with fire! Fire!

Circling your hip, stirring your legs,
feeling the vibes and planning to attack,
the lascivious thing, next to the wall,
while the lads in the backroom kicking with the ball.

The night is out, lights are on,
you are pissed and the plan and girl are gone,
leaving for home, fearing next day
a couple of hours to sleep and then get up on the way.

Sitting at your desk at work your brain is filled with fire! Fire!
Lying on your desk at work your brain is filled with fire! Fire!
Puking over your desk at work your brain is filled with fire! Fire!
Sleeping on your desk at work your brain is filled with fire! Fire!

Red, Red wine

Red, red wine
Goes to my head
Makes me forget that I
Still need her so

Red, red wine
It`s up to you
All I can do, i`ve done
But mem`ries won`t go
No, mem`ries won`t go

I`d have thought
That with time
Thoughts of you leave my head
I was wrong
And I find
Just one thing makes me forget

Ref:

Red, red wine
Stay close to me
Don`t let me be alone
It`s tearin` apart
My blue, blue heart

Solo Orgel

I`d have thought
That with time
Thoughts of you leave my head
I was wrong
And I find
Just one thing makes me forget

Ref

Solo Orgel

Ref fade out

Redemption Song

=====2=0=====0=====
=====0=2====2/3=====2=====0=2====2=3=2=0=====
==3=====3=====3=====3=

2X

Verse1:

G, Em, C, Am, G, Em, C, D

Oh pirates, yes they rob us
Sold I to the merchant ships
minutes after they took I
from the bottomless pit
But my hand was made strong
by the hand of the almighty
he fought in this generation
triumphantly

Chorus:

G, C, D, G, C, D, Em, C, D, G, C, D...

won't you help to sing,
these songs of freedom,
'cos all I ever had
redemption songs,
These songs of freedom,
Redemption songs.

Verse2:

emancipate yourself from mental slavery,
none but ourselves can free our minds.
Have no fear for atomic energy,
'cos none of them can stop the time

How long will they kill our prophets
while we stand around and look?
some say it's just a part of it
we got's to fulfill the book

Chorus 3X Am C D

Verse2

Chorus 4X Am

Rhythm Man

Ref:

Reggae music for peace and love
You hear them people sing
For a better world for a better life

Str:

Now you wanna feel better, now you wanna feel good
So come on listen to this rastaman roots
Now here is the sound that makes you feel nice
And everybody accepts this beautiful noise

You feel the vibrations so nice and sweet
Your heart is beating like a rhythm drum
So people right now we gonna celebrate a party
For unity all over this world
Come on

Dub:

You jump on your feet and you jump up your body
You're moving right now to this rhythm and beat
Here is Frog Farm playing a ragga dance style
For you and get the message through

Ska:

I said: "Hey mister rhythm man now give me a signal
Here is the music from original style
I said: "Hey mister rhythm man pull up your feet
And you're moving out your body to this rocksteady beat
Here is the music that makes you feel better
The whole enjoying the sunshiny weather
Shout out your happiness in any kind of sweetness
And you tale your brother bubble and you dance your body hot

Dub:

8x hot

Ref

Str → **Str** als **Ska**

Ref als **Ska**

Reggae Music

Str: CFG

Ref: CGFG

It's getting cold now, the leaves are falling,
but we wanna dance in the sun.

The days get shorter and we get older,
but nothing can deny us our fun.

The light is fading away from this world,
though we wanna size the day.

Hope that music stops us from falling,
so we can stay on our way.

Ref:

Reggae music come and join the groove.

Reggae music let your body move.

There is war now all over this world

And they pretend to be smart.

Call us clever or civilised,

but the chains are falling apart.

Dealing bodies for cease-fire

so they can dance for one day.

Hope that music stops us from killing

So we can stay on our way.

Ref

Our fuel is reggae music,

which can light the darkest night.

Jah's fire warms us and keeps us thinking,

to prevent every useless fight.

All the jamming makes us fearless,

so everything feels OK.

Hope that music keeps us burning

So we can stay on our way.

