

Ride or Die

Yellow Claw

Rasta

Dawg enuh, awrite

Man a real rude bway wid de Hennessy
Mi a pump up de place wid mi energy
De drum an de bass a de remedy
An fyah affi blaze pon a enemy
Wi born straight never not pretend to be
An de gyal dem a love off wi energy
Bottles pop it, pop it, pop it, pop it like it spread yuh si
Fyah affi blaze pon a enemy
An mi a bun up anyweh
Rightnow mi deh wid Yellow Claw
Wi mek de whole place a burn up
Mi an de rude bway deh yah
An yuh know wi neva lauf
De whole place a burn up

(Right now wi burn it up, burn it up)

Fyah blaze an mek it burn up

Blaze an mek it burn up

Mia de fyah starter

Suh fyah cyah done

We run de place wi guh up an set out

Full a energy

Fe de enemy neva load

Wi mek de fyah bun

Cau' dem know wen bad man a

Enter, enter

Cannot cool wi tempah

Wen it comes to dancehall

Mi a de defender

Remember wi nuh kno

Nutt'n nuh surrender

Mi heart ice cold

Cau' mi cum outta de center

(Right now wi burn it up, burn it up)

Fyah blaze an mek it burn up

Blaze an mek it burn up