Calling the meek and the humble

Inspection!

Get ever'ting ship-shape an' shine.

Check. Check one.

Hot shot! Boom shot all kind of shot

We don't take dat back, hehehehehehe

Whatcha doin' here?

No I won't turn ya out

'member we don't talk foolishness we talk trut'

Long time wit'out dey a come for it now

You think tink we'd it done, ya tink we do it all

but hear now

Goin' out to all the wretched souls

Come again

Come again.

Check one.
Check, check one.

When mi come a dance, a tuff me tuff
Some a dem a sey mi raggamuffin an' ruff
Come a dancehall an' me must mash it up
Like a dem dynamite man it must blow up
Dancehall nice yes it nicest
Dancehall good man it nicest
Dancehall nice man it nicest
Dance ah hee hee
Watch this

Some a dem a come, dem a worry an' fret
Pity dem I no see dem no get nuttin' yet
See me now ask ya why ya see me this oh yet
Them a talk bout we when we know your about yet
Yes it's a dread man nuff of dem a fret
As and so them talk man them bound to regret
Put all me advice pon ya component set

Check one.
Check, check one.

Mum said live a life of love and love di life you live Why'd ya kill everything you surely might so give? Why do some of the minds rob and steal? My God ain't false, my God is real.

Check, check one.
Check one.
Check, check one.

Calling the meek and the humble

When me come a dance, a tuff me tuff Some a dem a say me raggamuffin an' ruff Come a dancehall an' me must mash it up Like a dem dynamite man it must blow up

Check one. Check, check one.

Y'know. Y'know.

Check one.
Check one.
Check one.
Check, check one.
Check one.
Check, check one.