

## Microwave

Alkaline

Hizzle, oosh  
(Mhmm)  
If dem nuh behave a grave ennuh, oosh oosh  
Behave u likkle self microwave  
Marverley (u hear dat), dead dem dead  
Jordan  
Yo frass  
Alright den

Streets done know man legit in a war, never fidget ina war not once  
Dem a boost up a likkle midget ina war, him a bitch ina di war tracks man  
Everybody know a bay box and kick u get, u shoulda never sing dat song  
Who me a talk? suck pussy flopcaan wul world kno seh u nuh bad man (dat a tr  
ue)

Anyweh mi see u pussy mi a buss u face show u seh u cya style one don  
Man will shoot up di car weh u man buy gi u mek u haffi lef dat abandon  
U get 30 million dollar worth a ride and a range as a prize and a pack of ta  
mpon  
Have all tattoo pon hand, wa gwaan

Microwave u a bait man a mek u know straight  
U suck out di pussy she put her batty ina u face  
.357 buss it splash him all over di place  
Head over deh so, foot chop off a grung a wiggle and a shake  
Seh dem have M1, mi deh ya so a wait, deevn haffi go hard mi kill u wid a.38  
Nah use di rifle mi naave shot fi waste  
Moda prayers cyaa save u, nuh matta how she pray

Seh dem a carrel, mi spot him from a mile a step  
Bwoy dead from mi leggo di fighter jet  
Not wise a try run him life a tek  
Squid a vomit out her tripe she sight a death  
Stop follow up mi style u cyaa be me  
Bad fi u sister likkle bwoy u nuh bad fi me  
Mi lock di city by miself, a man cut u key  
Bere killas man par wid, u par wid police

Nuh weh fi tun go, nuh weh fi run go  
Throw tyre pon u, gas, light u and bun you  
Try sneak diss mi brawling gun dung u  
Buss di 40 till it breeze di place tun upside down  
War cyaa over, until dem over  
Cya manage liquor battyboy go sober  
Nuh mek dem fool u vendetta will school u  
Memba weh reach u weh day a u studio

Lee milla, new year di pussy dem cya stand me  
Tek it to dem different so dem understand me  
Name pon grave stone, face pon gansie  
Fans dem know u naave nuh militancy  
Mi kunk u daughter send her go buy a cranberry  
And a bokkle a rum fi drink when di man bury  
Dead arredi come dead back in a january  
Target practice pon u family

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Dead dem dead  
Memba mi tell u  
Kick off di war dem tink a me name Riquelme  
Memba mi tell u,  
New year di pussy dem cya stand me  
Tek it to dem different so dem understand me  
Name pon grave stone, face pon gansie  
Tek it to dem different so dem understand me  
Know ya coward cause "not wise" did tell me  
Doe fly da top deh if u doe have a helmet

(Dead dem dead)