

# Sting Dem

Mavado

Content (Bumbaclot)  
Makallian  
Nuh Gully Side  
Wha happen to dem  
And Brooklyn (I see dead people)  
East  
Stephen  
You know mi have evil ways  
Dead! Dem dead mi left dem inna day grave!

Mi mek rifle shot sting dem like a scorpion,  
Bite dem like a bees  
The fucka dem done  
Mi rise every gun  
Di dogs dem inna trees like leaves  
Sting dem like a scorpion  
Bite dem like a bees  
Dem dead!  
Gunshot inna head  
Anuh borrow gun mi a squeeze.

Click click click clack  
When mi gun dem a knock  
Dem find head without headback  
When in a miggle day  
Gun him down at the corner shop  
Bout him a go buy chicken back  
When we a step pon boi we nuh disguise  
We nuh wear wig and frock  
A nuh toy  
Boi witness real gun  
And I don't give a drock  
And a bullet ina mi gun  
Boi name written  
Mi nuh kill dog and kitten  
(Aye) Any press mi press a trigger presser  
Pussy can't call me mi nuh press button  
Dem seh duppy know who fi frighten  
So mi nuh afraid of nuttin  
Mi put dem inna grave that a simple sometin with dem head and dem chess open

Mi mek rifle shot sting dem like a scorpion  
Bite dem like a bees  
The fucka dem done  
Mi rise every gun  
Di dogs dem inna trees like leaves  
Sting dem like a scorpion  
Bite dem like a bees  
Dem dead!  
Gunshot inna head  
Anuh borrow gun mi a squeeze

You see the gullyside  
Is anuh nuh lippin ting  
Is a nuh nuh flipping ting  
Di rifle dem tall  
And a ching ching ching

12 gauge pick him skin  
Unknown rifle chip him like ice  
Neva hear R.I pay di price  
Him head a roll like dice  
Kill dem miggie day and wi drive

Rifle shot sting dem like a scorpion  
Bite dem like a bees  
Dem dunce mi rise every gun  
Inna every trees like leaves  
Sting dem like a scorpion  
Bite dem like a bees  
Dem dead!  
Gunshot inna head  
Anuh borrow gun mi a squeeze

Stonehill  
Golden Spring  
A wha happen to him  
Di K's dem a bloodclot sting  
Dat mi seh, dat mi seh  
Towerhill  
Fross  
A wha happen to dem  
Dead dem dead, gunshot inna head  
Bumbaclot  
Jr.Sket  
Don't  
Saya Sket  
Dem fi know  
Gully God, Gully mi seh  
Fuckin world  
I'm out.