

Yalla Yalla

Joe Strummer and the Mescaleros

Well, so long liberty
Let's forget you didn't show
Not in my time
But in our sons' and daughters' time
When you get the feeling
Call and you got a room
Meantime, we're cutting our hands at the ke-bab shop
In the streets of fear
Forgetting all out best tai-kwon-do moves
On a barrel of beer
We trying to get a signal on a Ragga F.M.
Do the D.T.I., bust C.N.N.
Sucking the wine right outta the vine
Spitting it out againGroovin', lets cut out of the scene, go groovin'
Groovin', lets cut out of the scene, go groovin'
Drive, drive, drive
Distance no object, rasta for IYalla, yalla, yalla, ya-lah
Yalla, yalla, ya-li-oo, whoa
Yalla, yalla, yalla, ya-lah
Jumbalaya on the BayouKool Moe Dee was in the treacherous three
There's old school, new school and Brownie McGee
Going underwater to explode
Now night is falling on the grove
You can but dreamAnd I hear
Yalla, yalla, yalla, ya-lah
Yalla, yalla, ya-li-oo, whoa
Yalla, yalla, yalla, ya-lah
Jumbalaya on the BayouYalla, yalla, yalla, ya-lah
Yalla, yalla, ya-li-oo, whoa
Yalla, yalla, yalla, ya-lah
There's jumbalaya on the Bayou tonight in the groveWell, so long liberty
Just let's forget you never showed
Not in my time
But in our sons' and daughters' time
When you get the feeling
Call and you got a room
Meantime, we're cutting our hands on the ke-bab shop
In the streets of fear
Forgetting all those best tai-kwon-do moves

On a barrel of beer
Trying to get a signal through from Ragga F.M.
Do the D.T.I., bust C.N.N.
Sucking the swine right outta the vine
Spitting it back againGroovin', lets cut out of the scene, go groovin'
Groovin', lets cut out of the scene, go groovin'
Drive, drive
Distance no object, rasta for ISomebody got a vision of a homeland
From a township, from a township window
Through a township window
Some crazy widow dares to have a vision
Starts seething, like
Seeming like a homeland on the plain
Not in focus yet
Seeming like a homeland on the plain
Not a focus yetI'm groovin' with a free syle nation
And maximum densityAnd I say
Yalla, yalla, yalla, ya-lah
Yalla, yalla, ya-li-oo, whoa
Yalla, yalla, yalla, ya-lah
Jumbalaya on the BayouYalla, yalla, yalla, ya-lah
Yalla, yalla, ya-li-oo, whoa
Yalla, yalla, yalla, ya-lah
Only to shine, shine in gold, shine

Songwriters

STRUMMER,JOE/NORRIS,RICHARDPublished by

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group, ANGLO-ROCK, INC., Royalty Network
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>