

Wah Gwan

Masicka

Yo, Chris Rock
A hundred eye enuh
Wha' gwaan brethren
Wha' gwaan
Wha' gwaan brethren
Tell dem
Watch yah

Wha' gwaan brethren
Don't fuck around, youth better take telling
Man full a links like me have drugs selling
Star roll up enuh, whole club yelling
Big selector a put on waan shelling
Gyal a whine up in her shorts and legging
Go call her fast, her pussy man begging
No frighten fi Kenneth Cole or Kevin
Don't fuck around, youth better take telling
If God come fi him world yah brethren
Line up the boys and girls yah brethren
And one funny man deh inna the line
Me love God, but me nah go a heaven
Cyaan trust nobody, dawg, bag a blood shelling
Nuff-nuff head, nuff-nuff cash spending
Nuff-nuff head, nuff-nuff cash spending
Suck your mother mister Death, me not deading

Wha' gwaan, wha' gwaan, weh the high grade selling
Weh the party deh? Weh the gyal dem heading?
Gyal a bubble up, a bubble up, cash spending
Gyal a bubble up, a bubble up, cash spending

Wha' gwaan, wha' gwaan, weh the high grade selling
Weh the party deh? Weh the gyal dem heading?
Gyal a bubble up, a bubble up, cash spending
Gyal a bubble up, a bubble up, cash spending

Car dem start, vroom, bike dem revving
Suit well clean like me a go a wedding
She cyaan holo, leg dem spreading
It was a mistake that she tell him
Mistake happen 'bout ten time brethren
Man a real gyallis from dem time brethren
From a bwoy switch, yo, same time hang him
Suck your mother mister Death, me not deading

Wha' gwaan, wha' gwaan, weh the high grade selling
Weh the party deh? Weh the gyal dem heading?
Gyal a bubble up, a bubble up, cash spending
Gyal a bubble up, a bubble up, cash spending

Wha' gwaan, wha' gwaan, weh the high grade selling
Weh the party deh? Weh the gyal dem heading?
Gyal a bubble up, a bubble up, cash spending
Gyal a bubble up, a bubble up, cash spending

Wha' gwaan brethren
Don't fuck around, youth better take telling

Man full a links like me have drugs selling
Star roll up enuh, whole club yelling
Big selector a put on waan shelling
Gyal a whine up in her shorts and legging
Go call her fast, her pussy man begging
No frighten fi Kenneth Cole or Kevin
Don't fuck around, youth better take telling
If God come fi him world yah brethren
Line up the boys and girls yah brethren
And one funny man deh inna the line
Me love God, but me nah go a heaven
Cyaan trust nobody, dawg, bag a blood shelling
Nuff-nuff head, nuff-nuff cash spending
Nuff-nuff head, nuff-nuff cash spending
Suck your mother mister Death, me not deading

Wha' gwaan, wha' gwaan, weh the high grade selling
Weh the party deh? Weh the gyal dem heading?
Gyal a bubble up, a bubble up, cash spending
Gyal a bubble up, a bubble up, cash spending

Selling
Heading
Gyal a bubble up, a bubble up, cash..