

## Dapa Don

## Dexta Daps

Well tell some bwoy we a badman from Seaview Gardens  
Back to London, we beat it till it, bang, bang, bang  
But a money we a say ya now  
Seaview Gardens, me say we deh ya now

Well I-man is one a them youth them deh weh say  
"Pussy no fi suck!"  
Gyal a fi a wind up, like window 'pon me truck  
Ghetto youth fi rich, and have a bag a gyal a fuck  
Give her cricket, but she lick the ball them, she duck  
Haul and pull up, this is a yard man pull  
Pull up inna the Rolls, you think a Jordan pull up  
Say she want a inch, me gi' her the yard, then she cut  
And she no itch with it, cah she no waan man fi, watch ya!  
Money haffi full up, like the liquor inna me cup  
Grabba haffi hot, like coffee inna coffee cup  
Man a bun the best, a Saint E' me go fi pick up  
Mama haffi live up 'pon the hill, if me lift up  
If da one ya bad, tell the selector, "Lift it up!"  
Dexta Daps a sing, the gyal dem a dance and full up  
We a chat the things them, make the dancehall tun up  
And dem no waan we buss, look how them dark and corrupt  
But

We pray fi everyday fi be Friday  
(Fa-fa) Friday, (fa-fa) Friday  
This year me waan know weh Dubai deh  
(Ba-ba)'bai deh, (ba-ba)  
Tell dem we wicked and wild  
And sicker than my granny when she did fly  
Our style could a never gi' out  
A we did way deh, back a the line  
Lord, so follow me now  
So follow me now, na, now, now  
A Dappa don deh 'pon the microphone

And me say, house fi a build, a Bimmer K haffi a spin  
Nah bow fi nothing, me a pray, and me a sing  
So from you hear Seaview, you know a Killer thing  
Gunshot a sing, a thing-a-ling, a-ling, a-ling, watch ya!  
Give me the dough, and me no inna flour thing  
Cah me haffi make it out deh, before me go back in  
Mama say fi hustle, "You no grow with no fin"  
Daseca, put me 'pon every show fi go sing  
Me no spin, me no chrome, me no rim  
The monsters out, a no something cold, a no tin  
Happy me say, me no waan no moaning again  
Me no waan see me brother with a hole inna him  
So when them a say, "We no have no more winner win"  
I see dem no waan we stand up near dem, like no bone inna him  
The fans dem tell me say fi, "Scold them again!"  
The bwoy dem can't hold we again

Daseca, Don tell some bwoy we a badman from Seaview Gardens  
Back to London, we beat it till it, bang, bang, bang  
But a money we a say ya now  
Seaview inna place, yeah we deh ya now

Tell dem  
We wicked and wild  
And sicker than my granny when she did fly  
Our style could a never gi' out  
A we did way deh, back a the line  
Lord, so follow me now  
So follow me now, na, now, now  
A Dappa don deh 'pon the microphone

We pray fi everyday fi be Friday, Friday, Friday  
This year me waan know weh Dubai deh, 'bai deh, 'bai deh  
Every ghetto youth waan fly 'way, fly 'way  
And a watch ya now  
Me shorty inna the Audi beside me  
Drive 'way!  
Yooo!  
Woo, woo.. woo, woo  
Da-Daseca  
Hahaha  
Seaview!  
Lord