

A Little Bit Of Riddim

Michael Franti

Rock with me and you'll hear the sound
A little bit of riddim makes the world go round
Whoa, and you'll hear the sound
A little bit of riddim makes the world go round

Do you remember the time before?
When every day wasn't news of a holy war
When the people wasn't 'fraid to tell you what they want
Everybody in the city always had a home

When a bomb wasn't going off every day
When the rain didn't have to mean a hurricane
When the government wasn't listenin' to your calls
When a border didn't have to mean a concrete wall

Rock with me and you'll hear the sound
A little bit of riddim makes the world go round
Whoa, and you'll hear the sound
A little bir of riddim makes the world go round
Whoa

I'm a human being y'all
I'm a human being y'all
I'm a human being y'all
I'm a human being y'all