

# Ozomatli, Magnolia Soul

CHORUS:

Let the good times roll,  
Bad times gone  
The suns gonna shine  
Rise up, get on your feet  
Let the good times roll  
Sad times gone  
Let the good times roll  
Pretty mama can't stop  
Magnolia's soul

Justin:

Dear magnolia, what's crackin'?  
Been a long time since I last saw your face  
Never forget the day out in the sticks I saw your crecsent smile in place  
All the way from uptown, downtown, lakeside to river  
Heard W don't care about them  
Gotta watch who you make ya friend  
Otherwise FEMA will come through and backstab you again  
Just some advice to lend  
Weak ties will bend  
Through the dark true light will win  
And they said that this the end  
But we fixin' to make them saints march on again

CHORUS

Jabu:

Polite little hurricane, called for she came  
Officials knew the deal and they didn't do a thang  
Knew her every move  
Yep Katrina was her name  
The mayor had the whole game in the palm of his hand  
Hand in the pot  
Caught cold and oh!/ shouldv'e fixed them damn levees long time ago/ but they didn't take the char  
Pitty pat between the pres and the mayor  
Folks was dying (die) too  
A gang of us in the superdome  
We're in the heat  
Folks in wheelchairs feet swole, nothing to eat  
So to the kids and the families that lost  
I rhyme for, nolia clap  
Show the world your sooooooul

CHORUS

Bridge:

Everybody clap them hands  
Still steppin to the second line band  
Still stompin' to the zulu drum  
You can't stop this native son  
A huh huh  
Let the good times roll  
Let the good times roll pretty mama can't stop magnolias soul

CHORUS