

INTRO spoken by Bunny Wailer

3 monkeys sittin' under a coconut tree
Discussing things as they are set to be
Said one to the others
Now listen you two
There's a strange rumor that can't be true
They say man was descended from our noble race
But the very idea is a big disgrace
No monkey ever deserted his wife
Or her baby to ruin their lives
YEAH, the monkey's drift is mine.

CHORUS

Educated fools they have ruined di world
And start make it hard for both di boys and di girls
Dem steal all the Africans diamonds and pearls
And start bank it up inna federal reserves
And then Rasta fuck it up and insight riot
Warn dem fi cool and we did warn dem fi quiet
Now dem hear the kick drum di snare and di hi hat
Load up dem belly with some copper shot diet

VERSE

Imagine after so much chantin and prayers
But a revolutionary situation requires
Mi fi come tear off unno face wid pliers
Surround dem ends with all some burning tires
Round up dem friends and put dem pon trials
Until dem send di reparation dollars
Warning to all di political scholars
Political thieves and political liars
Political cocaine and gun suppliers
Di whole a dem a go down inna flames and fires
Well unno better fly out like some frequent fliers
Bound to feel the wrath of di real Bongonyahs
Hey don't fuck yourself next time you read out di budget
Di government case, ah poor people a judge it
Dem bring di guns but di youths dem ah bust it
Bun dem skeletons weh lock up inna closet
Wipe out dem species and all dem inhabits
With a warm series of pain and havoc
Nah clean no feces fi money prefer grab it
Dem mek mi resort to violence di race get lead up
Somebody nah live up somebody goin dead up
BLOW!! Whole ah di garment dem red up
BLOW!! Car and apartment get bled up
Didn