Rudi

Stop your messing around
Better think of your future
Time is stritting right out
Creating problems in town

Rudi, a message to you
Rudi, a message to you

Stop your fooling around
Time is stritting right out
Better think of your future
Or else you~ll wind up in jail

Rudi, a message to you
Rudi, a message to you

When you feel the beat you've got to move your feet
You've got to clap your hands
Come on let's go I feel it deep inside
You can't hide

You're in a dancing mood
You're in a dancing mood

Rudi, a message to you
Rudi, a message to you

Stop your messing around
Better think of your future
Time is stritting right out
Creating problems in town

Rudi, a message to you
Rudi, a message to you

Salamaleikum Lisa

Ref:

Show me your laughter
And your sweet, sweet smile
Show all the fun you have with us
Or we gonna die

She is queen and it was not long ago
When we first met her and she thrilled us so
There is a song saying she is so sad
But Cat better listen or she hits ya bad

With her wand of joy she makes everybody dance
With her smile she ignites some girl boy romance
Her moves gonna make you oh so so
And it's some monkey honkey business party to go, party to go

Reservetext:

You gonna feel when you meet her
The rhythm oh we swear
And all the joy she gives away
Oh Cat didn't we say
That Lisa isn't that sad
She drove us really mad
She spends us heaps of fun
And welcomes everyone

Sally Brown

4X

Let me tell ya 'bout Sally Brown **2X** \
Sally Brown is a girl in town **2X** | ⇒ **2X**
She don't mess around, **2X** /

Sally Brown is a sexy chick
But if you messin' around with Sally
she hits ya' with a coo-coo-maka stick
coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo maka stick,
hits ya' with a coo-coo-maka stick
coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo maka stick,
hits ya' with a coo-coo-maka stick

2X

She boogie, she boogie, she boogie down the alley **2X**

Let me tell ya 'bout Sally Brown **2X** \
Sally Brown is a girl in town **2X** | ⇒ **2X**
She don't mess around, **2X** /

Sally Brown is a slick chick
But if you messin' around with Sally
she hits ya' with a coo-coo-maka stick
coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo maka stick,
hits ya' with a coo-coo-maka stick
coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo maka stick,
hits ya' with a coo-coo-maka stick

2X

Hitchhike, Hitchhike **4X**

I don't want a Boogoo-Jagga woman to ride my motorbike,
I don't want a Boogoo-Jagga woman if I know that it isn't right
Boogoo-Jagga **4X**

2X

She boogie, she boogie, she boogie down the alley **2X**

Singing with the angels

The sleigh is standing on a field
The reindeers resting and looking relaxed
Something red was hanging in a tree
The inspector reported they found a man
And obviously no crime has taken place
As he had addressed himself to heaven, heaven

Refr.:

Singing with the angels - Santa Claus is dead
Suicide emergency break
Singing with the angels his holy mission ended
Children ´round the world
Santa Claus is dead
Children ´round the world
Santa Claus is dead
Children ´round the world
Santa Claus is dead

The psychologist of the police told the camera
It was plain to see
This man was deeply depressed
A letter was found in the shaky hand
Containing only one small sentence
"Nobody believes in me anymore, anymore"

Refr.

Solo

Refr.

Beim letzten Mal:

Santa Claus is, Santa Claus is, Santa Claus is dead
Children ´round the world
Santa Claus is dead

Stir it up

Ref:

Stir it up; little darlin', stir it up. Come on, baby.
Come on and stir it up: little darlin', stir it up. O-oh!

It's been a long, long time, yeah! (stir it, stir it, stir it together)
Since I got you on my mind. (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh) Oh-oh!
Now you are here (stir it, stir it, stir it together) I said, it's ok
To see what we could do, baby, (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh) Just me and you.

Ref

I'll push the wood (stir it, stir it, stir it together), then I blaze ya fire;
Then I'll satisfy your heart's desire. (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)
Said, I stir it every (stir it, stir it, stir it together), every minute:
All you got to do, baby, (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh) Is keep it in, and

Ref

Quench me when I'm thirsty;
Come on and cool me down, baby, when I'm hot. (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)
Your recipe, - darlin' - is so tasty,
When you show and stir your pot. (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)

Ref

The harder they come

Well they told me 'bout the pie up in the sky
Waiting for me 'till I die
But between the day you're born and when you die
They never seem to hear me when you cry

So as sure as the sun will shine
I'm gonna get my share and what's mine

And then the harder they come
The harder they fall, one I know

So the oppressors are tryin' to keep me down
Tryin' to put me on the ground
And they think that they have got the battle won
I say "Forgive them, Lord, they don't know what they've done"

Because as sure as the sun will shine
I'm gonna get my share and what's mine

And then the harder they come
The harder they fall, one I know

So I keep on fighting for the things I want
Cause I know that when you're dead you can't
But I'd rather be a free man in my grave
As living as a puppet or a slave

So as sure as the sun will shine
I'm gonna get my share and what's mine

And then the harder they come
The harder they fall, one I know

To love somebody

There's a light
A certain kind of light
That never shone on me
I want my life to be
To live with you
To live with you

There's a way
Everybody says
To do each and every little thing
But what does it bring
If I ain't got you
Ain't got... baby

Chorus:

You don't know what it's like
Baby, you don't know what it's like
To love somebody
To love somebody
The way I love you

Mmm, in my brain
I see your face again
I know my frame of mind
You ain't got to be so blind
And I'm blind, so so so very blind

I'm a man, can't you see what I am
I live and I breathe for you
But what good does it do
If I ain't got you
Ain't got... baby

Together

Together we can stand so strong,
Together we can sing this song,
It's 'bout peace and love in harmony,
So come on people can't you see?
No more violence all over this world,
No more troubles and no more war.
We need to show what god lets us know
So right now we are going to sing...

