

Guard Ring

Aidonia

Dem a talk tough but dem heart nuh tough
Lawd Evil shoot people and laugh first
Dem ring coulda squeeze dem finga tight dem coulda
guard up

When war bruk, headshot dem a get

Rifle shot buss inna yuh head,
Cah bwoy talk tough and a go dead.
Face melt off like butta pon a bread,
Cyah bad up lawd evil go suck yuh mudda den.
Mek yuh mudda bawl or one son dead,
Mek granny bawl or grandson dead.
Mi nuh done mek di sixpants turn red,
Shoot dem anytime we nuh response bout fed.

Him a chat tough pon him block,
Shot fly chru him face seh buss forehead crack.
Full him a coppa coin like 'ducta him pack,
Rise up di rush kalish-kov.
Bus dat him drop, nuff shot impact,
Life support cyah wuk pon him doc.
Headshot, like pull pon it lock,
So pull pon him back a Dovecot him drop.
Like when gyal a trace him a talk up,
So di duppy neva see when di nigga walk up.
And a squeeze up di zigga till di trigga wah bruk,
Rifle rise like steam when dinner warm up.
Outa a mouth blood vomit and liver cough up,
Look like him drop off a di hill and Norbrook.

Belly buss flat like when a pillow wah stuff,
Nah run go no weh real killa nah cut till...

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Tell dem from dem a chat tough,
Dem fi stay pon dem block,
Mi ends dem nuh fi stray past.
Anytime mi squeeze up di rifle,
Shot fly chru flesh dah pain deh cyah wear off,
Care rass,
Face tear off.

Tounge long out like di tongue fi di Air Max
German rifle name bear ra
Nozzle long like di neck fi di Geeroff (Giraffe).
Nah laugh! Squeeze fast,
Buss yuh head inna half,
Head fly weh like aircraft.
Shoot dem! Brawlin,
Mek everybody see pon mi face mi nuh wear mask
Bwoooooy dead!

Shit up himself, cut a stinkin stale fart.
Him feel di hollow tip grey shot,
Offa hand guard ring bail off.

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