Jay Krazie Records Yo, you know the thing different already enuh Dem a no hard man fi dead Yo, you know how the thing go Watch da style ya Hold on deh

Gun a clap when gun a clap well
Gi' him everything inna weh inna the Askel
Copper mek your flatter, pussy head no stop swell
Cops dem find your body with a dead rat smell
Ask now, we no tek styling that's gel
Go tell your boss gun cheap, shot sell
Pussy could a live.. black shell
Pussy full a lead and it a sing like Adele
Broad day gunshot a ring like a bell
From em gun show, blood haffi go flow like Pharrell
Likkle bitch get carrel, with the Israel Camel
You cyaan aim it already, just clear the barrel

Dem a no hard man fi dead, hey
We shot people fi nothing
Pussy from me name call man fi dead, dead
How dem a gwaan like dem a hard man fi dead, dead
And me say from me name call man we dead, dead

Hey, hold on then Father God eight when me aim nine Aim mine, bare bine, man a drop same time A no play, play crime, buss weh the gay spine Gi' him every bloodclaat thing, cah we no save coin Day time murder, pussy haffi play blind K send brain flying, something like a airline Tell a bloodclaat duppy we no 'fraid a him Buss throat, 3 star blade file Born bad, badness dem a practice Glock criss, when me see dem I will not miss Hitch 'pon corner 'bout dem a drop six Fold up when me roll up, like hot spliff Head back that lift Me a aim and cyaan miss, a mussi God gift Escape gun man, you know that swift Watch it mek me grung dem, weh me gun dem

Dem a no hard man fi dead, hey We shot people fi nothing Pussy from me name call man fi dead, dead How dem a gwaan like dem a hard man fi dead, dead And me say from me name call man we dead, dead

Hey, hold on then
The clip ram, the clip ram
Gi' him everything weh inna the Ingram
Help dem a look 'bout dem a link don
Dig up everything Waltham no dig yam
12 Gauge do the lad like seh we fling bomb
Bullet inna face, mek sure your chin strong

Which pussy think we left it, him wrong
Anyweh dem link a tun inna quicksand
Nuff bwoy say dem a go diss, the list long
Lift up two old strap and a criss one
Who run up haffi tun back like a Christian
Pussy deh a wasteman weh gyal a piss 'pon
Barber we buss dem head fi less than six grand
When you hear \*bop\* a no the one weh fix fan
Head fly, find which hand
Simple things fi we plan

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