

Dis place nice¹

Plage 11 du CD Calypso Antiques, Electrosounds (2001).

Couplet 1:

“Yuh talk 'bout a place
Where the people are carefree living
It is such a place
Of fun loving, spreeing and feting
T’is the land where people
Don't care if Ash Wednesday fall on Good Friday
Man they love to struggle
In this happy, go-lucky way
It's blockorama, feteorama
And just now is massorama

Refrain:

So the foreigner come for Carnival
And he telling heself after he had a ball
Trinidad is nice, Trinidad is a paradise
Mr. Foreigner in La Trinity
The people have a Carnival mentality
Trinidad is nice, Trinidad is a paradise
They are not serious, very few conscious
So I cannot agree with my own chorus
Trinidad is nice, Trinidad is a paradise
But I'll hear some people talking about
Revolution Day
Changes on the way

“Couplet 2

They born in a land
The better parts controlled by the alien
They fill the pockets
Of Portuguese, Chinese and Syrians
Trinidadians is who should own land
Now is the time to make the land their possession
But their sense of taste could just trace
To all them fancy show case
So the business man, he blow their mind
And is his dollars them got to find

Refrain:

Trinidad is nice for men like Sabga
Kirpalani, Maharaj and Y de Lima
Trinidad is nice, Trinidad is a paradise
Business expanding, more banks they building
So is the capitalists and them who should sing
Trinidad is nice, Trinidad is a paradise
And like the slave masters want to bring back the whip
And the chorus singing like they on a trip
Trinidad is nice, Trinidad is a paradise
But I hear my sister talking about Revolution Day
Fire on the way

¹ Texte d’après la transcription de <http://www.trinisoca.com/Brother-Valentino/Dis-Place-Nice.html>.

Couplet 3

They don't know their worth
Like they haven't a sense of value
They don't know their rights
Even that they cannot argue
Three quarters of a million people
Cannot get up and do something 'bout the struggle
But could plan for the next holiday
To fete their lives away
And forgetting that they own the soil
Of which their fore parents toil

Refrain:

For the people who form the constitution laws
For the oppressors and foreign investors
Trinidad is nice, Trinidad is a paradise
Amoco and Shell business did went swell
On your oil them foreign parasites dwell
Trinidad is nice, Trinidad is a paradise
Yet the song I sing like if I hearing
The chorus singing 'God save the king'
Trinidad is nice, Trinidad is a paradise
But the people getting ready for this Revolution day
Fighting on the way."