

Sorry Babe

Vybz Kartel

Anytime man, put on mi clothes
And step outta road
Me notice gyal a gwan mad
Dem say, mi look so cute
Under the AC inna di Benz with di Calabar flag
Worldian girl run come fi thing, longer than, the strap on top of her bag
Christian girl love Kartel
But she nah follow me, she a follow her God
But a nuh nothing that
Pure gyal come a Wyndham
A tell the hotel, send fi the big man
The line look longer than the road weh di car skid pon
Weh the bus dem park with van
One come from Germany, past England
Say, she come pay me, she walk with grand
Mi say no baby, no baby
Man a real yard man
Mi haffi cut

Sorry babe, hold me close
People say, but don't be told
Evil reign, to keep mi know
A Jah Jah control mi soul
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None a dem cyan go 'round the Gaza
Put down your compass, compass don' know how
Down to the round about, a have doubt, and a talk 'bout, "low di Gaza man no w"
Smoking proud, a cumulus cloud
I feel so high, Vesuvius cloud
(It's a bird, it's a plane, no a Kartel that)
We love excite the curious crowd
Mi, high school teacher say
"When did you become brown?" (Hey miss!)
Everything deh downtown
Mi mix up cream fi get di compound
You mix preposition, adjective, conjunction, and di pronoun
P and H, fi get the "Fff" sound
Anyway miss, mi haffi cut

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