

Patrice, Africanize Dem

From you're scared and soft and don't have no love inside you
From you feel ashamed 'cause I'n'I identify you
You have been found
Pick you off the ground
I'll dry your tears
Our kingdom is near
Come on now
You have been found
Pick you off the ground
I'll dry your tears
Our kingdom is near

Chorus:
Mi come fi africanize dem
With di drumbeat again
Come fi africanize dem
With die drumbeat again

Let di communicators deal with di matter
Crank up di bass so di tune can get fatter
Got a choir fi bun di hotta fire
I choose music 'cause I'm tired
'cause music got die power
To unite who was scattered
To rise di hearts and minds of di ones ina di gutter
Di genesis of sound di talking
And di chemistry between words
Is what only by your soul can be heard
Mi go so uh uh uh uh (what you got there?)

Chorus:
Mi come fi africanize dem
With di drumbeat again
Come fi africanize dem
With di drumbeat again
Di system want fi digitalize dem
With di mark ah di beast
Mi come fi africanize dem
With di mark ah Patrice

I know that you can feel this 'cause it's in you
This goes from me to you
And now it must continue
Cause we have been found
Picked off the ground
I'll dry your tears
Our kingdom is near
Come on now
You have been found
Pick you off the ground
I'll dry your tears
Our kingdom is near

Chorus