

'Ello mate!

(Oi oi oi oi oi oi}

The names Yela'rr

People jumping, people yelling, people acting wild  
Jack D is here in my system can't you see my style?  
Look a don't wanna show no drama, a don't wanna get stupid  
But if you bitch rappers run-off al show you where the school is  
Take a picture, take a bill but you can't take my pride  
Ain't no mistaken Yela makin hip-hop come alive  
So here we go or should a say bo!  
Gun powder in the barrel, light the wick at my show  
Cause a T-N-T!

Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi

Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi

Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi

TNT!

Watch me explode!

Well a put on my shades, sometimes a wear 'em at night  
Cause when am up on the stage, the light is too bright  
It don't hurt my eyes it just hurts the haters  
To see this Alabama Cracker on point like a laser  
A got Weed a got Coke  
Well not really (Coke)?  
But my DJ got the wells so you know where to go  
So your getting bumps and your sipping the tea  
No you ain't hallucinating am who it be  
Cause am T-N-T!

(Oi oi oi oi oi oi)

(Oi oi oi oi oi oi)

(Oi oi oi oi oi oi)

Watch me explode!

Mr. Police man is no friend of mine  
Some call him a hero, but a just call him the swine  
He bought his Casio, and a stole mine  
He said you can't afford the watch but you can do the time  
Cold-blooded and cruel but that's just how it goes  
Make your money, pay the county, and hit the road  
Hey, don't ask me cause a just don't know  
Gimme your microphone and al make it explode  
Cause a B-A-D  
Am ready to lose it  
All my folks are gettin drunk  
Crazy girls are pukin  
A know the flyer said B-Y-O-B  
But am still in the cooler  
Cause am T-N-T