

El Gringo

Popcaan

Yow, St Thomas
Woii yoii (Them a dead boy)
Yow, Jelly Bads (Rum, rum)
Yow, Dane Ray
1 Law (Them a dead boy)
Mobay, Grants Pen
Eastsyde
Atto (A wha'? Trouble)
A fully auto (Weh)
In a pussy face weh the bullet them gwan go
Them know man a El Chapo, man a real El Gringo
Shub the Uzi through the window

Burst him head, dead him dead
Run go fi boy, them can't get 'way
Bwoy, him a dead boy
'Bout him a general
Give him a funeral
Rapid the 'K and make him blood run out like mineral
You know we crazy
You a dead boy

Yeah, bullet a sing like Luther Vandross
Them a pussy like weh there in a them gyal draws
Me celebrate him friend duppy with a one floss (Wha')
Nineties a Unruly, a some mad dawgs
Me have some bomboclaat dawg a Trinidad weh fully mad
Pussy haffi dead all if me send them 'pon a cab (Woah)
All when your house pretty, a your duppy we a rob (Trouble)
'Matic them so pretty, them no jam and them no grab
Dela the dawgs them hungry, send them a Dovecot Sunday
Who don't dead haffi run 'way
Elbow de dog them hungry, a where me bloodclaat gun there
As long as road deh deh man a go there
YG, man a gorilla
You dead when time we yah
People a fling your dead body like Guerilla
Evil weh Grey, me call that one yah Capella
Forty ball spin your fucking head like propeller (Weh)

Burst him head, dead him dead
Run go fi boy, them can't get 'way
Bwoy, him a dead boy
'Bout him a general
Give him a funeral
Rapid the 'K and make him blood run out like mineral
You know we crazy
Him a dead boy
Bad drugs (Trouble)

Stun them in a cars fast, fast
Boy head could a tougher than a cork an torque
Don't tell me fi cool, you know a dark man dark
Me have spring field where bland like Zj Sparks
Weh me do?
Catch the pussy them a braff and laugh
Forty ball in a face, a no bore nor dawg

Poppa Skull push the badness like a hold-on cart
Law Boss done tell them say a 'Rolling Calf' (Weh)
Badman send them a funeral home
Father Bash know me will kill them alone
Flatbush full a power like Karl Malone
Whole day, whole night every killly a roam
Shallow grave we a give them, no coffin, no wreath
Turn on the draco, put in 'pon repeat
Redman go murder 'bout ten a them
Clip them wrap up like nanny head
Junglist weh murder boy anywhere
Him not even safe at the cemetery

Burst him head, dead him dead
Run him go fi boy, them can't get 'way
Bwoy, him a dead boy
'Bout him a general
Give him a funeral
Rapid the 'K and make him blood run out like mineral
You know we crazy
Him a dead boy
(Trouble)

Me no care a who fah badness them a use
Pussy them run go start the war, and know ah them a lose
You know me socks them full a shot me never left me shoes
You love fi hype your dirty self, that's why you make the news
Portmore, everything a connect
Them know say me killas ever ready fi step
MAC 90 me use and bruk up them head
And me war budget can't hold in a wallet
Not even police can save them bat
Right out a him gate him lay down flat
Him mumma run out see him a cough and gasp
Left them house burn down, a gunshot an gas

Unruly! Woii yoii, wicked, wicked
Rukumpeng, rudum
Dead him dead
Run him go fi boy, them can't get 'way
Bwoy, him a dead boy
'Bout him a general
Give him a funeral
Dead him dead, dead him dead