

District 1 (Rifle)

Masicka

Rifle, side a rifle (brrr!)

Rifle (one)

Side a rifle (one)

We mek dancehall fraid

Downtown badness raasclaat arcade

YG, boy cyaan draw blade

Draw dung a dem foot and boy cyaan talk fraid

Y pre, Spent shell a fly constant trade

Watch the feather fly heart start fade

Homemade until we graduate and past that grade

Rifle side a rifle, hear

Who fi stand up front a defend it a clear

A coulda Honda fit and it a stare

Full it up a matic Daddy shift it in a gear

Anywhere, thunder lick when we appear

Listen me, pussy a pickney u a scare

You likkle life we mek you live it inna fear

Sixteen anyweh me fling it disappear

Rifle a side a rifle, hear

From me point di gun a fire

A nuh license gun a fire

Push a mighty ton a fire (yeah man)

From me rise me gun a fire

A nuh noise me gun a fire

Body lie dung inna fire

Rifle like me sound a choir

Fold up like me bore a tire

Strap up that's the road attire

Guess them want fi know the buyer

Rifle, side a rifle (brrrrr)

A finger strength me show Tyson

Left that fi dead you slow poison

Rifle, revenge sweet you know icing

Anyweh, different street a same cycle

Forgive people, that a weh Christ do

We kill people without the mic too

A tint vehicle pull up beside you

Rifle side a rifle, hear

Me nuh see nuh body weh (brah)

Me nuh see nobody weh we fear (1 inna d head)

Me nuh see nobody weh we

We nuh see nobody weh we

Fraid fi shoot you crazy youth

Me point it

You cray fi you me raise eh tool

Me strike it

Lace me shoes a brain me choose

Dem like chip

K me use di base the groove me like it

A face remove you make the news

Me nine chip

Prepare fi lose the case defuse

Di right bricks

Get a lawyer with the right tricks

Buss the rifle like me license it
Rifle (brrr)
Rifle, high
Rifle, Ah!
Rifle, side a rifle