

# Crack In New York

## Culture

Wake up this morning and read the newspaper in my land  
Against ganja a brand new fight began (say what)  
Yet them nuh see the man with the coke in the paper  
Somehow, this ting is well organized

Inna New York, dem a run down the crack  
Don't watch me ganja, watch that  
Inna New York, dem a run down the crack, Lord

Inna New York, dem a run down the crack  
Police and soldiers and boys  
Inna New York, dem a run down the crack

Saw another article with a youth and his mother (say so)  
Mother took his little pants to the laundry to wash  
Feel something quite slippery in the pocket  
When she check it out, there was cocaine  
She said: "Son, what are you doing with such a debris?"  
No hesitation, the boy blast down the mother  
Inna New York, dem a run down the crack  
Police, soldiers and rudeboys  
Inna New York, dem a run down the crack, my gosh

Inna New York, dem a run down the crack  
Police and soldiers around the corner  
Inna New York, dem a run down the crack  
Inna New York, dem a run down the crack

(.)

If you see dem faces when dem sniff the business  
Look like they ain't got a moment to live  
And when you take a dim view up in dem nostrils  
Look like when dem drug racehorse ah Caymanas Park

Inna New York, dem a run down the crack  
Don't watch the ganja, watch that  
Inna New York, dem a run down the crack, my gosh  
Inna New York, dem a run down the crack  
They are so intelligent about it  
Inna New York, dem a run down the crack

The daughters don't even want to see their mothers  
All because of the foolish crack  
The sons don't even want to see their fathers  
Even professional got spoiled by it too

Inna New York, dem a look fi di crack  
Inna New York, dem a look fi di crack  
Inna New York, dem a look fi di crack  
Oh little boys, watch that  
Inna New York, dem a look fi di crack

No man can stop me from smoke my ganja  
Nor stop dem from sniff coke an' eat pork  
Neither Rasta a stop dem from go to the rum bar