

# African Roots

## King Tubby

I dreamed I had a good job and I got well paid  
I blew it all at the penny arcade  
A hundred dollars on a cupid doll  
No pretty chick is gonna make me crawl  
And I teetered the way to the promised land  
Every woman, child and man  
Get your caddilac and a great big diamond ring  
Don't you know you're riding with the king?  
He's on a mission of mercy, to the new fronteir  
He's gonna take us all outta' here  
Up to that mansion, on a hill  
Where you can get your prescription pill  
And I teetered the way to the promised land  
Everybody clap your hands  
And don't you dirts love the way that he sings?  
Don't you know you're riding with the king?  
You're riding with the king  
Don't you know you're riding with the king?  
A tuxedo and a shining green burning five  
You can see it in his face, the blues is alive  
Tonight everybody's getting their angel wings  
Don't you know you're riding with the king?  
I stepped out of Mississippi when I was ten years old  
With a suit cut sharp as a razor and a heart made of gold  
I had a guitar hanging just about waist high  
And I'm gonna play this thing until the day I die  
Don't you know you're riding with the king?  
Don't you know you're riding with the king?  
(You're riding with me baby)  
(You got good hands)  
(Yes, you're riding with the king)  
(I wanted to say B.B. King, but you know who the king is)

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