

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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