

Do the Dance

Barrington Levy

In the dancehall, it's so tight
But we have a happy 'appy vibes
Oh, girls, don't be war, 'fraid to tell 'em that you come
Let your belly roll
When you come and dance, must make no fuss or fight
You must make the nice vibes right
No need to fuss, no need to fight
If you're dealing war, backwards stay far
We're dealing with truths and rights
Come some more into my sight
You no hear me yet?
Hear me live and direct
Walk with your tape and your cassette
You no hear me yet? You no hear me yet?
Hear me live and direct
Walk with your tape and your cassette
Cause the vibes is right
Yes, the vibes is nice
So nice, so nice, so nice, so nice
When we go and dance, we no make a war
We stay all night long
Listen, hold on what you stand for
People, listen me now
One o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock, four o'clock, five o'clock, six o'clock rock
They don't stop rock this rhythm I love
Cause the vibe is right
And we don't want no fuss or fight
No, no, no, no, no
In the dance, the vibe must be right
Have to be, have to be, have to be
One o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock, four o'clock, five o'clock, six o'clock rock
They don't stop rock this rhythm I love, I love
If you're dealing war, backwards stay far
If you're dealing with truths and rights, come some more
Come some more into my sight
No more, no, no
No, no fuss, no fight
Gotta make the dancehall fires right
So right, so right
One o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock, four o'clock, five o'clock, six o'clock rock