

Kill Dem

Busta Rhymes

What di bloodclaat yuh a talk bout when mi in di place and yuh see di bwoy a walk bout (TRUE!) Don use two ting park outside a di club and yuh see police chalk out (Hmmm!) A likkle eediat bwoy mass out see di pretty gal dem side a di place pass out (HEH HEH HEH HEH!!!!) True mi a luagh out Come through and mek di people too massive mi caan south Di likkle fool fool bwoy cross out and mi in di place yuh know seh mi a shine floss out (GWAAN SHINE RUDEBWOY!) Yuh nuh see boss deh bout True and when mi a talk yuh fi shut yuh mouth Look, any bwoy waan test blast out pop coppa shot yuh should a tek anodda ras rout Now before mi get ready fi flash out bring two big batty gal back a mi ras house

A KILL DEM!!! (And one and two and three and four lick a shot more fire!!!!) A KILL DEM!!! (And one and two and three and four lick a shot more fire!!!!) (Look at that muffin!) (What di bloodclaat dem a talk bout!) (Look at that muffin!) A KILL DEM!!! (Look at that muffin!) (Look at that muffin!) (Dem a know seh we run this bloodclaat round here!) (Look at that muffin!) (Weh dem a really a deal wid?) (Look at that muffin!) A KILL DEM!!! (Look at that muffin!) (Yuh nuh know seh a we run this bumbohale!) (Look at that muffin!) (YAH HEAR MI!!!!!!!!!!!!)

Concrete control everyting inna di bloodclaat street (EH!!!!) It nuh really matta weh dem waan speak bare cocksman deh bout we nuh eat people meat (TRUE!) Nuff woman in di place dem a bleach when yuh hear big tune more fire dem a preach (HA!) When man pull up and di tire dem a screech whole heap a excitement when dem find out seh we reach Now, when, big man come through have manners, cau mi nuh know weh dem a try do Yo, oonu fi know seh we nuh skin out bwoy who waan test ol' dutty big gunman crew (RAH!) Gal see mi and she seh Mr. Rhymes tek wine, nuh matta gun inna yuh waistline (CHO!!!!) Now yuh know seh she know di routine mi a beat dat and tek it to anodda extreme

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Everytime mi hear di most wickedest ting I'm still

inna mi prime (True!) Whole heap a people still
inna di line watch how dem a wait fi see mi every
bloodclaat time Big batty mi must fill up dat when
mi touch sound selecta must puul up dat (BO BO BO
BO BO BO BO BO!!!!!!!) Yuh see di dancehall
packed Nuff shot fire till somebody lay dung flat
Hey! And if yuh really wanna know who a di maddest
is Mi when mi siddung and a bun nuff chalice Now!
I mon waan know dem a manage and mi dun dance till
every bloodclaaast vanish (HA!) From Brooklyn way
dung a Buckingham Palace bare pretty gal a par and
yuh know we a di baddest More fire bun di place
wid a book a matches gal tek wuk from when mi a
dig inna yuh crotches

A KILL DEM!!! (And one and two and three and four
lick a shot more fire!!!!) A KILL DEM!!! (And one
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