

Gangster City

Popcaan

Yow notnice
Ah popcaan
Yuh done know every man have dem purpose pon earth
Doh milla nine?

Yu see rasta from rasta city
And christian from gospel city
But we come from a gangster city

Im from a place where dog eat dog
Mi know bout living weh hard
From me born me see people ah starve
Vendor get beat by sarge
It hurt me hard when ah thug reach at di morgue
Fi next plane fi fly guh abroad
That's why me never drop my guard
Nah be ah vitim of di sarge
Im from a place where blood spill
And nuff innocent youth get kill
As mornig light gayl ah quarell
Dem baby no nyam from morning
We nuh come from ah normal town
Wah hear when di ting dem sound
Morris code sell me di trees by pound
Anno bed we ah spread fi people lie dung

We living in a gangster city (this is yuh world)
All ah me thugs weh me par wid grow rough
None ah we nuh grow like girl
Its a gangster city (this is yuh world)
All ah me thugs weh me par wid grow rough
None ah we nuh grow like girl

Me never have a bagga shoes ah one sneakers
Badman place but there have alot ah peepers
Nuff spy and instigaters
Dem doh want see papi mek di papers
Man weh yuh grow wid turn haters
Nuff turn judas cah dem ah fakers
Waan mi drop like sky scrappers
Selassie i gih me blessings weh greater
To do my best
Cuase inna di city ah nuff pain and stress
Wholeheap ah me friend dem deh ah med ah rest
All now dem brother cyaa find happiness
Im from a place where blood spill
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