

New Year

Masicka

When we go fi bwoy magazine haffi clear
It haffi sound like me ring in the new year
"Deejay, him dead already", me no too care
It haffi sound like me a ring in the new year

Broad day light, see the sarge, see the Sup' there
Two a dem a run when the 'k rev a new year
Run down your death and everybody soon hear
Pastor Blair haffi bury dem inna the new year
Sicker with the 'matic, worser than nuclear
Man a run fi cover, cover dem now if you dare
Make a little money, so you buy a new pair
But you nah fire, dem a just gun you a wear
A stunt you a pull, better you go pull a beer
Pull up a your foot (brrr), mother puke upon a chair
Your little brain splash out, your marrow no deh near
From me pop the Glock out deh fire fi appear
Empty the clip and then a tyre you a hear (brrr)
None a dem guy yah me no fear
Eagle a fly, all the fly a disappear
When you buck him, don't gwaan like shot dear

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Strap with a 'matic, inna me pocket is a spear
It haffi sound like me a ring in the new year
Worst when me roll out fi test a new pair
It haffi sound like... a new year

Glock a open up and man a look somewhere fi run
Man a drop, a dutty up when shot a wheel and it a tun
Pussy, see me with me steel and mussi feel like say a fun
So me squeeze the trigger, squeeze the trigger, squeeze until it done
A who a go fi bwoy and him no dead? How come?
A shoot me shoot fi kill, me never go fi slow him down
A six inna him head, you know me style, me throw him down
Is a elder, but when it come to gun, me know him young
A anywhere dem get it, man a dweet a done
Man a killer, pussy me no see police and bug
Rest it inna face, kick out teeth and gum
Nuff ends me lock, dem can't run in 'pon none
And we no beat bwoy, weh you feel, yah drum
Wheel off (boom), skin, shot a peel off some
Anywhere me go carry bloodclaat mine
So we dweet Uptown when you see me inna the slum

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