Mission

Squash

Messam
Man a real soldier, enuh, fam?
Inna real life
From nothin' to something still, yuh see it? (True)
Tribulation and trials a go forward but we strong

Hold di faith, faith, better days, days
Mek it from di ghetto and we never change
Jah Jah fall heavy rain (Rain), wash weh every pain (Pain)
'Member when mi use to hungry 'til mi belly ache
Deh yah and a meditate how much mi great
Yuh nuh see mi buss eh team, drop food pon every plate (Six)
Neva segregate, [?] mek mi tell yuh straight
A di music mi love suh mi dedicate
Gone pon a mission (Now), nah fail eh mission
Go fi get di riches and di wealth, dat a mi vision
House pon di hill end, mek couple million
'Matic pon mi belly and mi full a ammunition (Yeah-yeah)

Every ghetto yute, we a born star
Mi a dweet from mi heart, mi a dweet fi mi dawg dem
Three fat black Benz 'na eh yard
Mi a dweet fi mi dawg, mi a dweet fi mi family (Yeah)
Every ghetto yute, we a born star
Wi a dweet for wi heart, wi a dweet fi di family
Bay pretty gyal waan fuck wi
Four fi di boss and six mi gi Bobby (Bobby)

Very heavy, mi need a Burberry
Tears deh inna mi eye, mi dawg cemetery
Neva necessary, some a friend enemy
Dat's why mi strap up wid eh 'matic like military (Yeah)
Fada God, listen yuh son
Bible gimme protection but mi nuh lef' mi gun
Cah if mi buck mi enemy, nuh feel mi a go run
Mi a dip an' draw mi 'matic an' sumady skin a bun (Rrr)
Yo, fun time, mi lift di dirt bike
Gyal inna mi house a drink di liquor and a twerk like
Jump inna di Maybach then mi press out pon di turn pipe
Nothin' never stress mi brain, chip chap tell mi seh a bird life (Bird life)
Haha, believe
Jah Jah fall

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