

## Kingston Town

Alborosie

Sipple it down down, sipple it down down  
it's a rudebwoy town, it's Kingston town  
Sipple it down down, sipple it down down  
it's a rudebwoy town, it's Kingston town

Some man have no manners, steal an try fi beg a thing  
if you no drop no green a straight off dissing thing  
sun a bun traffic, it's a slow riddim  
JCF a move rough, dem bus' di m-16  
some man a drive up an dung, dem have di latest ting  
machine fit inna dem jeans a show off girls and bling  
smell of marijuana round di corner dem juggling  
one mad man get 'im food straight outta di garbage bin ey!

Dis a di gun land,  
blood run cold blood pon di white sand  
concrete a bun put some pads up your chin  
bad babylon bwoy dem kill a youth an one old woman a chant  
an while a neck sit a monster di rat-ta-ta-tan-tan  
dem dig more grave than rooms up-a Hilton  
small community get wash up by a blood stain  
every weekend same routine with new function  
pusher dem count more dead than 9-11 destruction ey!

Di gyal dem pants tight like rubber suit  
and a dem blouse one tiny something hide up perfect boobs  
dem always a smile if you a-go "Baby I"  
dem a go play you one trick if you a mamas bwoy  
its a tough man town, there's no crown and no throne  
it a go lick you down with a dancehall sound  
if you a stranger and you drive, mek sure you know the route  
you don't wanna get salute by a gun dispute