## **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

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