

Road

Mr. Vegas

Mad a road, god a road
People a dead that sad a road
Man a nam loud like hog a road
Fool in a yard but bad a road
Weh mi seh? Road, road
Wa yo seh? Road, road
Come again, road, road
Road, road, road

Mi hear nough DJ a chat a road
Seh that dem hot dem not a road
Dem a chat one bag a crop a road
Who waan Kartel drop a road

Yuh fi seh, road, road
Wa yo seh? Road, road
Come again, road, road
Wa mi seh? Road, road, road

This yah so yah meck yuh haffi rock a road
Meck gyal a bend dem back a road
Who meck the dutch pot a knock a road
Tessanne seh wi waan some proper road

Weh mi seh? Road, road
Wa shi seh? Road, road
Come again, road, road
Wa yo seh? Road, road

Mi and some bwoy naw chat a road
Straight mi a go not another road
Nough man a carry gyal bag a road
When road fall nough fag a road

Wa yo seh? Road, Road
Wa mi seh? Road, Road
Sing again, road, road
Come again, road, road road

Kick out yo foot and bwal out road
Jump around and bwal out road
Put up yo hand and bwal out road
Man in a jail dem waan come a road
Any man cyaa get gyal a road
That mean seh that man deh a board
Man fi sharp like razor and a sword
Even if the gyal ugly like toad
Even if the gyal ugly like toad
Big up the good body gyal a mall road
Dem deh gyal deh hot when dem a do road
From Jungle up to crossroad
Even market gyal weh carry load

Road, road
Wa dem seh? Road, road
Come again road, road
Mix up road, road

Man a gi woman bun out a road
Weh shi hear bout it? out a road
So shi dash him things dem out a road
Shi seh if him a dawg him fi out a road

Wa shi seh? Road, road
Wa yo seh? Road, road
Come again, road, road
Weh yo deh? Road, road

Bee must a walk and bap a road
Bun a bag juice stop gap a road
Gyal if yuh hungry now and drop a road
Yuh wi pass gas and flop a road

Wa mi seh? Road, road
Road, road
Wa yo seh? Road, road
Road, road

When yo tek the bus and cab a road
Watch yo pocket cause man a rob a road
Gi dem weh dem waan dem a stab a road
Police run him down him get nab a road

Road, road
Road, road
Wa yo seh? Road, road
Road, road, road

Everybody haffi bwal out road
From yo know yo know the road code
Put up yo hand caw yo know bout the road
And yo know yo naw go over board
Drink and drunk yo no fi drive out a road
Yuh wi end up on the wrong side out a road
Some police naw tek bribe out a road
All taxi man haffi a hide out a road

Road, road
Road, road
Road, road
Road, road, road

This yah one yah is a happy, happy, song
Meck everybody come sing along
Cleavy yo know this yah one
This yah one yah ram up session

Road, road
Road, road
Road, road
Road, road, road