

Fix Tings

Popcaan

Wi have links all over
Big 45 clip tall over
Unruly gang keep gun bout yah
Bwoy head a buss like cream soda

Ome pussy fi know seh mi old in a badness
As a juvenile
A claat the K from mi a likkle child
Mi murder people wid a pretty smile
The bwoy dead weh just dis likkle while
Mi crawl pon mi belly like crocodile
Fi buss dem head in a many stile
Dul knife buss yo throat mi nuh need no file
Soup up a station and a read the file
Bwoy bwal jenkle Jesus, meak and mile
And in a dem head shot still a pile
The unruly clip don't tek no style
Gunshot fi a red yo file

Tell mi if you want the place get lock down
Cause a nuh nothing fi mi lift up the shot gun
Dem a talk how much dem a lock gun
None a dem bwoy deh nuh bad like mi album
Old iron a bark, big magnum
Mi wi kill any bwoy, any weh, random
Baby G seh mi killing too gruesome
When mi step everybody dead
Mi nuh save none
Romance, bright light, dem brave-some
Mrs Rona beg mi seh please can you behave son
Unruly skull hot like the day son
Anyweh yo si mi you si bay gun