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People of the world!
Ya ah ah eyy,
This goes Outlandmoros my babies,
This ain't average,
Born to raise Outlandish that we came down from 'nother planet,
God dammit these boys are standing like Ibrahim for that,
Long overdue our time to shine will come,
And we shop for real?
Rock all day, cause it makes us feel good,
Like soul food we so hood,
Join us if you could, what could you lose?
The beats so sick and carried out by this hook,
Yeah!
Now big boy open his mouth and say,
I ain't got nobody in all this world,
All I got is me, myself and I,
Well watch me put my troubles and my lovers and my numbers on the lin
e,
Rock all day, makes me feel good (8x)
Eh, eh, eh tú sabes quien es éste
que escribe con tinta,
sabor a Caribe,
el que siempre te da y nunca recibe,
el que siempre va tumbando y la fama no le pesa.
Música viva se levanta con la mano,
ésto es mi dia,
ésta es mi comida,
éste es mi momento,
mi simple juramento,
o triunfo o me muero en el intento.
Now big boy open his mouth again,
The truth of the matter is he's got the blues,
See if he had a head and used his mind,
Well, he could have you, he could have you,
He could have you with him all the time!
Rock all day, makes me feel good (8x)
Where do we go from here my baby,
Underground or crossover maybe,
Left right left,
My way or the highway,
Better yet let's not worry about it.
(2x)
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Rock All Day [x16]