Burning Spear

Fret not yourself my brother Worry not yourself, my sister Yeah, yeah, rocking time Yeah, yeah, rocking time Rock now, children, rock yeah First you must know the fact, children Highest, highest, highest of high, yeah You better tippy-tap your fingers round here I can hear so loud and clear I can hear so loud and clear, yeah Don't call up yourself my brother Don't call up yourself my sister Yeah, get some soul, move in that groove Feel this passion Rock now, children, rock Yeah, rock, rockin' time, now children Rock, get some soul, move in that groove Yeah, feel this passion Rock now, Rock now, Rockin' time Don't call up yourself Better move, better rock Get some soul