

## Find Dem

Popcaan

When you see me lift the piece a MAC-90  
You better run  
Yow, Karey (Yow, Karey)  
When you see me lift the MAC (Trouble, foot)

Gun them down, gun them down  
Gun them down, gun them down  
Gun them down, gun them down  
Rifle a beat like rough cut drum  
Man find them house and burn them down  
Gunshot in a your face in a the brawling sun  
My G go fi dem wid bale and gun  
Boy fall like tree and drop 'pon ground

Boy dead  
Flow hotter than the ozone  
Gunshot in a your head and you gone [?]  
Shot fly through your ear, a no sound [?]  
Doctor a read your brain like a pronoun  
Nah left the gun go nowhere  
You mussi mad, nah dweet  
Nah left the Glock gone street  
Rise up the fifteen, select it and make your head leak  
Yeah, we full a shot [?]

Pussy [?] like [?] killy  
Boy, anywhere me gun [?] baptize  
People feel say a Titanic when him a capsized  
Fifty-cal burn him up, them think a hot fries  
Them a ask who kill him, send a girl go ask Christ  
Mama tell you stay home, you should a take her advice  
Full a gun, yeah, me have them in a all size  
From you diss the Unruly, me know you don't wise

Me no fear no man at all  
[?] nobody me a fear  
Bring me guns and me bomb anywhere  
Pussy a try fi run off, in a scope me a stare  
Could a pray like Pastor Blair  
Me see say a

Dead boy them  
Anytime Park Lane find them  
Dead boy them  
Anytime [?] find them

Travis  
Shot can't done like how CT scan see the food can't done  
Level up the badness  
Add a couple more draco, some more sixteen, more hand gun  
Bombohole  
Love use him tongue  
Rest the [?] pon him lip and move him gun  
Dela Vega love gun them down  
Granddad say go heaven this a gun kingdom (Trouble)

Dead boy them

Anytime badman find them  
Dead boy them  
Anytime Lyssons find them  
Dead boy them  
Anytime TG find them  
Dead boy them (Trouble, foot, [?!])

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