

Every man gotta right [Verse] Fm D#m Bbm F#
to decide his - Own destiny
And in this judgment there is - No partiality
So arm in arms with arms
We'll fight this little struggle [Intro] F# G# F# G#
'Cause that's the only way we can
Overcome our little trouble

[Link #1]

Brother (you're right x4), you're - So right
(We gon/We'll have to) fight (x2~x1~x1)
(We gonna/We gon) fight (x2), (fight) for our rights

Natty (Dread) it inna () Zimbabwe [Hook] F# G# F# G#
Set it up inna () Zimbabwe
Mash it up(-a) inna (Zimba...) Zimbabwe
Africans a-liberate () Zimbabwe

Zimbabwe Bob Marley

No more internal - Power struggle
We come together - To overcome the little trouble
Soon we'll find out who is - The real revolutionary
'Cause I don't want my people to be - Contrary

(We'll have to/We gon/We gonna/We gon) [Link #2]
(We'll have to/We gon) (fighting)

(...) (...)

[Hook - Lines #3-1-4] () (trash) () (fighting)
I'n'I a-liberate Zimba... (Zimba...) [Link #1]

To divide and rule could only - Tear us apa-art
In every-man chest - There beats a heart
So, soon we'll find out who is
The real revolutionary
And I don't want my people to be tricked
By mercenaries [Link #2]

[Hook - Lines #1-3-2-4-4-1-2-4] (trash/dub) (Zimba...)