

Nomads Fabulous, Yakalelo

Yakalelo!

Yakalelo, yakalelo x8

Yakalelo mi tierra e mi sol
Espirito de Oanza I tiempo
Chico e chica jogando bailando
Libres, felices como el viento
Hoy es tu corazon que se despierta
A las palabras I melodias
Vivimos todos abajo del cielo
Libres, felices como el viento

You live the truth
You speak the truth
It's simple
But how many suckers
Out there end up getting
Busted like a pimple
On the face of humanity
Your vanity is plain to see
Because you be
Wheeling and dealing and
Stealing and illing and
Cleaning up the blood
From the killing
Where's your family
We are going to educate
Them all to stand tall
Walk tall, talk tall
Not fall, how many cultures
Can I ask you
To respect you all

Yakalelo, yakalelo x8

Yakalelo! x4

In America we are blowing up
In Europe yo we are blowing up
In Africa we are blowing up
Everywhere we go

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Blowing up in Paris
I'm the fairest mirror mirror
I stand tall one ninety
I be hurting them
It's like a fable how
I'm able to rock around the
World grab a girl
For those who didn't know
My name is Earl

Yakalelo, yakalelo x8

Yakalelo! x4

Yakalelo!
Yakalelo!

Yakalelo, yakalelo x16