I don't need a passport to walk on this earth Anywhere I go cause I was made of this earth

I'm born of this earth, I breathe of this earth, and even with the pain I believe in this earth

So I wake up every morning and I'm stepping on the floor  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) ^{2}$ 

I wake up every morning and I'm stepping out the door  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) ^{2}$ 

I got faith in the sky, faith in the one, I got faith in the pe ople walkin underneath the sun

Cause every bit of land is a holy land, and every drop of water is a holy water, and every single child is son or the daughter of the one earth mama and the one earth papa

So don't tell a man that he cant come here, cause he got brown eyes and a wavy kind of hair

And don't tell a woman that she cant go there, because she pray s a little different to a god up there

You say you're a Christian cause god made you, you say you're a Muslim cause god made you, you say you're a Hindu and the next man a Jew

And then we all kill each other cause god told us too?

(Chorus)
Hello Hello
Bonjour Bonjour
Hola Hola
Konichiwa konichiwa wa x2

(Reggae rap)

So dance to the rhythm, bounce to the rhythm, shake to the rhythm, and then you roll to the rhythm, sweat to the rhythm, get we et to the rhythm, make love to the rhythm, clean up to the rhythm

When you move and you come alive, when you groove and in rhythm we survive

So don't panic (nah) don't panic

No drum machines this is all organic

Just sly and Robbie on the drums and the bass, sticky on percus sion and we mashin up the place

Givin you a beat you can rock and roll too, givin you sound can shake your soul too

Hip-Hopper, Punks-rocker, moose rockers and even woods stockers Don't need a passport to send a post card, send me a message le t me know how you are

Whether you are walkin or drivin in your car, throw your hands high tell me who you are

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(Reggae Rap)
(Chorus) x2
(Reggae Rap)
Salaam, Shalom, konichiwa konichiwa wa, drums and bass,
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