

Kumbia Kings, Pass The Dutchie

Kumbia Kings rules the nation
with music vibration.

Sounds to really make you rub and scrub.
Music happen to be the food of love.

I say: Pass the Dutchie upon the leff hand side

Pass the Dutchie upon the left hand side
Pass the Dutchie upon the left hand side
.It a gonna burn
give me music make me jump and prance
It a go done

give me the music make me rock in the dance
It was a cool and lovely breezy afternoon.
How does it feel when you've got no food?
You could feel it 'cause it was the month of June.
So I left my gate and went out for a walk.
How does it feel when you've got no food?
How does it feel when you've got no food?
As I pass the dreadlocks' camp I heard them say:

give me music make me jump and prance
Pass the Dutchie upon the left hand side.
It a go done
It a gonna burn

So I stopped to find out what was going on.
give me the music make me rock in the dance
How does it feel when you've got no food?

'cause the spirit of Jah you know he leads you on.
There was a ring of dreads and a session was there in swing.
How does it feel when you've got no food?
How does it feel when you've got no food?
You could feel the chill as I seen and heard them say:

Pass the Dutchie upon the left hand side.
Pass the Dutchie upon the left hand side
give me music make me jump and prance
It a go done
It a gonna burn
give me the music make me rock in the dance
'cos me say listen to the drummer

Me say listen to the drummer
me say listen to the bass.
Give me little music make me wind up me waist.
me say listen to the bass
Give me little music make me wind up me waist.

Pass the Dutchie on the left hand side...

You play it on the radio a so me say
we a go hear it on the stereo
A so me say we a go hear it on the stereo.
A so me know you a go play it on the disco

Pass the Dutchie on the leff hand side