# Bicentennial

## Wyclef Jean

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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