

Gentleman, Celebration

celebration
get yourself together make we dance and sing
celebration
we listen the music from the king

when the music hit we not go feel no pain
from reggae got me so life never been the same
massive dem a bawl selector come again
alborosie gentleman deh pon top of the game
sweet reggae music going trough your brain
burning like a flame going through my vein
babylon not like it now dem gon insane
see dem a rush all of di ghetto youth dem outta di lane
life and direct we a celebrate
ten thousand people waitin at the gate
no arms out at the dance we ago tolerate
hafi make dem know seh strictly niceness we generate

now gimme the riddim make me nice up the place
sound a bubble girl a wind up deh waist
now grab no trouble shot a secure di place
police and soldier dem have a smile pon dem face
a just a one drop make my people dem move up
turn up the mic and blast the speakers with a shake up
just drop the bass and the drum come cool off
selector come again wave unno hands pull up

through the music we will find a solution
take yourself away from all the confusion
lift you high above you mental pollution
dis is each and every one conclusion
through expierenced tuff life now me wiser
many scars upon me back make me stronger
no longer blind no longer weak now me higher
higher then higher redder than fire