

# 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