

Roteiro KAYA

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Sítio do Pica-Pau
Esperando
Kaya

BUFFALO SOLDIER

Robert Nesta Marley (Bob Marley)
& Noel George Williams

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 the 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

Buffalo Soldier, trodding through the land
Said he wanna ran, then you wanna hand
Trodding through the land, yea, yea

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

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

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THEM BELLY FULL (But We Hungry)

Carlton Barrett / Lecon Cogill

Them belly full but we hungry
A hungry mob is an angry mob
A rain a-fall but the dirt it tough
A pot a-cook but the food no 'nough
You're gonna dance to JAH music, dance
We're gonna dance to JAH music, dance

Forget your troubles and dance
Forget your sorrow and dance
Forget your sickness and dance
Forget your weakness and dance
Cost of living get so high
Rich and poor, they start a cry
Now the weak must get strong
They say, "What a tribulation"

Them belly full but we hungry
A hungry mob is an angry mob
A rain a-fall but the dirt it tough
A pot a-cook but the food no 'nough
We're gonna chuck to JAH music, chuckin'
Chuckin' to JAH music, chuckin'
Cost of living get so high
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We're gonna chuck to JAH music, chuckin'
Chuckin' to JAH music, we're chuckin' (3x)

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WAITING IN VAIN

Robert Nesta Marley (Bob Marley)

I don't wanna wait in vain for your love (2x)

From the very first time I blessed my eyes on you, girl
My heart says "follow through"
But I know now that I'm way down on your line
And the waiting feel is fine
So don't treat me like a puppet on a string
'Cause I know how to do my thing
Don't talk to me as if you think I'm dumb

I wanna know when you're gonna come?
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love (3x)

'Cause summer is here
I'm still waiting there
Winter is here
And I'm still waiting there

Like I said
It's been three years since I'm knocking on your door
And I still can knock some more
Ooh girl, ooh girl, is it feaseble?
I wanna know now
For I to knock some more

In life I know
There's lots of grief
But your love is my relief
Tears in my eyes burn
Tears in my eyes burn
While I'm waiting
While I'm waiting for my turn

I don't wanna wait in vain for your love...

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POSITIVE VIBRATION

Vincent Ford

Live if you want to live
Rastaman vibration, yeah! Positive!
That's what we got to give!
I'n'I vibration yeah! Positive!
Got to have a good vibe!
Iyaman Iration, yeah! Irie ites!
Positive vibration, yeah! Positive!

If you get down and you quarrel everyday,
You're saying prayers to the devils, I say
Why not help one another on the way?
Make it much easier
Just a little bit easier

Say, say you just can't live that negative way
If you know what I mean
Make way for the positive day
And if it's news, news and days
New time, and if it's a new feelin'
Said it's a new sign:
Oh, what a new day!

Pickin' up?
Are you pickin' up now?
JAH love, JAH love protect us; (3x)

Live if you want to live
Rastaman vibration, yeah! Positive!
That's what we got to give!
I'n'I vibration, yeah! Positive!
Got to have a good vibe!

THREE LITTLE BIRDS

Robert Nesta Marley (Bob Marley)

“Essa música eu escolhi por causa do Guga:
está dedicada a ele...”

So don't worry about a thing
'Cause ev'ry little thing is gonna be alright
So don't worry about a thing
Every little thing is gonna be alright

Rise up this morning
Smiled with the rising sun
Three little birds
Pitch by my door step
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true

Sayin': "This is my message to you"

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TURN YOUR LIGHTS DOWN LOW

Robert Nesta Marley (Bob Marley)

Turn your lights down low
And pull your window curtains
Oh, let JAH moon come shining in
Into our life again
Sayin': ooh, it's been a long, long time
I kept this message for you, girl
But it seems I was never on time
Still I wanna get through to you, girl
On time, on time

I want to give you some love
I want to give you some good, good lovin'
Oh I, oh I, oh I
I want to give you some good, good lovin'
Turn your lights down low
Never, never try to resist, oh no!
Oh, let my love come tumbling in
Into our life again,
Sayin': ooh, I love you!
And I want you to know right now
I love you!
And I want you to know right now
'Cause I, that I, I want to give you some love

I want to give you some good, good lovin'
I want to give you some love
I want to give you some good, good lovin'
Turn your lights down low
Never, never try to resist, oh no!

Ooh, let my love come tumbling in
Into our life again

Turn your lights down low

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TEMPO SÓ (Time Will Tell)

Robert Nesta Marley (Bob Marley) / Letra em port.:
Gilberto Gil

JAH would never give power to a baldhead
Run come crucify the dread

Time alone, oh! time will tell
You think you're in heaven, but you're living in hell
(3x)

Time alone, oh! time will tell
You think you're in heaven, but you're living in hell

Back them up, oh not the brothers
But the ones, who set them up

Time alone, oh! time will tell
You think you're in heaven, but you're living in hell
(3x)

Time alone, oh! time will tell
You think you're in heaven, but you're living in hell

Oh children weep no more
Oh my sycamore tree, saw the freedom tree
Saw you settle the score
Oh children weep no more
Weep no more, children weep no more

JAH jamais permitirá que as mãos do terror
Venham sufocar o amor

Somente o tempo, o tempo só
Dirá se irei luz ou permaneceréi pó
Se encontrarei Deus ou permaneceréi só

Se ainda hei de abraçar minha vó

Somente o tempo, o tempo só

Time alone, oh! time will tell

Somente o tempo, o tempo só

Time alone, oh! time will tell

You think you're in heaven, but you're living in hell

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COULD YOU BE LOVED

Robert Nesta Marley (Bob Marley)

Could you be loved and be loved (2x)

Don't let them fool you
Or even try to school you, Oh! no
We've got a mind of our own
So go to hell if what you're thinkin' isn't right
Love would never leave us alone
In the darkness there must come out to light

Could you be loved and be loved (2x)

The road of life is rocky
And you may stumble too
So while you point your fingers
Someone else is judgin' you

Could you be, could you be, could you be loved
Could you be, could you be loved
Could you be, could you be, could you be loved
Could you be, could you be loved

Don't let them change you
Or even rearrange you, Oh! no
We've got a life to live
They say only
Only the fittest of the fittest shall survive
Stay alive

Could you be loved and be loved (2x)

You ain't gonna miss your water

Until your well runs dry
No matter how you treat him
The man will never be satisfied

Could you be, could you be, could you be loved
Could you be, could you be loved
Could you be, could you be, could you be loved
Could you be, could you be loved

Say something, say something...

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ELEVE-SE ALTO AO CÉU (Lively Up Yourself)

Robert Nesta Marley (Bob Marley) / Letra em port.:
Gilberto Gil

Você que eleve-se alto ao céu
Com seus pés no chão
Leve-se alto ao céu
Que o reggae é o dono do salão

Leve-se alto ao céu
E não diga não
Você que eleve-se alto ao céu
Em afirmação
Que que cê faz então

Cê faz assim, faz assim
Como nunca fez enfim, oh sim
Cê que sobe assim, desce assim
Dança pra mim
Cê vem assim, vai assim, assim
Skanka assim, skanka assim
Skankaradamente

Você que eleve-se alto ao céu
Não diga não
Leve-se alto ao céu
Assim diz papa papaizão

Leve-se alto ao céu
Com seus pés no chão
Eleve-se alto ao céu
Que o reggae é o dono do salão