The music started in the hearts and drums, from another land Played for everyone, by sons, of the motherland Sendin out a message of peace, to everybody and came across the oceans in chains and shame Easing the pain, and it was without name Until some men in New Orleans on Rampart Street Put out the sounds, and then they gave it a beat I'm talkin bout Jelly Roll, King, and Satch I'm talkin bout the music that had no match Yes the music, and it was born down there We're gonna use it, so make the horn sound clear It's jazz music... jazz music

Yo, the music that Pops, and other cats made it stayed, cause people love when they played To the North, it took a riverboat shuffle To the big cities, with lots of hustle and bustle To Chicago, and to the Apple too This was a scene, that our forefathers knew Go get your crew, I know they'll get into the jazz music... jazz music

The music called jazz had the razzamatazz

It had the flavor, and a lot of pizazz

The big band beat was very neat and unique

The swing was king, it made you tap your feet

There was Benny and Duke and of course the Count Basie

The melody was smooth and yes, very taste

There was Hap, The Prez, and Lady Day and

Dizzy Bird and Miles, they were all playin

They brought it to the people of the foreign lands

Back across the oceans and the desert sands

Where it echoes in the distant sounds of drums

And it rises with the sun on days begun

This is the music, that we give tribute to

They gave it to us, that's why we give it to you

The jazz music... the jazz music

The jazz music... UH.. uh.. uh..