Real McKoy with a Full Clip

Mavado

Anywayy, Anywayy
Gangster for Life bwoy
Anyway
Anywayy
Alliance any day
Mavado anyway
Tell Them!

Their no Real Mckoy , their just some baby boy Them a talk me nah have time fi chat boy Gun inna mi hand, ya face mi shot boy yo! Their no Real Mckoy, their just some baby boy Them a talk me nah have time fi chat boy Gun inna mi hand now, anway

Them cya pon man endz and tell man bout gun down You mussi want yuh tabernacle get bun down If mi place before sun down, bring mi gun come Boy a chat tough but a see mi face and tun dum dum The knowledge, the wisdom tell him seh face di pistol Brand new machine deh pon mi waist, a Emp. Pistol Me na have time fi chase now, it take place now Tek gun shot inna face now! Tell them

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Ya can't chat bad man pon no housebroken
Cya charge no man pon no cass cabin
15 in di hand, mi bring the gun shots in
Ya cya take 9 copper a fire smart strappin
Last boy diss, the big man we kidnap him
Tie him on a light post, ah same place mi Gas him
You tell him fi see mavado and try to test him
A five shot blow he lay restin

Full Clip gun nuh stick when mi run out
Mi G star, I'll cut fucking your tongue out
Come and hype with ya gyal when wi done out
If you seh run out, rise the gun out
(Ah thru di boy them nuh flip , so mi pop off
Attack them with the 12 gauge, fi mouth chop off
Them head drop off when it pop off we nuh back off
A gun shot, mi gun shot, men heart blacker)

Ya wa see how the youth a step out in a block work
When man ah take to the streets just like a clock work
Push mi youth inna ya gyal mi say mi Glock work
Blocka blocka, I say mi Glock work nuh stop work
(Them fi know man sick in a war)
Bullet done!
(We use Ice pick in a war
G Star pon d rest gun tip ina war)

Bumba Blood Clat!
(Gun trip in a war)

The thugs inna the garrison, them long for this
Me and mi father formulate a fucking plan for this
Sound the big thing them, Drop a bomb for this
Me caught up in mi father concious
Full Clip gun nuh stick when mi run out
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