Festival Time

Things we used to do Things we used to say Things we used to do Things we used to say

Sunday morning I rise bright and early Getting ready for a festival time Smiley Culture, Tippa Irie they are coming Philip Levi, phone and say him soon come

We are gonna meet, meet the sound We hold the mike, crowd gather 'round Put on the show fi please the crowd Everybody them baul out loud

Festival time is here Festival time is here Festival time is here, well sister Woh, yeah, woh, yeah Woh, yeah, woh, yeah

Festival time is here Festival time is here Festival time is here, well sister Woh, yeah, woh, yeah Woh, yeah, woh, yeah

Now the children they are laughing and playing While the elders they are talking about them Say miss Lou's working hard on the chicken While Max's dad has been doing enough drinking

Me and me brethren just a stand up and watch A what a joy to see them Me and me brethren just a stand up and watch A what a joy to see them

Festival time is here Festival time is here Festival time is here, well sister Woh, yeah, woh, yeah Woh, yeah, woh, yeah

Come Mek, we carry go drink, come Food and stall, food and stall Goes oh, ah, ah, oh, ah Oh, ah, ah

Maxi Priest