

## **Papa Winnie**

# **"Rootsie & Bootsie - You Are My Sunshine"**

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The dance hall has to ram, the dance hall has to ram  
It has to ram in a style and fashion  
The nation has to jam, the nation has to jam  
We gonna jam in a style and pattern  
Because is I, Papa Winnie, on the microphone stand  
The people doesn't know where I really come from  
Me tall, me no short, me slim, me not fat  
And everytime I rap, me say

You are my sunshine my only sunshine  
You make me happy, when skies are gray  
You never know, Dear, how much I love you  
So please don't take my sunshine away

You are the woman, and I am the man  
And everything we do, jah knows we do it real strong  
We are just modeling up the dance hall, is a style and  
fashion  
Me and my girl, her name is Liana  
The talk of the town, is that we have two babies, twins  
One of them fat and one of then slim  
We call them Rootsie, Rootsie,  
Rootsie and Rootsie, Rootsie, Rootsie, Rootsie and  
Boops

You are my sunshine my only sunshine  
You make me happy, when skies are gray  
You never know, Dear, how much I love you  
So please don't take my sunshine away

Sufferation in the land, sufferation in the land  
Killing al my nation, Lord I can't understand  
Famine in the land, tribulation getting strong  
they always have a plan to fool we Africans  
Creating war in the East  
War in the West  
War in the Nort  
And wat in the South  
If love were a thing that money can buy  
The rich man would live, and the poor man would die

You are my sunshine my only sunshine

You make me happy, when skies are gray  
You never know, Dear, how much I love you  
So please don't take my sunshine away

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