## Alicia Keys, Welcome To Jamrock-(w Damian Ma

Out in the streets, they call it murder

Welcome to Jamrock, camp where the thugs dem camp at

Two pound ah weed inna van back

It inna your hand bag, your knapsack, it inna your backpack

The smell ah give your girlfriend contact

Some boy nuh know dis, dem only come around like tourist

On the beach with a few club sodas

Bedtime stories, and pose like dem name Chuck Norris

And don't know the real hardcore

'Cause Sandals ah nuh back too the thugs

Dem will do whe dem got to and won't think twice to shot you

Don't make dem spot you, unless you carry guns a lot too

A bare tuff tings come at you

When Trench Town man stop laugh and block off traffic

Then dem wheel and pop off and dem start clap it

With the pin file dung an it ah beat rapid

Police come inna jeep and dem can't stop it

Some say them an playboy, an playboy rabbit

Funny man ah get dropped like a bad habit

So nuh bodah pose tuff if you don't have it

Rastafari stands alone

Welcome to Jamrock, welcome to Jamrock

Out in the streets, they call it murder

Welcome to Jam down, poor people ah dead at random

Political violence, can't done, pure ghost and phantom

The youth dem get blind by stardom

Now the kings of kings ah call

Old man to Pickney, so wave unnuh hand if you with me

To see the sufferation sick me

Dem suit no fit me, to win election dem trick we

Then dem don't do nuttin' at all

C'mon let's face it, a ghetto education's basic

And most ah de youths them waste it

And when dem waste it, that's when dem take the guns replace it

Then dem don't stand a chance at all

And that's why ah nuff little youth have up some fat 'matic

With the extra magazine inna dem back pocket

And ah a bleach a night time inna some black jacket

All who nah lock glocks, ah dem a lock rocket

They will full you up ah current like ah shock socket

Dem a run ah road back which part the cops block it

And from now till a mornin' nuh stop clock it

If dem run outta rounds ah bruck back ratchet

Welcome to Jamrock

(Southside, Northside)

Welcome to Jamrock

(East Coast, West Coast, huh, yo)

Welcome to Jamrock

(Cornwall, Middlesex and Surrey, yah)

Hey, welcome to Jamrock

Out in the streets, they call it murder

Jamaica, Jamaica, Jamaica, now

Jamaica, Jamaica, yo, Jamaica, Jamaica

Welcome to Jamrock, welcome to Jamrock