

# Patrice, Africanize Dem

From you're scared and soft and don't have no love inside you  
From you feel ashamed 'cause I'n'I identify you  
You have been found  
Pick you off the ground  
I'll dry your tears  
Our kingdom is near  
Come on now  
You have been found  
Pick you off the ground  
I'll dry your tears  
Our kingdom is near

Chorus:

Mi come fi africanize dem  
With di drumbeat again  
Come fi africanize dem  
With die drumbeat again

Let di communicators deal with di matter  
Crank up di bass so di tune can get fatter  
Got a choir fi bun di hotta fire  
I choose music 'cause I'm tired  
'cause music got die power  
To unite who was scattered  
To rise di hearts and minds of di ones ina di gutter  
Di genesis of sound di talking  
And di chemistry between words  
Is what only by your soul can be heard  
Mi go so uh uh uh uh (what you got there?)

Chorus:

Mi come fi africanize dem  
With di drumbeat again  
Come fi africanize dem  
With di drumbeat again  
Di system want fi digitalize dem  
With di mark ah di beast  
Mi come fi africanize dem  
With di mark ah Patrice

I know that you can feel this 'cause it's in you  
This goes from me to you  
And now it must continue  
Cause we have been found  
Picked off the ground  
I'll dry your tears  
Our kingdom is near  
Come on now  
You have been found  
Pick you off the ground  
I'll dry your tears  
Our kingdom is near

Chorus