

Murder Music

Chase & Status

You can't runaway from yourself - ay
You can't runaway from yourself no no
(Streets yeah...)
You can't runaway from yourself - ay
You can't runaway from yourself no no

In a di street
Tings a get rougher than rough in a di street
Everyday a gunshot a buss in a di street
Police them a pull out handcuffs in a di street
Another Ghetto youth locked up in a di street

Tings a get rougher than rough in a di street
Everyday a gunshot a buss in a di street
Police them a pull out handcuffs
Now another Ghetto youth locked up in a di street

Ting dem a clap in a di street
Everyman strap in a di street
Is a trap in a di street
Haffi know da map in a di street
Wrong turn your kids get kidnap in a di street, yo
Haffi wise when you drop in a di street
Can't take a nap in a your vehics
Man will thief out your four tyre left your hubcap in a di street
Make you nah go back in a di street
When mi say in a di street

You can't runaway from yourself - ay
You can't runaway from yourself no no
(In a di street)
(In a di street)
You can't runaway from yourself - ay
You can't runaway from yourself no no
(Gunshot them go bang bang bang bang)

In a di street
Ting dem a clap in a di street
Everyman strap in a di street
Is a trap in a di street
Haffi know da map in a di street
Wrong turn your kids get kidnap in a di street, yo
It's a living hell in a di street
Man a get shell in a di street
Man will cut out your try tek you pon a stairwell in a di street
Bid you farewell in a di street

You can't runaway from yourself - ay
You can't runaway from yourself no no
(Gunshot them go bang bang bang bang)

(In a di street)
You can't runaway from yourself - ay
You can't runaway from yourself no no
(In a di street)
(In a di street)
You can't runaway from yourself - ay

You can't runaway from yourself no no

Everyday a gunshot gunshot gunshot

Another Ghetto youth dem just locked up in a di street