

Ozomatli "Magnolia Soul"

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Let the good times roll, the bad times gone
The sun gonna shine, so get on your feet
Let the good times roll, the sad times gone
Let the good times roll pretty mama
Can't stop magnolia soul

Dear Magnolia, What's crackin?
Been a long time since I last saw your face
Never forgot the day out in the sticks
I saw your crescent smiling place
All the way from uptown-downtown-lakeside to river
Heard "W" don't care about them
Gotta watch who you make your friend
Otherwise people come through and backstab you
again
Just some advise to live, three times I've been
Through the dark, true light will win
And they say that this the end
But we're fixin to make them saints march on again

A light little hurricane called, but she came
Officials new the deal, when they didn't do a thing
New her every move, yeah Katrina was her name
Had the whole game in the palm of his aim
Hand in the pot caught cold and old
Should've fixed the damn levies long time ago
Yeah we didn't take the chance to do it
Pretty happy old Prez and the mayor,
Folks wad dying too
Gang members at the Superdome, we in the heat
Folks in wheelchairs, feet swell, nothing to eat
So to the kids and families that lost, I rhyme for
Mangolia clap, show the world your soul

So everybody clap your hands
Just step into the "cela' band
Keep stomping to the Zulu drum
You can't stop this native son
Let the good times roll
Pretty Mama, can't stop Magnolia Soul

