Me Belly Full (But Me Hungry)  
Bob Marley

Me belly full but me hungry  
A hungry mob is an angry mob

The rain it fall but the dirt it tough  
The pot it cook but the food not 'nuff We gon na

Dance to the music dance  
Dance to the

mu sic dance  
For get your troubles and
For get your weakness and dance

For get your sickness and dance

For get your sorrows and dance

The cost of living

gets so high that the rich and poor
they start to cry
All the weak they

must get strong they saying

Oh What a tribulation