Get ready for the new style new style
Get ready for year 2000
Get ready for the new style new style
Get ready time is running out yeah
Get ready for the new style new style
Get ready for year 2000
The moment that were looking lorward too
Some people may say its brutal
Some people may say it as wonderful
I guess that its up to me and you

Move I to the C to the move la la la...

Some of them a money maker

Some of them a look like shaper

Some of them a live life by day

An some a dem a tink bout later

Too many many many gun

Too many many man dem mash up

Par par par par parechio man dem corrupt

Weh dem ago do when dem kya

Find peace and love quick enough

Year two thousand come

And me hafi tell dem tuff luck

Better unu get it together before

The time it run out

Better unu digest this thing

Weh a come out me mouth

Cat couldn't bark and fish couldn't talk And dont put it pass that telly couldn't walk Cause things dem a gwarn weh mi no understand So I man grab the paper for put de pen on This is a new style style an pattern Developin fast like car a Japan Technlogy a take over de set Click the computer check Internet A weh you a go I man no done yet Come check out the vibe come check di concept Cause this a new style from de future it come So run come get some nuff flavour cya done Come in come in an put up your han Come in come in an move your bottom Me hear other day dem mek de sea Bwyle datta weh me Mean when me seh new style