

Posh Ragga

Sam and The Womp

Posh ragga
You're just a blagger
Nah!
You can't come close to this swagger
Paul on the sousa 'bout to blow the roof off
The mouthpiece firm not rowdy as we move up!
Hah!
Nah brother its all bless
All pass the full test
The Wompettes giving you all this
Give a man what he deserves kid
The seeds are burning
Its all relative and its working!

He's bitten by the sun
He's got gold inside
His body is persuaded
To lose it's mind
Not merely beautiful
Not merely gold
And the sun is your soul &
This your heart should know

When time's tuff
The Womp will save you
The beats will cage you
Into a world that made you
Horns keep rippling all night
Don't live with the small times
Retired from the days of the small fries!
Energy busting a melody with the recipe
Its meant to be the skeleton man running a legacy
Womp will soon drop in the shops for your service
Don't forget to spread the word where ya heard this

He's bitten by the sun
He's got gold inside
His body is persuaded
To lose it's mind
Not merely beautiful
Not merely gold
And the sun is your soul &
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Ragga mentality
Everyone lost their sanity
Hah!
Held down by gravity
Nah!
We are a family
Gonna give it to you so sweet
Whether you touring the west
Or out in the middle east
Straight off the shelf of the street
A memory for the peace
So make way given the straight face
To all the masters constantly grafting

Musically with the artist
Get the brushes out painting
The picture perfect here regardless