

Protocol

Tommy Lee Sparta

1st Class Music

Them love chat, them no run them block
Run them block, 1st Class
Outside with half-dozen gunman ready fi do the action
(Them love chat, them no run them block)
Run them block
Demon, we no do the long chat
Know where them a do, 'cause we a flick them bat
Spain Town, my town, everything well shot

Them no run them block
When we pull up, them haffi run, left that (Gunman)
Nine ball in a the clip, compact
Me dark like [?] so me fly them bat
Protocol, we have hundred strap
Molly get pop, whole place get hot
Rinse out everything out a the Glock
Hollow point that a lodge up in a boy head back
A short man with a tall mini 'K in a shorts
Rolex watch 'pon me hand
Rich and bad
Change the running board 'pon the Taurus, and get a old one
The Ruger clip compact
Head buss like ball them drop
Take on any rocky road, the Benz no wan' shock
Empty the clip in a them head and drive off fast

[?] them no bad like we
Laser-beam there 'pon the Glock 19, hey
Pussy can't style, me a no hair stylist
Them a move like girl, better them wear nighty
Them no bad, them no bad like we
Custom running board there 'pon the Glock 40
Go fi them anywhere, them could a in a party
Drop them marrow right side a the Hennessy

Hey boy, don't ramp with the shift
People we kill
Bomb brain bleach a you yard with bill
Stuck the lass in a him chin, yow, a evil graphic, no
Fully yeng-yeng and breach the traffic
Man psychopathic, now light up a spliff
Now, gunman me will kill the granny
Diss me [?], me no left nobody
Ratty Spartan, man dark up the shift
None a them no ready, them fi bill and hold a meddy
Burn a spliff under me Remy, while your girl a give me heady
Know me exotic, plus me ever have me 'matic
If you feel brave, pussy just run up make me knock it
Knock it in a head side, show me never panic
Not a vomit, Ash Wednesday, me born fi do badness
From people fi dead, yeah, we left the place tragic
Enemy them think twice, 'cause sense we no have it

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Any number can play
Better buy 28 or 1, 'cause somebody go dead
The rifle it have on a extra eight inches
You could a guard up, we a go break that spell
Blood start run in a you ear like gel
Me Nokia, the whole a them Alcatel
New Benz drop, a no normal thing
All when them nah smoke out, them eye get so red
Them no watch them block
When we pull up, a live rounds left that ('Pon the ground)
Instagram, in a real life, them no bad
Hear a shot buss in a them bed, them run gone
You no bad youth, calm
Zero-zero-seven me a make the night fall
High brick [?], pussy a no [?]
Have money and girl, what want now? A war

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