You got to feel it inna unu
Buju Banton with the lyrical echo

Right now I am red, red, red, red Redder than red, red, red It just a musical vibe A rub-a-dub sensation Just a go to mi head

I am red, red, red, red Right now I am red, red, red It just a musical vibe Just a rub-a-dub feeling Just a go to mi head

I cannot keep it under cover, I cannot keep it under the shed Got to show it inna touch this how I make my bread

Dem say this is easy, dat done than said

Considering all, it is really another bread

Must have fi juggle whether rain or fall

Pot have fi bubble, can't tek when pickney bawl

Nuh motherless nuh fatherless but no white squall

Never had a ball to play with nor a cookie in the jar

My little sister baby dolly mek outta tar

Nuf wash dem mouth but them nah reach far

Say a prayer for me

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Right now I am red, red, red Redder than red, red, red It just a musical vibe Just a rub-a-dub feeling Just a go to mi head

Take off mi shirt, wring it up, water too much DJ a DJ and nuh haul and pull up
Wuk and stop wuk and stop the vibe cut
Have a fire inna me wire, can't quench with syrup
A nuh S da to K, while minus to plus
So much things to deal, the poorer race a fuss
Is it all about making money or is it conscious
Lightning, thunder, brimstone ball buss

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I am red, red, red, red Redder than red, red, red It just a musical vibe Just a rub-a-dub feeling Just a go to mi head

I want you to love my music
I really want you to feel my music
Intense heat and humidity so high
Dance all night until you're whole body runs dry
Who make you feel good so, I and I
And make you nuh want let go, that's no lie

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