

To Bass be the glory
Yo Swan Dan, Tyson
"Yo me feel left out, me want call up Byron Messia name too"
Go fi them fast, go fi dem slow
Look inna d sky unuh see d John Crow
Ring e duppy bell and everybody affi know
Bup bup bup bup

We ah Talibans, we nah bawl like bitch
Shoot up e car weh d pussy them ah drift
Yo dawg, me nah fraid ah no bitch
Ztekk load up every matic
We ah Talibans, we nah shoot and miss
Shoot up e car while d pussy them ah drift
Yo dawg, me nah fraid ah no bitch
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Bout "fuck up in ya", wait till ah gunman yuh buck up in ah
Z6 full ah bare killer
We kill a man then we book ah villa
Disgrace, me send ah killer ah yuh gate
Pumpy shot take off d rest of him weight
Bare bat we ah fly inna d cave
Watch d pussy dem ah drift inna d race
When me roll pon him, hold pon d trigger like brakes
Buss him head with ah corona beer
Like Toronto ah so me full ah dracs

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Diss Ztekk? You serious dumb
And ah gyal from Ochi ah tell me yuh eat she period blood
Z6 rise up 17 hand gun
And watch d pussy pon him knees a cry like swear say a Jesus come
No bag ah talking, me ah dweet and done
Head ah buss and blood ah leak pon ground
Man ah savage, we put stab inna belly, me d'even need hand gun
But tell me, how me fi murder me son?

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