

Song Writer

Vybz Kartel

Hey singer, mi yuh a call songwriter, eh?
War teacher gal fighter
Gunshotn write off yuh gang like paper from di typewriter
Yuh boss mek yuh feel hyper
But this rifle this sniper mek hollow tip blow like ten pied piper
Bout man a traitor, oonu is a faker, listen mi Jamaica

Dem a pussy inna badman place
When yuh see mi gun inna mi hand or one pon waist
When mi a kill bwoy pon border
Movado a barber weh yuh put powder pon man face
Flexx, please waan sing and wave
Warlord move so yuh feel big and brave
When him deh yah, please give him a trim and shave
Weh yuh ova sour give him a shave
Every man inna Alliance mi give him shots
How Sharon Burke a go pay fi him tax
Shot spot Marshall like chicken pox
Link off Killa head wid a kitchen ax
Bull Dawg nuh pound dog Bling him fat
Busy step out bullets stop within him tracks
Movado him a gwaan like di real Mccoy
But when copper tek singin block
Di gangsta diss and shit himself bout nine times, dat's di facts
Him a build like pads from di Maxi box
Kartel rise di glocks and relax di max
Mi kill him a go find him like di House Of Wax
Him still like wet cheese widout di sop
Julian a go get extra moutn of box
Cau mi a gal fighter not sing writer

Mi gun write di songs wid hollow tips from bwoy skin
When we a kill bumbohole some pussy a trim yeah
Any war weh mi fight mi win, any war dem crown mi king
Waan come diss but I see him memba Assassin
Now a full time fi di bullets flossin

Mi tun up di war temperature
Alliance remain a one dead picture
Dem nuh straight dem cross like swashtika
Cop mi and dem drop like mosquito
Elephant Man neva follow dem in which BET lock dung MTV
Why oonu waan test VC?
All yuh gonna get is a grave marked R.I.P.
Hey! Killa recruit Aidonia
True him lyrics dem bad like a bonier
If yuh need him fi write song fi yuh
If yuh was a phobe, yuh could a be a phobia
Let di likkle star shine don't bring him dung
Mi a tell yuh this have a funky tone
Anyday violate Kartel don't a Killa walk
Yuh betta do a Bounty run! BLOODCLAAAT!

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