

We Nuh Play

Masicka

From you try that, your eye lock
You love talk, we love fly bat
It's just a likkle child that
Genahsyde it's just a likkle child that

The pussy dem 'fraid, cold up
Yeah, when me roll up
And spray, your body fold up
Look 'pon the browning how she round up
And we no play, cah we a grown up
Middle day, you we get your bone bruk
AK, me nah pick no stone up
Look 'pon the browning how she round up

Pussy dem a
Own badman, wicked inna text
Weh him come from, gi' me the address
Wait a him yard, wait a him yard
As him reach home, three inna him chest
When copper start wheel inna him flesh
You waan see the bwoy scream like Stef
You likkle chargie, fi him life next
Jakes Road, a trigger we like press

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Genocide, weh him come from? I do not care
You want a stripe, buy two hot beer
Rifle a rev like the bike inna Top Gear
Fat 45 fi fly dem two bat there
You a sleep, you no wake yet, box there
Mussi waan see the skull under your cap tear
Crime scene come down gyal, no stop stare
And your town likkle friend dem a drop tears

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