

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

05/05/2026

Trenchtown Rock

Par Bob Marley & The Wailers

Album : African Herbsman (remastered)

One good thing about music, when it hits

(You fell no pain)

Wo-wo I say one good thing about music, when it hits ya

(You fell no pain)

Hit me with music yeah! Hit me with music now

This is (Trench town rock) Don't watch that

(Trench town rock) Big fish or sprat now

(Trench town rock) You reap what you sow

(Trench town rock) And only Jah-Jah know

(Trench town rock) I never turn my back

(Trench town rock) I give the slum a try

(Trench town rock) I never let the children cry

(Trench town rock) 'Cause you got to tell Jah-Jah why

(Groovin') It's Kingston twelve

(Groovin') It's Kingston twelve

(Groovin') It's Kingston twelve now

(Groovin') It's Kingston twelve

(No want you fe galang so) Oh no!

(No want you fe galang so) Scaba-dip scaba

(You want come cold I up) Scaba-diba-dip, scaba-dip, scaba-dip

(But you can't come cold I up)

Wo-wo I'm a groover! (Groover)

And the world know by now

Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, y'all!

Oh now I say, you feel no pain now

One good thing about music, when it hits

(You fell no pain) You feel no pain

Hit me with music now, oh now! Hit me with music now

(Hit me with music) 'Arder! Brutalize me! (Hit me with music)

This is (Trench town rock) I say don't watch that

(Trench town rock) If you are a big fish or sprat

(Trench town rock) You reap what you sow

(Trench town rock) And everyone know now

(Trench town rock) Don't turn your back

(Trench town rock) I say give the slum a try

(Trench town rock) Never let the children cry

(Trench town rock) Oh you got to tell Jah-Jah why

(Groovin') It's Kingston twelve

(Groovin') It's Kingston twelve

(Groovin') I say it's Kingston twelve now

(Groovin') Wo-wo-wo-wo it's Kingston twelve

(No want you fe galang so) Since I told you that

(No want you fe galang so) We should live with Love

(You want come cold I up) And I don't do that

(But you can't come cold I up)

I look da now! (Groover)

And then it's Kingston twelve, uh!

Good God, look a-here now! (You feel no pain) Uh!

Hit me with music, yeah! Come on! (Hit me with music)

(Hit me with music) Oh my brother! (Hit me with music) Brutalize me!

(Hit me with music!) Oh hurt me! (Hit me with music)

(Trench Town Rock) Don't call no cop!

(Trench Town Rock) We can trash things ourselves!

(Trench Town Rock) Got no stacks on no shelves!

(Trench Town Rock) But let me tell ya, behave yourselves!

(Trench Town Rock)

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