

Pericos, Los

"Jamaica Reggae"

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I feel so good in your leaves, ganja
everything it's OK.
I want I get my fingers burnt
I feel I feel no pain
I walk alone
I?m not worried
I wanna feel you in my head.
Ganja, ganja it's not polution
Why do you try with me my friend.

I?m in love, in love with you.
I?m in love, in love with you.

Welcome to Jamaica reggae.
Welcome to Jamaica reggae.

To get you Ganja,
mamma Africa
to get you.

I'm in love, in love with you.
I'm in love, in love with you.

Welcome to Jamaica reggae.
Welcome to Jamaica reggae.

To get you Ganja,
mamma Africa
to get you.

I'm in love, in love with you
I'm in love, in love with you.

Welcome to Jamaica reggae.
Welcome to Jamaica reggae.

Only cure,
only cure,
for your money.

