

Crazy

Capleton

Hold yo man, hold yo man
Hold him waist, hold him hand
Hold yo man wid the glue
Hold yo man wid the glock

Dig it up, dig it up
Wi a party and a live it up
Yeh dig it up, dig it up
Do the hot foot and gwaan dig it up

Wi a party wid Trinni and party wid Bajon
African, English and Asian
American and Canadian, Jamaican
The whole a dem mi seh haffi rise to the occasion
Pon the dance floor a do the formation
And mi dash weh the stress frustration
Not even the police dem waan left up a station
Wi a rock the nation

We meck the party go crazy
All a the dancers dem just get ready
Every real man a wine pon a lady
Tell the video man meck the light steady

We meck the party go crazy
All a the dancers dem just get ready
Every real man a wine pon a lady
Mi seh deh party yah crazy

Yow da party yah hi tun up
So it a carry the sun up
Mi send furo fi the roots inna the Hummer
Who draw fi the red bull and draw fi the rum yah
Not even police cyaa stop this yah fun yah
Mi seh da party yah everybody honor
Killer draw fi the Hennessy and dash weh the hammer
Blacker Dan a the producer fi deh song yah
Yeh a real number one
Like when dem a celebrate Garvy up a Iry
Line long from Ochi straight to piery
All a the hottest set a gyal dem waan fi tie mi
Inna the party every girl waan fi try mi
Dem seh dem really naw go deny mi
Tell mi the truth and dem seh dem naw lie mi
If I was on sail then dem seh dem would a buy mi