

Cross the Bridge

Beenie Man

Yo, hear me nuh!
You have three way to walk, either up inna the air, or in the ground, or pon di sea
'Cause you cyan come 'cross the bridge
If you cross the bridge you get shot inna your forehead
Alright?!
Yes!

If you cross the bridge
Your life gone inna sorrow
Man, if you cross the bridge
Your whole life gone inna pain
Listen mi Zig Zag shine, your blood run like river
And you will never diss the mobster again

Hear why!
You diss the man with the Glock then you is a mad man
Your life mussi did a scratch you, or you live too long
No man nuh chat to Beenie Man
Moments after that him a chat to Satan
No bwoy nuh see Beenie Man face
A mi TEC-9 a pop off of mi waist
When me pop off and me set the pace
Informer splurt like say dem a run race
Beenie Man nah make no disgrace
If you diss the program, gunshot!
If you cross the bridge
Your life gone inna sorrow
Man, if you cross the bridge
Your whole life gone inna pain
Listen mi Zig Zag shine, if you diss, your blood run like river
And you will never diss a mobster again

Shocking Vibes!
Mi tell them, listen
Everything cris and clean like whistle
Zig Zag shine and put down and a glisten
Dj test fi a dose of the medicine
Gully man dem, a dem build the coffin
Bwoy walk careless and him get cripple
Zulo sold lot and put that inna coffin
Beenie Man sumn
Disrespect because me nuh have pity
If your granny diss, mi will shot all your granny
If your daddy diss, him get kill and bury
Don't 'kin up your teeth like you take man fi sissy
Mi will buss mi Glock, and mi will buss it in a hurry
That's why mi say bwoy

If you cross the bridge
Mi lef'your life inna sorrow, see it deh!
And if you cross the bridge
Your whole life gone inna pain
Listen mi Zig Zag shine, bwoy, your blood run like river
And you will never diss the mobster again
From top!
You diss the man with the Glock then you is a mad man

Your life mussi did a scratch you, or you live too long
No man nuh chat to Beenie Man
Moments after that him a chat to Satan
No bwoy nuh see Beenie Man face
A mi TEC-9 a pop off of mi waist
When it pop off and me set the pace
Informer splurt like say dem a run race
Beenie Man nah make no disgrace
Bwoy ever diss, a gunshot inna your face
If you gwan like say you waan make disgrace
Pure gunshot a go buss!

If you cross the bridge
Your life gone inna sorrow
Man, if you cross the bridge
Your whole life gone inna pain
Listen mi Zig Zag shine, your blood run like river
And you will never diss a mobster again

Watch wha' mi tell them, listen
Everything cris and clean like whistle
Zig Zag shine and put down and a glisten
Dj test fi a dose of the medicine
Bwoy walk careless and him get cripple
Gully man dem, you know a dem build the coffin
Zulo sold that and put that inna coffin
Bwoy walk carless and him get buffen
Hear Beenie Man goin' teach the I sumn
Don't mess with me 'cause me nuh have pity
If you wanna diss, mi will shot all your granny
If your auntie diss, she get kill and bury
Don't 'kin up your teeth like you take man fi sissy
I will buss mi Glock, and I will buss it in a hurry
Bwoy diss and make me get angry