Hello Bonjour (feat. Gabriel Rios)

Michael Franti & Spearhead

I don't need a passport

To walk on this earth,

Anywhere I go cause I was made of this earth

I'm born of this earth,

I breathe of this earth.

And even with the pain I believe in this earth, so
I wake up every mornin' and I'm steppin' on the floor,
I wake up every mornin' and I'm stepping out the doorI got faith in the sky,
Faith in the one,

Faith in the people rockin' underneath the sun
'Cause every bit of land is a holy land and
Every drop of water is a holy water and
Every single child is a son or a daughter of the one
Earth mama and the one Earth papa, so
Don't tell a man that he cant come here cause he got
Brown eyes and a wavy kind of hair, and
Don't tell a woman that she cant go there because she
Prays a little different to a God up there

You say you're a Christian
'Cause God made you
You say you're a Muslim

'Cause god made you

You say you're a Hindu and the next man a Jew Then we all kill each other

'Cause God told us to nah!Hello, hello!

Bonjour, bonjour!

Hola, hola!

Konnichiwa, konnichiwa wa!Follow me

Let me take to the dance hall

Now to come a rock this rhythm

Follow me

Let me take to the dance hall

Now to come a skankin'

Follow me

Let me take to the dance hall

Now to come a rock this rhythm

Follow me

Let me take to the dance hall

In a Spearhead style

Now hear this! So dance to the rhythm

Bounce to the rhythm

Shake to the rhythm

And you roll to the rhythm

Sweat to the rhythm

Get wet to the rhythmMake love to the rhythm

Clean up to the rhythm

When you movin'

You come alive

And when ya grooving

In rhythm we survive, so

Don't panic, don't panic

No drum machine

This is all organic

Just Sly and Robbie on the drums and the bass

Stickie on percussion and we mashin' up the place Givin' you a beat you can rock and rool to

Givin' you a sound you can shake your soul to so

Hip hoppas punk rockas

Roots rockas even wood stockas

I don't need a passport

Just send a postcard

Send me a message, let me know how you are

Whether you're walkin' or drivin' in your car

Throw your hands high and

Tell me who you are

SayHello, hello!

Bonjour, bonjour!

Hola, hola!

Konnichiwa, konnichiwa wa! Bubble from Nigeria to Botswana

Bubble Botswana to Ethipia

Bubble Ethipia to Zimbabwe

Now bubble Zimbabwe to Mexicana

Bubble Mexico to Braziliana

Bubble Brazilia to Americana

Bubble from America to Japan

Bubble from Japan to China

Bubble form a China to a Pakistana

Bubble from a Pakistan to Australia

Bubble from Australia to Palestina

Bubble from a Palestine to Israel

Bubble bubble booyaka

Jamaica

Bubble to Italia, España, Britania Bubble bubble dance to the soundHello, hello!

Bonjour, bonjour! Hola, hola! Konnichiwa, konnichiwa wa!

Songwriters FRANTI, MICHAEL / ITENE, MANASPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

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