Get together right now
Get to start it now

And if you wanna see the love and mighty summer sun,
Join the celebrations and do a little dance
Leave the gear of war behind and leave the dirty tongue in the throat
Doff the greed and all the hypocrisy for the god of love.

So we like to care us 'bout the things not written in a book
And we like to see the money burning warming our hut.
No one's left to beat around the bush with lies about the world
Mr. President be careful to find yourselves not alone

Welcome to the show

He is the weirdest boy in town
And all the girls they try to hang around
His house to get a glimpse of him
Over the fence and above the hedge rim
His body and his muscle play
A black moustache hip hip hurray
With his G-string and his sex appeal
Breaks the proudest ladies will

Ref:

Oh Oh welcome to the show
Ziggy performs for us, driving the weirdo bus

Sundays on the soccer pitch
He scores the goals, defends like a bitch
As team captain he leads the lads
To next rush in a victorious match
When push comes to shove he rules the mob
Despite all risks he does the job
The foemen they are petrified
Searching for an alibi

Monday nights he feels alone
He is tired to live through the agon
Being the super hero all the time
He fears to fail or commit a crime
So please be fair and do not push
The super hero in the bush
So please leave him to be human
He is just not human

Joggel	Bläser	
Str.1	1x Ref	
Groove		
Str. 2	2x Ref	
Aufbau	Bläser	
Str. 3	2x Ref	Bläser

Wonderful Summer

It was summer in South Africa
When I came down to meet my friends
It seems for me to be a wonderland
Where the sunshine never ends
Friendly people surrounded me
Smoking weed and have fun
They're just enjoying their life there
Living under the sun

Ref:

||: Oh what a wonderful summer
Oh what a beautiful day :||

I met the Zulu and the Rasta	Rasta Man
They were singing Marley's hits	No woman no cry
And my eyes became wide open	Pfiff
As I saw Big Fat Mama Tits (Break)	Buggu Jagga Shagga Lagga
The most time we were lying	
On the beach and smoking weed	Blubber
Listening to Reggae music	
And feeling the beat	

Ref

Schnell:

As we woke up next morning
And we looked up in the sky
We saw two policemen's faces there
Asking us if we're high?
We said, "No we're just lying
On the beach for a sleep"
But they checked us and found then
Our beautiful weed

Ref

You're wondering now

you're wondering now
what to do
now you know: this is the end
you're wondering how
you will pay
for the way you did behave

curtain has fallen now you're on your own
I won't return
forever you will wait

you're wondering now...

You can get it if you really want

Ref.:

You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
But you must try, try and try, try and try
You'll succeed at last

mm hm

Persecution you must bear
Win or lose, you got to get your share
Got your mind set on a dream
You can get it though hard it may seem, now

Ref

I know it, listen

Rome was not built in a day
Opposition will come your way
But the harder the battle you see
It's the sweeter the victory, now

Ref

Labern

Ref

Your dance

Me wanna see you dance, me wanna hear you sing
Your golden hair so gently touched by the wind
And when you walk alone along the roads at night
I wish I could have the courage to walk by your side

Me wanna see you smile me wanna hear you laugh
Your sweet breath so gently and oh so soft
And when you stay at home when it's party time
I wish I could share with you a bottle of wine

Me wanna see your dance,
Me wanna hear your song
Me wanna see your smile
Me wanna hear your laugh

But all the wishes in vain and all hope is insane
As long as you keep on trying to do be the best
But only for the rest and your mum and dad
I wish you could have the courage to be a little bad

Come on and join me now me gonna show you how
To be a little bad and not afraid
To share your live with us and have loads of fun
Until the stars align and we kiss the sun

KSC

Wenn wir am Samstag in den Wildpark gehen
Wollen wir die Karlsruher siegen sehen
Mit Leidenschaft und ganz viel Mut
Bäumt sich auf die blau-weiße Flut

Hier kommt der KSC – wir sind der KSC
Hier kommt der KSC – Karlsruher Jungs sind hart und zäh