

Deadly Second

Masicka

You know Masicka represent
King Tubby, yo Raddock
Yo Striker Lee
Tell dem don't make me sniper pree
Equiknoxx

If dem diss a funeral again
If dem diss a funeral again
And if dem diss a funeral again
Young General, enuh, hold on

Tell dem a rappid me fire, the shatty me fire
Strapping dem clapping like hand in the quire
Not even prayer cannot kill dem guy yah
Shatting some lire when machine gun fire
Blood wash him, skin look like when matches burn tire
Just buy a strap, me call that the young quire
Any time it rise bwoy out
Current a kick like me strap it some wire
Frequent flyer, shopping gun buyer
Me the street dem a higher fi decease dem quire
Cah me bad like Alliance plus 3 Empire
Pass me the steel weh dem feel kentire
Walk 'pon dem endz like what's up
Squeeze up the chigger till that bruk
Shot buss the glock dem mek gyal get me cock suck
None a dem no bad inna yah, dem just a chat tough

Inna the ghetto, inna deh me come from
A no cartoon thing like Jerry and Tom
Thugs dem a roll out deadly and arm
We a suffer waan money inna every man palm
Dutty Babylon stop everything
Me try plant some green dem burn down the form
Put a gun 'pon you, you lock down in remand
Am a innocent youth how the judge seh me wrong

Hell in the cell, down deh me gone
Time will tell when Jah Jah, come fi him land
Seh a nuff innocent youth sit down a jail
No bail and nothing nah gwaan
Real life story not just a song
Dem nah judge me, dem a judge weh me from
Stress turn up, hungry turn on
Police a come like bees dem a swarm
Run if your arm or not 'cause inna the ghetto
Guess wha', you still a get corn
All when we cool we a sinner we a calm
Nobody we nah kill dem a handcuff we hand
Think dem seh, together we stand
How much innocent blood dem shed on this land

White collar criminal, 911
True we live inna the slum dem have dem eye 'pon man
Seh all we 'bout is fight and gang
Wha' happen to the man weh fen fi him wife and kids
Mek steal and gravel and sand

Work like slave fi him family nyam
Waan house big like pavilion
We get a good job, that is the plan

Cah any bwoy diss cyaan walk inna peace
From the south to the west, from the north to the east
A track with the piece like when rat see the cheese
Me pop off and clap, me no flop fi seh freeze
Shot me a squeeze mek you drop to your knee
Shot a fly through the wall and a chop through the breeze
Clip dem quack like snacks inna leaf
Mek shot pel him up people ask if a bees
Officer leave when the matic a squeeze
Got hi a sing like Alicia Keys
Bwoy start phonic, and vomit, and wheeze
Left body 'pon the ground fi the magic have feast
Friend dem come look 'pon the body and grieve
Gavin pass me the Appleton please
Mek me drink and frass and circle dem endz with me friends
Fi suck dem inna coffin with bees, cah

Go tell dem we no 'fraid a people
So me talk me mind, and any bwoy feel like dem evil