

Yard Man Rep

Elephant Man

Naw beg dem fool deh nothing this mi want unu fi know
Wi buy wi own a liquor, yeh wi spend wi own a doe
Vosachy shades a kick dem
Gucci down from mi to toe
Yo talk too hard the tugs dem wi turn down yo volume low
No bow out fi no name brand yard man a no so wi grow
Wi still a hustle hard all when wi deh inna the snow
Dem seh a recession yo know the thing get kinda slow
But when wi come out the gyal dem love wi slow

Wi meck a link you freeze and dumb
The tugs dem a go meck you wheel and turn
If dem ever meck wi haffi squeeze hand gun
Wi just dweet and done, dweet and done

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Seh dem a go dis wi
When dem si wi dem no talk
Nobody no waan cover wi
None a wi no carpet
Naw beg dem nothing
Goofy touch a button den yo waan dead
The clip, when wi have the clip
Dem gun no know storm yet
Fire wi a bun meck dem a scorch
Mi linky a the baddest set a man deh pon the planet
No kimbo one a dress, no man after wi a no Darnet
Do things and no pan it, wi never plan it