

Bicentennial (feat. Sweet Mickey)

Wyclef Jean

Welcome to my countryMan, when it's cold in New York
(Uh)
I jump on my G4
(Yeah)
I head out to Haiti
(Yeah)Go chill in the Caribbean
Sippin' Refugee rum
(Yeah)
Under the coconut tree
(Yeah)We gonna bounce the world
With a new dance from the refugee1, 2, 3, let's goEverybody do the kompa
(All the ways)
Everybody do the kompa
(Keep your hips in place)
Everybody do the kompa
(2 steps get closa)Everybody do the kompa
(Wind your body like you know her)
I see y'all do the Macarena
I see you dance to the salsa
I see you move it to the cha cha
(Slide)
Everybody do the kompaOh way, oh way, oh
Oh way, oh way
Oh way, oh way, oh
Oh way oh wayOh way, oh way, oh
Oh way, oh way
Oh way, oh way, ohSweet Mickey just walked in the dance hall tonight
(Oh Mickey, you so fine, you so fine, you blow my mind)
(Hey Mickey, hey Mickey, Mickey, Mickey, Mickey)I am the ladies man with the people's band
Every time the DJ play us
People jumping up and play us
We can't wait to dance
That's when they take on the real lanceSo leave your guns and knives at home
Refugees on the right performEverybody do the kompa
(All the ways)
Everybody do the kompa
(Keep your hips in place)
Everybody do the kompa
(2 steps get closa)Everybody do the kompa

(Wind your body like you know her)
 I see y'all do the macarena
 I see you dance to the salsa
 I see you move it to the cha cha
 (Slide)
 Everybody do the kompa Oh way, oh way, oh
 Oh way, oh way
 Oh way, oh way, oh
 Oh way oh way Oh way, oh way, oh
 Oh way, oh way
 Oh way, oh way, oh Say Milky walked into the dance hall tonight I'm the Haitian princess
 With the peoples band
 Every time the DJs play us
 People jump around and pay us
 After call them shades Now put your hands up on my waist
 No need to come to the altahome
 And wash your sins and I'm on the phone We've been kicked, we've been stabbed
 We've been shot, Lord, we've been abused
 Lord knows Every time they throw us down
 We stand up and hold our ground
 Get it right, get it right, get salsa, sumba
 What if I told you it came from kompa Fill my culture this is the blood
 And the warrior from Haiti, yes more This is the Bicentennial Ehh, Lakay
 Ehh, Lakay
 Nou pwale fete moin
 Lakay nou pwal fete Mama, kou, mama
 Lakay nou bwal fete wo
 Lakay nou bwal fete Right, left, right, left
 All my soldiers, c'mon, c'mon La, la, la, la, la
 La, la, la, la, la L'ave main nou anl me zamni
 Chant avec nou me zamni
 La, la, la, la, la
 La, la, la, la, la, la, la
 Even if you can't understand
 Let me see you rock with the band Everybody do the kompa
 (All the ways)
 Everybody do the kompa
 (keep your hips in place)
 Everybody do the kompa
 (2 steps get closa) Everybody do the kompa
 (Wind your body like you know her)
 I see y'all do the macarena
 I see you dance to the salsa
 I see you move it to the cha cha
 (Slide)

Everybody do the kompa Oh way, oh way, oh
Oh way, oh way
Oh way, oh way, oh
Oh way oh way Oh way, oh way, oh
Oh way, oh way
Oh way, oh way, oh Sweet Mickey just walked in the dance hall tonight
(Oh Mickey, you so fine, the record about to get stupid)
You so fine
(It's about to get stupid)
You blow my mind
(Let's stop, hey, Mickey) This is Ancito
The world famous
(The world famous)

Songwriters

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