

Kingston Chronic

Biga Ranx

Worries again musical shackattack
That make you bounce and rock
Evrybody posse watch cause you know
We rule any time brigante

Under my kingston chronic
Under my kingston chronic
She fizzy like an indian tonic
She fizzy like an indian tonic

Ah mi seh some gal a walk
Ah mi seh some gal a talk
Some gal a cry ca'telly break up dem heart
Mi hold up pon the mic cause mi know how fi chat
Mi know how fi chat that's why the whole place's packed
Mi is a conscious person with a generous heart
Wickedness and violence ita the ting that mi nah like
But as a raggamuffin soldier mi ready for the fight
Ca'babylon dema go fall and the wicked ah go drop
My lyrics my clothes my style it hot
It hotta than the cofee ina italian cup
Jah jah bless mi everyday so you know mi nah go stop
And I deliver this message to the youth deh pon the block

Under my kingston chronic
Under my kingston chronic
She fizzy like an indian tonic
She fizzy like an indian tonic

This one ah make you wine it make you swing it make you rock
If ah sensimilia bredda you know mi smuk a lot
Some gal a walk and mi seh some gal a talk
Some gal a cry ca'telly break up dem heart
Dressed up ina jean some a dressed up in a froak
When the gal ah see mi picture dem ah take off dem top
And some a dem talk about mi life to the cops
And take away the weed that mi hide ina mi socks
And take away the money that mi stock up ina rack
Cha she make my life it sucks
She make my life it sucks

Listen
Mi niame telly brigante mi white and mi nah black
Mi know how fi read before mi know how fi write
Mi wine a different gal every saturday night
Mi like my cola sugar mi nah like it when it light
When mi reach up ina linz mi smuk a true ganja pipe
True ganja pipe till the plane ah fly back
Every show that mi go mi affi get mi cognac
Mi chat raggamuffin cause you know mi love that
Mi ride my skateboard cause you know mi love that
God a weh mi love mi pt nothing above that

Under my kingston chronic
Under my kingston chronic
She fizzy like an indian tonic
She fizzy like an indian tonic

Any weh that we go we are the talk ah the town
Nah sound ina the world could a never mess around
Like tanto irie we ah go do the juki jam
The london posse dem affi wave up de hand
The lyrics that mi chat is like a nuclear weapon
Mi under my style and under mi fashion
Nah sound ina the world could a never mess around