

Day One

Konshens

How yah suh full up suh
Mussi true a wi a run the whole place
When things never pretty
Nuff a dem pu-y yah never did a show face
But dem fi know, seh wi si everything
All when dem think wi no si

So when dem switch up
And a surprise
A wull like prophecy

Big up every day one
A no since man buss dem a gwaan like dem rate man

Big up every day one
Dem a seh dem real but dem wicked than Satan

Big up every day one
Weh dem deh from when man a go through tribulation

Big up every day one
Yeah, big up every day one

Big up my ni-er, my ni-er, my ni-er
Could a kill wid a dance my ni-er
My ni-er, my ni-er
My ni-er, my ni-er
Nuh bwoy cyaa diss none a my ni-er
My ni-er, my ni-er
My ni-er, my ni-er
Ride or die to the end for my ni-er
My ni-er, my ni-er
My ni-er, my ni-er
Yow, my ni-er, my ni-er

Si mi friend dem yah right yah suh
Right beside mi
Never switch, never pree, never voice mi
All when dutty bad mind nuh like mi
Dem no waan hype mi, mi friend dem wi hype mi
Our chain link strong out a road
None a my friend dem cyaa wrong out a road
A no like some team weh full a man over load
If yo rush dem man over board

[Repeat Chorus]