The Gladiators

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We are de music maker from Jamaica (from Jamaica)
I said we're putting dung some hot stuff (some hot stuff)
I said you clap your hand, you turn me on (turn me on)
I'll get too hot to handle (hot to handle)
Reggae got soul, reggae got soul, hey, hey, hey
Reggae got soul, reggae got soul
Say, are you ready? (yeah, yeah, yeah, ) , hey, hey, hey
Say, are you ready ? (yeah, yeah, yeah, )
I said you come so, you come so (yeah, yeah, )
A then jump so, you jump so (yeah, yeah, )
Ha! .. list'n man!
/: I said-a mama says she can't do no funky chicken
Papa can't do no chicken scratch
Little sister speaks her open mind
She say: make it reggae music, 'cause it really turn me
on
It got soul, reggae got soul , hey, hey, hey
Reggae got soul, reggae got soul :/
I said, you feel the vibration? (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Can you feel the sensation? (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Said, it's the rockin' vibration? (yeah, yeah, yeah)
So let's do some meditation (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Reggae got soul, reggae got soul, hey, hey, hey
Reggae got soul, reggae got soul.....
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