

# Bicentennial

## Mirza

Welcome to my country  
Man, 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 refugee

1, 2, 3, let's go

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, 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 lance  
So leave your guns and knives at home  
Refugees on the right perform  
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  
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'eve main nou anl

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