

# Where We Come From

Popcaan

Real tugs never forger the dump land  
Or where mi come from

Real tugs never worry bout pagan  
Cause wi destiny done plan

Some say we nah go live long  
The others seh a judgement road wi live pon

A next set say mi sell my soul to satan  
Jah bless me fi shame badmind wid hit song

Anju Blaxx... Mi a go tell dem bout Happy grove  
Yo could a call it Poppy grove  
Mi life never easy, mi don't chad a happy road  
Badness mi used lock the road  
Mi always dream big seh mi a go lock di globe  
An MTV bring the episode  
SHotty Mark dead a grade 9 and that was a heavy load  
Pronci kick wi out fi go touch the road  
Dre Skull... now me drop a Seaforth  
Every Thursday mi deh a station a report  
Thirteenth year old juvenile haffi pree court  
Every school gyal a give me deep throat  
Dumphries, when me touch a Portmore  
Popskul links go up more  
From 3 West to 5 East lock the place and wi done sure  
Help out mi family when mi well pore

RIP Scumpy a you did seh Popcaan  
And if a bwoy diss wi clap corn  
It hurt mi heart how Bomba Terror life gone  
The pain hot like the sting from a python  
A suh it go still, remember life goes on  
And I am the chosen  
Regular mi haffi have mi brother shoes and clothe on  
Suh mi tek the road on  
2008 make the link with the World Boss  
Start travel the world first class  
Badmind cyaa believe how we shell down the world fast  
A look pon the rims when the whip passed  
Puff mi spliff in mi dream car  
Music make the dream last  
Stay true to mi tugs, mi no waan see no new one  
Never sell out ask Grizzle and Buzzman