

# Dancehall Soldier

Yellow Claw

Oh na na na  
Representing Yellow Claw

I'm a dancehall soldier  
Marching into war  
Rebel with one purpose  
From birth, that's who we are  
The sound is universal  
So we way beyond the stars  
Igniting people around the world  
Whether if they're near or far

Hands in the air if you're ready to party  
Ready to party, ready to party  
Hands in the air if you're ready to party  
Ready to party

Whether you're white or whether you're black  
Mi bring di fun a di nicest spot  
One thing mi fans dem know fi a fact  
Pattern and style and flow mi lock  
This is the dancehall king pon di track  
Stand up inna dis like Gibraltar Rock  
Cream of the crop, king of the pack  
Standing the test of the time like clock  
Music hit, yuh feel no pain  
Lyrics I spit stimulate your brain  
A nuh just fi di money, nah just fi di fame  
When music evolve, me adjust di game  
Heights weh mi reach a nuh easy gain  
All over the world dem a call mi name  
Mi fans dem a share mi joy and pain  
Motivate me fi maintain

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