

Wha Ya Sey

Spragga Benz

Yeah

Is all about the reasonin an di seasonin
Hey... hey

So whappen... A weh ya seh star
Long time mi nuh see yu... A weh yu did deh star
Certain things cris star... A you jus pass inna di cris cyar
So a your ting dis star... Whappen
Line me up wid har sistar... An mek me be di show star
She have a man a nuh nuttin... Me will be di co-star
Den we coulda switch star... An yu dun know
She gimme some a dat... An me mek she gi you some a dis star
Cau mi love fat bitch star
Just mek dem bruise an blistar
An yu dun know... man a monstar
When it come to di rough stuff an di gun stuff...man a gangstar
Mek gyal run like track star when we a buss up har pussy
Ask har....she run go far far...that bun har like hot tar
An yu dun know... man a big DJ character
An next year wi a tun actar a collect all grammy an oscar
An yu dun know

Well tell dem we a star
We want to be a star... We born to be a star
Some wanna be a star... will never be a star
So when they see a star... wid us they wanna par
But some a dem fi stay far

So when yu come back star... Weh yu seh
Inna di music thing reggae rock star
Oh di yute from Black Star tun crack star
Right now di man flop star
Jah know... mi nuh know a wah star
Buck him pon di road di otha day
Me si di bredda... Yow mi heart drop star
Di bredda have some fat scar... But memba di gyal Pat star
Bumboclaawt di gyal get fat star
Di gyal get hype too... bout mi fi fax har
No man mi neva box har
More time when mi bruck an n'hav no money mi caan tax har
Furthermore mi waan flex har... cau she seh har man a perplex har
An when him get nex har fi sex har
Is like di bredda hood dead star
Well a four yute mi get star
Dem sweet like mango nectar
Yu dun know
A bwoy disrespect mi daughta a dead star

Well tell dem we a star
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But some a dem fi stay far

Tell you bout star
Star we a sign autograph and co-star
Star we a people when you see wi from far

Star we nuh mix up inna idiot war
Yu know seh a we have di dollar
So

Well tell dem we a star
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But some a dem fi stay far