

# Gentleman ft. Alborosie, 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 stictly niceness we generate

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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

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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

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