

Rocking Time

Burning Spear

Fret not yourself my brother
Worry not yourself, my sister
Yeah, yeah, yeah, rocking time
Yeah, yeah, yeah, rocking time
Rock now, children, rock yeah
First you must know the fact, children
Highest, highest, highest of high, yeah
You better tippy-tap your fingers round here
I can hear so loud and clear
I can hear so loud and clear, yeah
Don't call up yourself my brother
Don't call up yourself my sister
Yeah, get some soul, move in that groove
Feel this passion
Rock now, children, rock
Yeah, rock, rockin' time, now children
Rock, get some soul, move in that groove
Yeah, feel this passion
Rock now, Rock now,
Rockin' time
Don't call up yourself
Better move, better rock
Get some soul