

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, wooo.. woo, woo
Da-Daseca
Hahaha
Seaview!
Lord