

Third World, Rock And Rave

Everyone's coming from near and far
To hear Jah music play
Under the mighty moon and stars
It's just the sound of the real roots people

Say, say, you've got your reggae box
Tune me in, man, it's turned way up
I can smell the reggae pot
Ooh, got my feet on fire, it's so hot

Say, oh...
We're gonna rock
We've come to rock, we've come to rave
We've come to have some fun
Rockin' and ravin'
We've come to dance it all night
Until the morning sun
Rockin' and ravin'
We've come to rock, we've come to rave
We've come to have some fun
We've come to dance it all night long
Until the morning sun

Rosanna, it's getting hotter
Come make it rock, click it, little daughter
Oh, oh
What you do?
Eat your breadfruit, your aki and kassava
Drinking cool limeade
Sitting in the shade
You say you come from Ottawa
Well, I come from Jamaica
And there's no reason, baby
Why we can't dance together
Oh, we can't dance together
Sing it!

We've come to rock, we've come to rave
We've come to have some fun
Rockin' and ravin'
We've come to dance it all night
Until the morning sun
Rockin' and ravin'
We've come to rock, we've come to rave
We've come to have some fun
We've come to dance it all night long
Until the morning sun

Rosanna, it's getting hotter
Come on and rock it with me, daughter
Jamming in the session
Rockin' and ravin'
Oh, my delighted people

We've come to rock, we've come to rave
We've come to have some fun
Rockin' and ravin'
We've come to dance it all night
Until the morning sun
Rockin' and ravin'
We've come to rock, we've come to rave
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