

Grab it, attach it, thugs no carry brief case  
Put the Glock against your ankle, .45 against your jeans waist  
Go over Gaza through the lane, ask fi Steve, but a no Steve place  
If a group a man approach you put five, five shot inna each face  
No matter weh you do avoid a police chase  
No lead the Feds to my place, mek dem log on, it's not MySpace  
Dem is a threat to the life that I taste  
Imagine me send text I face, in this game of high stakes  
Power struggle my trace, if you see this slide weh

Yah hear me to me a roll enuh  
Pass da 45 deh  
Pull the door deh look you see some Russian rifle weh me did hide weh  
Mek we tek it today like inna the old days  
Real pliers fi pop out toe nails  
12 gauge the real not old nails, war.com a the home page  
Rise the rifle with the telescope  
Me and you a 'par like double team 'pon tennis court  
Mount a coke dem stashes more keys than weh in beery throat  
We need it roll out, da move yah sold out, Mandela did toll out

A Cosanostra, man a eat ears, kill fi money  
And when we pass through people dead  
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The bwoy name Steve a the target  
Me and him use to go school a no badman a trouble maker  
Him 'ave a bigger bredda Rasta like Freddy McGregor  
Ganster but a party nigga, swear him bad like swashy nigga  
So gi' him couple keys dem like dem a the brave  
Gwaan like dem a did real brave nigga, look out fi the real grave digger