

## Michael Franks

### "Hello Bonjour"

Visit "[Hello Bonjour](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I don't need a passport  
To walk on this earth,  
Anywhere I go cause I was made of this earth  
Im born of this earth,  
I breath of this earth,  
And even with the pain I believe in this earth, So  
I wake Up every mornin and Im steppin on the floor,  
I wake up every mornin and Im stepping out the door  
I got faith in the sky,  
Faith in the one,  
Faith in the people rockin underneath the sun  
Cause every bit of land is a holy land and  
Every drop of water is a holy water and  
Every single child is a son or a daughter of the one  
Earth mama and the one Earth papa, So  
Don't tell a man that he can't come here cause he got  
brown eyes and a wavy kind of hair, And  
Don't tell a woman that she can't go there because she  
prays a little different to a God up there  
You say you're a Christian  
Cause God made you  
You say you're a Muslim  
Cause god made you  
You say you're a Hindu and the next man a Jew  
Then we all kill each other  
Cause God told us to NAH!

-Hello, hello!  
-Bonjour, bonjour!  
-Hola, hola!  
-Konnichiwa, konnichiwa wa!

Follow me  
Let me take to the dancehall  
Now to come a rock this rhythm  
Follow me  
Let me take to the dancehall  
Now to come a skankin'  
Follow me  
Let me take to the dancehall  
Now to come a rock this rhythm

Follow me  
Let me take to the dancehall  
In a Spearhead style  
Now hear this!

So dance to the rhythm  
Bounce to the rhythm  
Shake to the rhythm  
And you roll to the rhythm  
Sweat to the rhythm  
Get wet to the rhythm  
Make love to the rhythm  
Clean up to the rhythm  
When you movin'  
You come alive  
And when ya grooving  
In rhythm we survive, so  
Don't panic, don't panic  
No drum machine  
This is all organic  
Just Sly and Robbie on the drums and the bass  
Stickie on percussion and we mashin' up the place  
Givin' you a beat you can rock and rool to  
Givin' you a sound you can shake your soul to so  
Hip hoppas punk rockas  
Roots rockas even wood stockas  
I don't need a passport  
Just send a postcard  
Send me a message, let me know how you are  
Whether you're walkin' or drivin' in your car  
Throw your hands high and  
Tell me who you are  
Say

-Hello, hello!  
-Bonjour, bonjour!  
-Hola, hola!  
-Konnichiwa, konnichiwa wa!

Bubble from Nigeria to Botswana  
Bubble Botswana to Ethipia  
Bubble Ethipia to Zimbabwe  
Now bubble Zimbabwe to Mexicana  
Bubble Mexico to Brazilians  
Bubble Brazilia to Americana  
Bubble from America to Japan  
Bubble from Japan to China  
Bubble form a China to a Pakistana  
Bubble from a Pakistan to Australia  
Bubble from Australia to Palestina  
Bubble from a Palestine to Israel

Bubble bubble booyaka  
Jamaica  
Bubble to Italia, Espa?a, Britania  
Bubble bubble dance to the sound

-Hello, hello!  
-Bonjour, bonjour!  
-Hola, hola!  
-Konnichiwa, konnichiwa wa!

Visit [Michael Franks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.