

## Pon Di Gully

Mavado

Pon the gully weh mi born and grow  
Fi rise to the top that's all I know  
Some a cuss over mi style and mi flow  
And a seh a dem meck it true a mi and dem grow

The likkle city weh mi born and grow  
Rise to the top all I know  
Some a cuss over mi style and mi flow  
And a seh a them meck it true a mi and dem grow

Dem a throw all kind a oil but mi cyaa stop  
Love man a preach and go rass up  
And all who out deh a pray fi mi dead  
Just go thruck in a yo gyal and splash up  
A mi deh waan fi si lock up  
Mi drive through, mi top down, but mi cash up  
Dem a wrinkle and screw when the dan a pass through  
But dem know seh the whole place wi mash up  
Why?

If a never fi mi kidz and mi mother  
Mi wouldn't waan meck a dollar  
Some bwoy a gwaan like dem badder  
And dem cyaa touch mi calla  
It seems dem waan dead fi supn  
Look how much innocent dead fi nothing  
It seems like dem a beg fi supn  
But all who a gang up a head fi supn

Dem a seh mi too bad  
And mi fi less bad  
But Jamaica mi vex bad  
In a the dancehall mi si mi alone  
The people no waan si no next Gad  
Mi roll out meck a next chad  
Tek the money put in a next bag  
Yuh no si a wi a the leader fi the new school  
Some a dem better look a next job