Remember Sweet Jamaica

{mosmodule phpinc=embeddedvideo.php} {mosmodule phpinc=toc.php} No matter where you are inna di world, sometimes yuh cast yuh mind back to di sweet sweet life inna Jamaica.When yuh used to stone people mango tree fi Julie, number 11, sweetie come brush mi and blackie; di ride on di country bus wid the crisp morning breeze a blow inna yuh face; when yuh use to play dandy shandy wid milk box and meck beigie kite.If yuh never ever get a bruck hand, or a buss head, a dawg bite or a bee sting, or a macca juck inna yuh foot, yuh never really live life.Dem deh was di days that create the memories we live on, when cowl a bus we shut wherever in di world we are. Aaaah … sweet, sweet Jamaica