

Break-Fast

Wretch 32

I see a lot of man talking this bread, I can see it in your eyes your gonna
break fast
Serve the sauce on the platter you can have it how you want it got theses ni
ggas playing ketch up
Played yourself trying to be the goat, turned out to be a goat
Got my young boy with me and you wanna burna boy make a racket with a smoke

She loving me presents
Even though me never come with no presents
Me still a gift
She love me ever since
She say me heaven sent, oh lord, oh lord
She tell me what she miss
Cause she know me never miss Red Stripe or a Guinness
When me start me na finish
Me put mi heart inna this
You no say me a inna the gazza
She no say me dash way the class A
Chain pon my neck that ah always
Batty like Kim me a Kanye

But if she ask me fi eat me say Ramadan yeah
Me no move like them other man there
If she ask me fi eat me say Ramadan yeah
Me no move like them other man there
If she ask me fi eat me say Ramadan yeah
Me no move like them bagga man there
If she ask me fi eat me say Ramadan yeah
Me no move like them other man there
Oh Lord, oh Lord

She see the top on tele
She want the cock in her belly
Me tell her tuck in her belly
Before me jump in her belly
And give her fuck in her belly, oh lord, oh lord

Way up there
This whine make me wan' play up there
So high make me wan' pray up there
One night make me just lay up there

Whine your back
You told me you won't ever leave me
Now you're coming like you wanna leave me
Why you wanna do that
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You told me you won't ever leave me
Now you're coming like you wanna leave me
Why you wanna do that

If she ask me fi eat me say Ramadan yeah
Me no move like them bagga man there
If she ask me fi eat me say Ramadan yeah
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Me no move like them bagga man there

If she ask me fi eat me say Ramadan yeah
Me no move like them other man there

Ride till the wheels for off
Praise to the most high
This why the teams so strong, cause your my ride
All my life
Ride till the wheels for off
Praise to the most high
This why the teams so strong, cause your my ride

Take a picture for me
I couldn't picture this, they're taking pictures of me
Instead of shooting at me that's, ironic
I'm done with the dungeon but I'm from it
So if I let you die then that's diabolic
So I'm killing it instead I got the bill, my niggas billing it instead
No divide I paying dividends with them
Women give me head, that's why there's women on my head
Her belly full on Ramadan but I'ma Christian instead

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You're rude
Gwan bout your business nuh man
You're too rude, you must behave yourself
Come out nuh, which part of you are a Christian
You are not a Christian, cah I here your words dem what yuh say
GET OUT HERE
Here dem now
Get out, get out
Why you come in here and war with me for
Behave yourself before I slap you
Slap who
You
You don't know this women yet
You gon' lick me down
Im gonna box off the damn glasses off of yuh face
Ah true
Yes, if you wrenk, if you wrenk with me you damn feisty wretch you