

Everything Nice

Popcaan

Yeh that's why mi still feel like
Yo no... Mi can tek it to the stars
Cause a mean after hard work and everything
Feel nice yo know wi haffi party
Enjoy wi self
Am feeling high, champagne fly
Work hard everyday till wi reach to the goal
This a fi the people dem weh work hard
All who gone to the morgue
Rip to a love one, put yo cups dem high

Tonight the feelings right
Going on high grade flight
Tugs a prole out, girls a roll out
Everything is nice yea
Cho, oh, oh... oh, oh

I got to make it right
Yes I got to make it right
Ladies on the left, gangsters on the right
Got to make it right

Poring liquor for my friend I got to reminisce
Even tho yo gone a member when yo tell mi this
Hard work makes a man money a malice
Now I got the hottest girls sitting on my dick
So what's up if we came up
Make a likkle money and a do the real things
The world watch this bwoy becomes man
Dem would a chat the truth if dem never in a feelings
It's my ambition, wooo oh, oh, it's my ambition
The weed, the henny we sip on

Hennesy pack up
Refill yo cup
Music a play till the speaker f up
Gyal faint when mi clip mi finger like erupt
Shi a wine under rum and syrup
Reaching out to all who do 9 to five
Weh a put in the work and a fight fi strive
From UWI to UTECH... ease the exam stress and hold a vibe
Yea, yea, yeah

Sometime mi know seh yo stressed out
Cause the bills dem pending
Or yo lost everything weh yo work everyday and invest in
Watch yah now, touch the club find a girl and bubble pon
Find a party fi tek out the trouble on
Pop Skull dedicate this one
To every victim and all ex-con... trait