

Bad Man

Mr. Vegas

Sey badman nuh flee, after dem bwoy dem nuh tough like we
Some only bad thru dem a walk ina posse dem a fool
Caw dem nuh see how we lock di city
And dem done nuh tough like we

So me say badman nuh wait pon night fi come down
Anything fi happen mek it happen and done
Naw catch me ina no bar ah drink rum
Naw lef me yard careless fi get bun

Well if you nuh come
When me pop off den somebody life done
Dis ya DJ naw go smoke opium
Well ah run mi lyrics, dem ah flash off ah me tongue
Bwoy you fi done

I rather go on death row, than rough it out like John Crow
Badman naw play zero, naw lef mi family ina sorrow
Don't take man fi fool or we go find yuh in ya owna blood pool
Wicked man dey ya and a mi run di school
Contious lyrics and mi know dat ah mi tool
Cause yah we rule

Nuff ah dem ah walla wiss, nuff ah dem ah wussie
How you fi try dis di rude boy posse
Naw use no big gun, just ah small wozzie
Reach pon di ends man ah go shoot everybody
Plus man lock dung di city
Cool, stop yuh noise now, mi waan you listen to the hay
Look pon a man like me, wey sho people liek fly
I must lock him up and give him bun ina him eye

Hey no bwoy can dis me, caw man ana no rummie
If yuh dis di program you go jump up on di cd
When mi come back well somebody have fi dead
music mi ah sing from after di DJ