

Cross Di Bridge

Beenie Man

Yo, hear me now!
You have three way to walk
Either up inna the air
Or in the ground, or 'pon the sea
'Cause you cyaan come 'cross the bridge
If you cross the bridge you get shot inna your forehead
Alright?! Yes!

If you cross the bridge
Your life gone inna sorrow
Man, if you cross the bridge
Your whole life gone inna pain
Listen me Zig Zag shine
Your blood run like river
And you will never diss the mobster again

Hear why!
You diss the man with the Glock then you is a mad man
Your life mussi did a scratch you, or you live too long
No man no chat to Beenie Man
Moments after that him a chat to Satan
No bwoy no see Beenie Man face
A me TEC-9 a pop off a me waist
When me pop off and me set the pace
Informer splurt like say dem a run race
Beenie Man nah make no disgrace
If you diss the program, gunshot!

If you cross the bridge
Your life gone inna sorrow
Man, if you cross the bridge
Your whole life gone inna pain
Listen me Zig Zag shine, if you diss
Your blood run like river
And you will never diss a mobster again

Shocking Vibes!
Me tell them, listen
Everything cris and clean like whistle
Zig Zag shine and put down and a glisten
DJ test fi a dose of the medicine
Gully man dem, a dem build the coffin
Bwoy walk careless and him get cripple
Zulo sold lot and put that inna coffin
Hear Beenie Man goin' to teach the I something
Disrespect because me nuh have pity
If your granny diss, me will shot all your granny
If your daddy diss, him get kill and bury
Don't 'kin up your teeth like you take man fi sissy
Me will buss me Glock, and me will buss it inna hurry
That's why me say

Bwoy, if you cross the bridge
Me lef'your life inna sorrow, see it deh
And if you cross the bridge
Your whole life gone inna pain
Listen me Zig Zag shine

Bwoy, your blood run like river
And you will never diss the mobster again

From top!

You diss the man with the Glock then you is a mad man
Your life mussi did a scratch you, or you live too long
No man no chat to Beenie Man
Moments after that him a chat to Satan
No bwoy no see Beenie Man face
A me TEC-9 a pop off of me waist
When it pop off and me set the pace
Informer splurt like say dem a run race
Beenie Man nah make no disgrace
Bwoy ever diss, a gunshot inna your face
If you gwaan like you waan make disgrace
Peer gunshot a go buss!

If you cross the bridge
Your life gone inna sorrow
Man, if you cross the bridge
Your whole life gone inna pain
Listen me Zig Zag shine
Your blood run like river
And you will never diss a mobster again

Watch weh me tell them, listen
Everything cris and clean like whistle
Zig Zag shine and put down and a glisten
DJ test fi a dose a the medicine
Bwoy walk careless and him get cripple
Gully man dem, you know a dem build the coffin
Zulo sold that and put that inna coffin
Bwoy walk careless and him get buffen
Hear Beenie Man goin' to teach the I something
Don't mess with me 'cause me no have pity
If you wanna diss, me will shot all your granny
If your auntie diss, she get kill and bury
Don't 'kin up your teeth like you take man fi sissy
I will buss me Glock, and I will buss it in a hurry
Bwoy, don't diss and make me get angry...