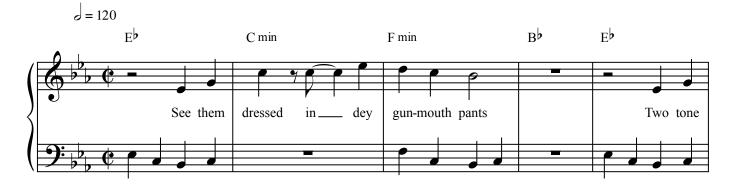
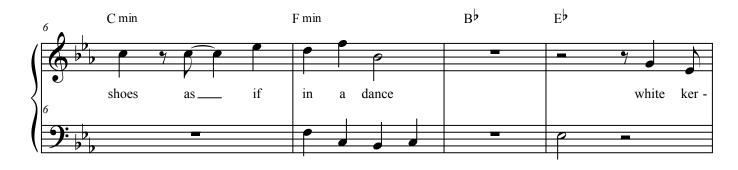
# **PAN BADJOHN**

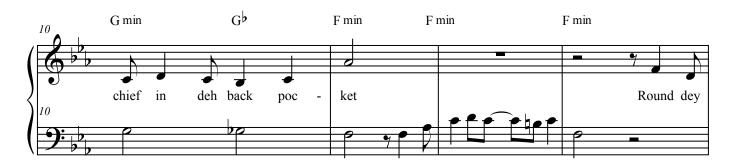
Sung by Kurt Allen

Music by Earl Brooks

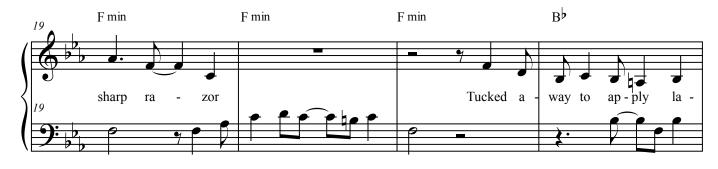
Lyrics by Alvin Daniell

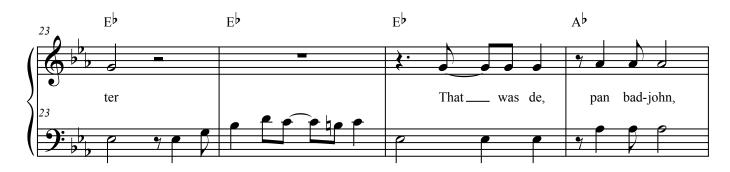


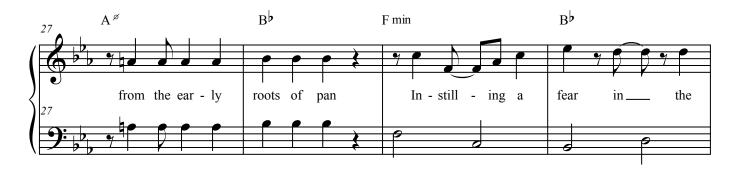


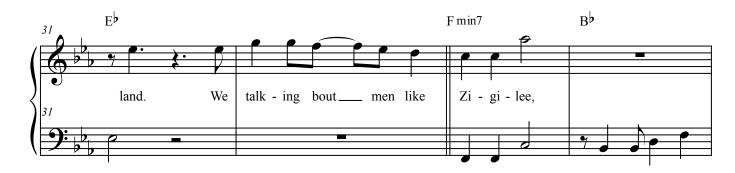


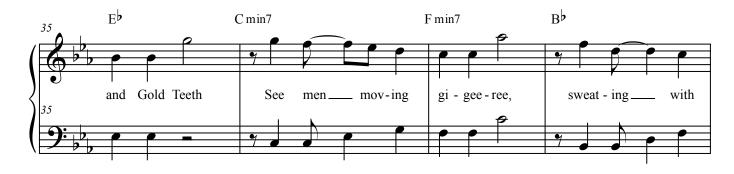




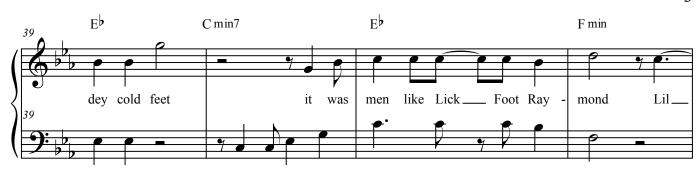


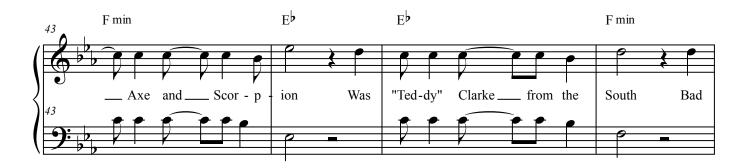


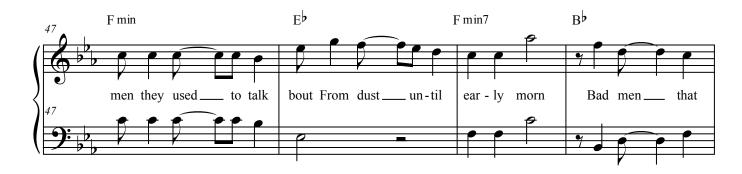


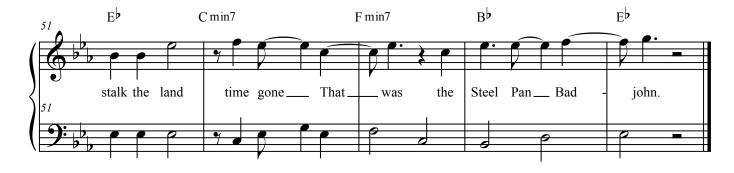












# Verse 1

See them dressed in dey gunmouth pants
Two tone shoes as if in a dance
white kerchief in deh back pocket
Round dey neck is a gold locket
Bet yuh life a white handle sharp razor
Tucked away to apply later
That was de, pan badjohn, from the early roots of pan
Instilling a fear in the land.

## Chorus

We talking bout men like Zigilee, and Gold Teeth
See men moving gigeeree, sweating with dey cold feet
It was men like Lick Foot Raymond
Lil Axe and Scorpion
Was "Teddy" Clarke from the South
Bad men they used to talk bout
From dust until early morn
Bad men that stalk the land time gone
That was the Steel Pan Bad-john.

#### Verse 2

When I read the news long ago
I never see violence so
Three men shoot up down in John John
Man get slash in police station
Sailor head buss with a hard baseball bat
So judge order strokes with de Cat
Man from East, cyar go West, going up to Laventille
You travel at yuh own peril.

## Chorus

# Verse 3

See them dressed in dey gunmouth pants
Two tone shoes as if in a dance
A white kerchief in deh back pocket
Round dey neck is a gold locket
Bet yuh life a white handle sharp razor
Tucked away to use later
That was de, pan badjohn, of the early roots of pan
Instilling a fear in the land.

## Chorus