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What a time
Everybody coming back home and losing their mind
Everything that we said in the dark is coming to light
All the blood and sacrifice
To undo what dem advertised
Now them youths dem be full of pride
I wish Mr Garvey could see this
Malcom X yeah him dream this
Kwame Nkrumah could see this
This feels like 6th March 57 but the remix
We know when it's Christmas
We know when it's Christmas
We know when it's Christmas
Christmas yeah
We know when it's Christmas
We know when it's Christmas
We know when it's Christmas
Christmas yeah
You can't tell me nothing
My people them celebrating everything is bussing
It's our time end of discussion
You told me there's no Christmas in December
Yes I remember
Stripping me that's your agenda
But you never thought we would end up
Leaving the place that you sent us
We never surrendered
I wish Mr Garvey could see this
Malcom X yeah him dream this
Kwame Nkrumah could see this
This feels like 6th March 57 but the remix
We know when it's Christmas
We know when it's Christmas
We know when it's Christmas
Christmas yeah
We know when it's Christmas
We know when it's Christmas
We know when it's Christmas
Christmas yeah
(Run it)
We know when it's Christmas
(We've done it)
We know when it's Christmas
(It feels like 6th March 57 it's the remix)
We know when it's Christmas
Christmas yeah
Run it
We know when it's Christmas
```

(We've done it)

We know when it's Christmas (uh huh yeah It feels like 6th March 57 it's the remix) We know when it's Christmas Christmas yeah

Run it We know when it's Christmas We know when it's Christmas We know when it's Christmas Christmas yeah