

Storm

Beenie Man

Yow! New Year
New ting, new everything
Hail King Selassi
Make, make money, money, money
Make money, money, money
Tell dem, warn dem again
Verse 1 (A.R.P.):
New year started oldies gone once again
We are striving, going to stay true 'till the end
It's A.R.P. and Beenie Man once again
On and one, on and on
Chorus (A.R.P.):
On and on, we keep the storm
Now a new year start and the old one gone

Cho!
Mi haffi wonder if some bwoy consider mi
Say last year mi hot, but this year mi hotta
Man ano oven, man ano furnace, man ano fire
Man a lava
How yuh fi dis mi
When mi just getting stamma
Bwoy, calm man a blow weh like storm
After dusk there must be dawn
Bad man deh ya, mashing up di lawn
A.R.P. come down, sing it out mek mi gwane

Yow!
Nuff would a love si mi loose
And mi confuse
But wi done reach a France
Shoot di ball from wi shoes
How dem a come read di X-News
Dem nu know seh a so bad man move
How dem a dis ana gwane
Like dem run de ting
Shing! Yuh nu hear seh beer bottle fling a Sting
But what a ting, Beenie Man haffi sing
A.R.P. come dung, come sing pon di riddim