

# A Fi We Country

Max Romeo

A fi we country  
Mek we live it up, alright  
A fi we country  
So no mash it up, yes  
A fi we something  
So mek we use it up  
A fi we country  
So no shoot it up, no mash it up  
Thinking of a vacation the other day  
All work and no play makes a dull day  
My woman, she looks at me and says (yeah)  
Why not take a vacation in Montego Bay  
'Cause  
A fi we country  
Mek we live it up, alright  
A fi we country  
So no mash it up, yes  
A fi we something  
Mek we use it up  
A fi we country  
So no shoot it up, no mash it up  
I said, "Woman, I prefer a foreign land  
Where I can pretend to be a big-shot man"  
She said, "Have you tried rafting on the Rio Grande?  
Or clompering on Negril's white sand?"  
Yes  
A fi we country  
Mek we live it up, alright  
A fi we country  
So no mash it up, yes  
A fi we country  
Mek we build it up, alright  
A fi we country  
So no shoot it up, no mash it up  
"Honey, I know it's my own land,  
But those places are for the foreign man"  
She said, "Oh no, it couldn't be so,  
You can be a visitor in your own land"  
I know that we have traveled far  
From those slave markets in Zanzibar  
This land is our own sweat and blood  
So let's live it up, live it up, don't shoot it up  
'Cause  
A fi we country  
Mek we live it up, alright  
A fi we country  
So no mash it up, yes  
A fi we something  
So mek we use it up  
A fi we country  
So no shoot it up, no mash it up