

Give Tanks

Chipmunk

Gangsta for life, ayy
(FaNaTiX)

Bullet dem a fly dawg, dem a die
More time, mi affi give thanks
Food inna mi fridge, ganja inna mi spliff
Fi di likkle tings, I give thanks, mmm
'Member when I couldn't make a grand
Now it's designer pon mi back, I give thanks
Remember when I couldn't fuck this gyal
Yeah, now she arching up her back, I give thanks, mmm

Yo, stressed a pon mi head, mi smoke a spliff
I know the meds the reason I'm with the one above, mmm
From me get up in the morn, praise the Lawd
Sip a coffee, gratitude is a must, mmm
Ah weh di money deh, ah weh di money deh
If time's money, every day mi inna rush, mmm
Ah weh di money deh, ah weh di money deh
See you a praise tell di world, that's why you're bruk (Mmm)
On the table wit my dawgs over, yes and we all eat
Coming from [?] to sardines and corn beef
Jealousy and envy, I wish somebody warned me
See me inna carrots from a cabbage [?]
Ten K on the champers and the dawgs, dem all in
When we pop a bokkle, pour a drink for di fallen
Pray another nighttime and pray in the mornin'
Cah more time your coffin doesn't come wit a warning

Bullet dem a fly dawg, dem a die
More time, mi affi give thanks
Food inna mi fridge, ganja mi spliff
Fi di likkle tings, I give thanks, mmm
'Member when I couldn't make a grand
Now it's designer pon mi back, I give thanks
Remember when I couldn't fuck this gyal
Yeah, now she arching up her back, I give thanks, mmm

Bad and been through the worst, and mi never seen the hearse
So mi affi give thanks
Food deh pon mi table, mi family good
Shot inna mi six pants
Now we could only conversate with most level classes
All we talk about is bitches, tits, and asses
Lookin' at ladies thru Versace glasses
Get your money up, ayy
Nah change up di flow, affi mek it, do it big, James Bond, a top scholar
Nah fuck road, mi a look big pon, stay close like son to a mother
Remember when we did down, down
Now me up, mi chain big like Shabba (Shabba)
Now mi only smoke exotic
Patek, keep forty clip inna big 'matic (Ayy)
This is life, yeah
Clean every day, we a fuck them gyal and nuh regret that
Pussy better step back, ayy

Bullet dem a fly dawg, them a die

More time, mi affi give thanks (Give thanks), mmm
Food inna mi fridge, ganja mi spliff
Fi da likkle tings I give thanks (Give thanks), mmm
'Member when I couldn't make a grand
Now it's designer pon me back, I give thanks (Ayy)
Remember when I couldn't fuck this gyal
Yeah, now she arching up her back I give thanks (Ayy)
Bullet dem a fly dawg, dem a die
More time, mi affi give thanks (Mmm)
Food inna mi fridge, ganja mi spliff
Fi di likkle tings I give thanks, mmm
'Member when I couldn't make a grand
Now it's designer pon mi back, I give thanks
Remember when I couldn't fuck this gyal
Yeah, now she arching up her back, I give thanks, mmm

Chip, Gully
Haffi give thanks
Food deh pon mi table
Shot inna mi six pants
So mi haffi give thanks
Bomboclaat, ha
Fuck do dem?