

Babycham, Conscience

Fi di ute dem
Seen
Yow

Chorus

Wha cuda possess a man
Fi tun a AK47 pan a young woman
And have di heart to fi sen har go to neverland
Mi have a question
Wen uno kill aff two man dem a wha uno do
F man eeh
Wha cuda possess a ute
Fi lick down a baby mada
An har likkle ute
Look how she beg him
Man a flee but him still a shoot
An come back pan di corna
An a laugh like him tink sey it cute
No man dem bredda ya man
Jamaica wen yuh read di news
It nuh mek you sad
Man a shot up all church
Den a so dem bad
Ole an deh man
A wha uno a try tell mi sey
Gun man nuh rate God
Government a wha uno a go do
U seep look ina mi eyes
Still a tell him no
Some man a talk bout dem a shotta
Dem a idiboo
A mussi cow push dem out
Cau mi cyaa believe dem ave mada too

A nuh so mi know how it go
A nuh so wi do wi ting
Yaad man nuh murder ole oman
An kill suckling
A some sick white people do dem ting deh a farin
Yow mi lose affa uno
A wha de man dem a study king
A nuh so di ghetto run
A nuh rumour mi a spread
Man nuh rape likkle pickney a Jamaica
An nuh dead
Man nuh rob poor people
An di don nuh bus him head
Man nuh bun down house
Wid ole people ina bed
Yow a sherlock mi live
An mi know certain flex
Man nuh tief a phone card
In case him need fi sen a tex
Man nuh run go fi him tool
Wen him and man vex
But badman nuh lay down wid di same sex
Mi and mi mada si dung
Pan mi varanda
We a ole a reasoning
A read di news paypa
She a ask
Wats di deal wid dem likkle uta ya
Mi cyaa figa it out
Mi still a wonda

Tell mi

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But rude boy nuh lay down wid di same sex
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Da one ya a fi di ute dem
Seen