

Grab it, attach it, thugs no carry brief case
Put the Glock against your ankle, .45 against your jeans waist
Go over Gaza through the lane, ask fi Steve, but a no Steve place
If a group a man approach you put five, five shot inna each face
No matter weh you do avoid a police chase
No lead the Feds to my place, mek dem log on, it's not MySpace
Dem is a threat to the life that I taste
Imagine me send text I face, in this game of high stakes
Power struggle my trace, if you see this slide weh

Yah hear me to me a roll enuh
Pass da 45 deh
Pull the door deh look you see some Russian rifle weh me did hide weh
Mek we tek it today like inna the old days
Real pliers fi pop out toe nails
12 gauge the real not old nails, war.com a the home page
Rise the rifle with the telescope
Me and you a 'par like double team 'pon tennis court
Mount a coke dem stashes more keys than weh in beery throat
We need it roll out, da move yah sold out, Mandela did toll out

A Cosanostra, man a eat ears, kill fi money
And when we pass through people dead
A Cosanostra, man a eat ears, kill fi money
We put one cutlass inna dem head

A Cosanostra, man a eat ears, kill fi money
And when we pass through people dead
A Cosanostra, man a eat ears, kill fi money
We put one cutlass inna dem head

The bwoy name Steve a the target
Me and him use to go school a no badman a trouble maker
Him 'ave a bigger bredda Rasta like Freddy McGregor
Ganster but a party nigga, swear him bad like swashy nigga
So gi' him couple keys dem like dem a the brave
Gwaan like dem a did real brave nigga, look out fi the real grave digger