

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