

Say the Word

Beenie Man

Yeah!

All bad boy weh dem want a gun inna holsters
Yeah, take this from original wicked man, Beenie Man
And tell the world say
Have mercy
You a hear me now?
You have some little boy a gwaan like dem a murderer
And when dem walk and stop kill mosquito
Original Beenie Man 'pon version no stop walk
And murder all woman, and all woman insect, and all human
Mad Cocaine a champion, a wha' me tell dem say?

Well, if a boy waan test I, tell him fi try
Nothing beat a trial but a failure, me boy
If you diss the program and make me fans cry
Anyweh the wing fi come from, grow wing and fly

Unno waan people dead-o, unno say the word
Mumma, puppa, little marrow fly like bird
Somebody goin' dead, so mark me word
Diss Beenie Man, you know wha' God unno deh serve

See me with me gun, no think me goin' romp
Pop out me barrel and boy get cramp
Blood all a run like Hermitage damp
'Mount of blood you bleed could a full all a tank
Pop off me belt, DJ get spanked
I maybe mad, but I'm not ignorant
Put on me frock and dash 'way all pants
When me disguise, we shoot up all an ants
Pop off a stripe and put him inna low rank

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Decision, this is the assassination
Decision, tell me if me right or wrong
Decision, boy, you shouldn't test this veteran
Decision, you better have a funeral plan
See me with the mic and you take say you're safe
Moments after, hitch up inna glass case
Hide all your body and a expose your face
True you never see me with me Glock 'pon me waist

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Could a Clint Eastwood or Steven Seagal
Indian, cow, or some wild animal
From me friend, Mad Cocaine, pick up the signal
Start the nine night, a someone funeral
Black Wizard dress up and powder the dead
Doctor Cuban put two inna him head

Silver, diamond, put you dead inna the hole
See man so simple, never know man so cold

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