

# Barrel Bun

Protoje

System ya intend  
Fi make u bawl and make u beg  
Now there's a war and blood a shed  
So duck and crawl under yuh bed  
'Cause man nuh fraid fi buss dem gun  
Til barrel bun, until it done  
That's how we living day to day  
I just don't see no other way  
And though the evil pon display  
Catch a stray when AK spray  
Three head fly weh pon one scene  
Two more over Papine  
Why we people suffer so  
What they see is what they know  
No need to plea, no mercy show  
And want to flee, nowhere to go

It depends pon what you choose  
Fi make it out or make it pon the news  
The system ya rough  
Everybody wicked and tough  
Every man want lock a one shoes  
Good or bad, no man no want lose  
The system ya rough  
Everybody wicked and tough

System ya design  
Fi make the people lose them mind  
Just to live, man turn to crime  
Take your tings and make them mine  
38 inna me waist  
Point that up straight inna yuh face  
Inna shootout with police  
Kill two store owner last week  
Circumstances gave no choice  
So don't play round with your life  
Hard of hearing, nah talk twice  
Silencer don't make no noise  
Any day could be my last  
And the worst shall come to pass  
But until then, man will just be  
The baddest man that dem can be

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It start get normal, It start get secular  
Dem no partial, you coulda badder than America  
Coulda Up Class, Middle Class or a regular  
You will get it quicker than a call pon you cellular  
Group pon Whatsapp full a bare contract

First man see it, well you know a him a grab that  
Happiest man will have a gun inna him back pack  
And you nah know until you diss him and him grab that  
Fools say that them can't clip them wing  
Acting like them know everything  
Sleepless nights protecting yuh kin  
A quick one reach you right as him blink  
Element of surprise come under disguise  
Approach from behind, dem friend take dem life  
So set up before you meet your demise  
The system ya set fi youths lose them life

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