Feel free to get lifted
Young, fit and gifted
And as we gather to take part in this ancient tradition
Chalice full of water, ashes you nuh see
Zuggu light the matches burn the stash inna Kutchie
Lucky say me have it so as it chop and reap
Chucky say him have it him will go for 'cause of me
Nuff inna the duffel have it stuff you shoulda see
Rougher pon the government free up economy
Make them know say it a carry healing property
Stack it tree pon toppa tree and sip it like a cup a tea
I can remember how them puff it pon the lane
Dougie dread them set it yeah him a did one of them
First a did a Collie now a Kush a just the same
'Cause when time Sunday morning come a one thing a remain say it

Bubblin', bubblin' bubblin' Bubblin' over this morning, yeah yeah

Me have the stash inna the back weh prettier than Mona Lisa Fresh up out the freezer, love it when it keep so Any politician say a coulda Hanna Lisa Slave owner law, come tell me you nuh see it so Get up out you seat and do something for the people Plan up and them gang up fi do wrong under the steeple Mineral me creep to, strictly river water Stash it in a charter fi bun it with me father Him give weh the brawta nothing no change at all Him tell me from the start so me know da world ya small I can remember the days of Taylor Hall Me, him and Damion Crawford, dem time the chalice used to

Bubblin', bubblin' bubblin' Bubblin' over this morning, yeah yeah

Jah9 say a steam, she put no fire to her green
Shell pon top of gritty as we sip it and agree
Say these trees, at least, no come from overseas
Unlike them food them carry in weh full up a disease
Take a breeze, take a seat, take a piece
Deh beside the general but you can sit at ease
Make some memories and forget some memories
With family and friends and the friends a the family we

Bubblin', bubblin', bubblin' Bubblin' over this morning, yeah yeah yeah