Pagans

Popcaan

Chromatic, the ultimate
Yo, Creep!
So bad!

Pagans hate me so much
Still, me love, dem waan
Dem bwoy deh just fear me
Dem know me head mad
So me done see it clearly
Dem bwoy deh don't bad
Dem cyaan diss
Jaime prepare enuh
Have a thing weh fi tear dem up

So 'member this
3 West prepare enuh, make a boy disappear enuh
Hey, Dinearo
Dem know we a born star
Fresh! Style bring to the dancehall, yeah
Me never badmind yet
Me nah, grudge Creep fi him All Star
Me grow, coarse like GP Wall
Now, gyal see me and waan bawl
Dem a blush, me knee dem waan fall
Dem wet like rainfall
Have gyal inna Surrey, Middlesex, and Cornwall
And me breed the white witch from Rose Hall
Niko, dem waan do we the most harm
Never lef' out those Psalms
Me waan know, weh the fuck make them hate me so?
A no long time, a lately too

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