

Reggae Music

Cultural Roots

I said we friendship come first, the band did come second
And that's why I decided to put it in a song
So listen crowd of people and throw up unnu hands
If you love dem their style and you love dem pattern

Reggae music can't refuse it
So give us what we want and mek we gwan

I said yes crowd of people we come back again
I man Thriller E. And all me best best friends
I know most of dem from age eleven
And some of dem even before then
We travel the whole world, think it could never end
But don't get me wrong it a no big problem
'Cos reggae what we love and that's what we defend
And that there love that could a never end

Reggae music can't refuse it
So give us what we want and mek we gwan.

So let me get back to the subject of me friends
'Cos me respect and love love the whole of them.
And that there love that could a never end.
And now it is time to hail the whole of them
Me love me Mickey V. Him in a category.
Robin on guitar him just a nice up every bar.
Me love me Astro because him deh pon de go
Me love me Norman 'cos him a don gorgon
Me love me Ali C. with his golden voicee
Him nice up every dance nice up every party.
Me love me Brian T. Pon the saxophonee
Buttons pon the bone, Patrick him a hit the high c
Them bad pon their own or in a section of three
And that only leaves me and Jimmy
Jimmy a the drummer me a the Bassee
And that is the whole of UB40

Reggae music can't refuse it
So give us what we want and mek we gwan.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>