Just A Dweet

Konshens

Yow God a mi dads
Loaded, Canambo
The thugs wi role wid

First of all I no meck dem worry my brain
Mi doing so much work an ther so much pay
On top a the world
Ahead a the game
Dem think dem could a carry my load
But them back a strain

Yo see it, mi just a dweet
Mi just a dweet, mi just a dweet
Mi no si dem, mi no si dem
Mi no si dem, mi no si dem

Yo see it, mi just a dweet
Mi just a dweet, mi just a dweet
Mi no si dem, mi no si dem
Mi no si dem, mi no si dem

Dem sit down an a count up, how much money wi a meck
If a euro, us or pound wi collect
Carry mi name go obia worker but it spell incorrect
Every hotter set a gyal dem never dream fi have it
An even if mi cough pan a track it connect
Dem a try stock pocket wi a move to asset
When the turbo chip in an it cyaa disconnect

Wi naw go si back no dry throat no white squall
Stone by stone wi a build china wall
Car an money get dem bommy like ball
When yo climb to the top dem just a pray fi yo fall
Watch dem a pose like seh dem with yuh
Good thing jah done spot dem out an mi si to
Wi no pree dem an dem si everything wi do
No trust none a dem if yo slip dem wi kill yuh

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