

# Like I See It

Jah Cure

Jamaica, stand up!

Yeah!

To all rude boys in the capital  
Cure again

Ye-e-eh

Jah Cure:

Meet me up in Kingston  
Put me on your radar  
I'd be out there hustlin'  
Gettin' to the paper  
Come to my neighborhood  
Be on your best behavior  
You don't wanna test, we put the G in the Gangsta  
Original mangler  
I can rearrange ya  
Giving you ordinarily to the danger  
I own the block, bitch  
Acting like a stranger  
Boy, I'm a major

Shots callin' like I see it (2x)

Count a half of million  
In the back sit of the Phantom  
burn out all the killers just to see my niggers had them  
Stacking up the paper like it's going out of style  
No love for the judge  
Money longer than the trail  
Heart full of anger got a pocket full of honeys  
Burnin' onion in the chalice all you suckers getting punished  
Lick a shot for Dudus if you're real, mother fucker  
Blaka! Blaka! Two times if you're real, mother fucker  
Big 45 for my old G5  
stacks on deck but it so behind  
Never leaving my competition breathing  
Jah Cure pushing Lamborghinis through Kingston

Shots callin' like I see it  
See me  
I was caught up in the fast lane  
Hustle till morning  
Never stop until the cash came  
Really "Mister Make It" is my last name  
Life is like a poker, but I never played my last game  
You see me  
Now they wish they coulda be me  
Was born in the gully, now I'm big in every city  
(ha ha)  
Now I'm gaining every penny  
Send me to this world again and I'ma make it pretty  
Heathen best agonize when we rise  
Smoking cush and have a girl by my side  
Peeping Tom with them eye open wide  
Nah tell you something, I ah snide

Shots callin' like I see it (4x)

Every ghetto  
Every gully  
Every lane

We don't need no visas  
To come through your speakers  
See me in a video  
Cleaner than a preacher  
Turn to pay-per-view five nights and me feature  
You give me respect  
In return, I'ma treat ya  
Youth, I'ma reach her  
Message, I'ma teach her  
That we go on, we have no time for the leisure  
Music, we be smuggle in a room for the seizure  
Pass me a reason

Shots callin' like I see it (4x)

Every ghetto  
Every gully  
Every lane

Don't bring trouble on my way  
Unless you wanna pay  
Hear the words I say  
Coming from the Bossman Almighty

This one for the streets  
For the youth in them in the hot of tha city  
We ah huslte dis hit to everywhere yes hear me  
Cure to the World

Looking for me up in Kingston  
Put me on your radar  
I'd be out there hustlin'  
Gettin' to the paper  
Come to my neighborhood  
Be on your best behavior  
You don't wanna test, we put the G in the Gangsta  
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Shots callin' like I see it

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