

## Nuh Bleach Wid Cream

Mavado

Aaaay, before di rifle sound, before it sound  
Bwoy run outta town, run outta town aay  
Before di rifle sound, before di rifle sound  
Dem caan be found aaaaaaay

Shotta nuh bleach wid cream, wi bleach wid wi M-16  
Wid extra magazine, mi alone create wi crime scene aaaaaay

When di thomson wid di pan a knock  
Yo could a run & run & run & when yuh hide unda yuh mama frock  
Mi nuh fling hatchet yow mi fire shot  
And mi nuh fire not a arrow mi no bumboclaat arawak  
Bomb ah mi fire mi nuh borrow dat  
Bwoy get to live and gone him wave  
And still dead like arafat  
Dem think a joy but a sorrow dat  
You on his grave, bleachin yuh face  
Tru yuh fuckin face an morrow drop

Can you scream, but mi bleach wid mi M-16  
An mi nuh bleach wid team, mi alone step pon mi crime scene aaa  
ay

Dem nuh bad dem just dreamin it  
Him have a friend who have friend  
Who have a gun and him see him wid it  
Chattin how much him run di scheme wid it  
Him acting up and yapping up  
Mi know him don't even bother beenie bit  
But casket sell fi him weh easy fit  
Likkle pussy mout a get push out  
Cause di gal dem say you eat di clit  
Gun inna mouth an mek him eat di clip  
Mi dark as midnight with four stripes mi and  
Mi gun dem bleachin it

Can you scream, but mi bleach wid mi M-16  
An mi nuh bleach wid team, mi alone step pon mi crime scene aaa  
ay  
Shotta nuh bleach wid cream, Wi bleach wid wi M-16  
Steven a wha do him, dead dem dead aaaaaaay  
Ha ha fucka dem