

# Breadman

Stylo G

Got to get this bread  
Got to get this money  
Got to get this paper  
Ain't nothing funny  
Grinding in these streets  
You know am always on it  
Just like the bees  
Got to make its honey

They call me the breadman, the breadman  
They call me the breadman, the breadman  
They call me the breadman, the breadman  
Ride around in a bread van, a bread van

Bread, bread  
Me wah my slice a di rassclaat bread  
Bread, bread  
Put gunshot in a rassclaat head  
Bread, bread  
Anybody move a go rassclaat dead  
Bread bread, anywhere man come fi di rassclaat bread  
Bread bread, you nuh hear poor people a outter  
Some man say dem wah fi dem breat toast  
And some man say dem wah bread with butter  
Me bread haffi bruk fi me bredren, me bredda  
Whole heap a bread haffi bruk fi me better  
Me and me bredda whatever the weather  
Me go fi the cheddar wid Stephen McGregor  
Dem call me the baker  
Bread a wrap up inna paper  
Bread, whole heap a bread haffi greater  
So all a me fren dem a foriegn  
Gwan big up Jamaica  
Bring me the paper  
Bread a go build me skyscraper  
It ago buy up the acres  
Me smile the vapour  
Tell them a bread we a waitf fah

Bread, bread, call me, call me the breadman  
Bread bread, Junior Reid bring the bread van  
Brad bread, whole heap a bread man a pick up  
When man come fi di bread Make sure me nuh waah see no boy face

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Bread, no bread nah run so no man nah smoke  
Tell politician no bread nah run  
So this year we nah vote  
Bread, a it ago buy we the house pon the hill and the fas boat  
When man come fi di bread man nah joke  
Bread bread, me wah my bread when it slice up  
Me bruk piece and gi me fren  
Me uncle say him like when fi him knife cut  
We rasta fren dem weh love the one word  
And say dem wah fi dem bread righteous  
Dem say who invite us  
The place get empty like a night bus  
Gimi gimi bread every minute every hour  
Me hand dem need them like me a make flour  
Bread bring success, equal power  
The windmill a make that need like flour  
Harddoah bread fi me dogs dem  
Me don't even care if dem lumpy, lumpy  
When me see the bread we ago hunt it  
Every man face screw like bounty

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