

# Spragga Benz, Wha Ya Sey

Intro:

Yeah

Is all about the reasonin an di seasonin

Hey... hey

Verse 1:

So whappen... A weh ya seh star  
Long time mi nuh see yu... A weh yu did deh star  
Certain things cris star... A you jus pass inna di cris cyar  
So a your ting dis star... Whappen  
Line me up wid har sistar... An mek me be di show star  
She have a man a nuh nuttin... Me will be di co-star  
Den we coulda switch star... An yu dun know  
She gimme some a dat... An me mek she gi you some a dis star  
Cau mi love fat bitch star  
Just mek dem bruise an blistar  
An yu dun know... man a monstar  
When it come to di rough stuff an di gun stuff...man a gangstar  
Mek gyal run like track star when we a buss up har pussy  
Ask har....she run go far far...that bun har like hot tar  
An yu dun know... man a big DJ character  
An next year wi a tun actar a collect all grammy an oscar  
An yu dun know

Chorus:

Well tell dem we a star  
We want to be a star... We born to be a star  
Some wanna be a star... will never be a star  
So when they see a star... wid us they wanna par  
But some a dem fi stay far

Verse 2:

Alright

So when yu come back star... Weh yu seh  
Inna di music thing reggae rock star  
Oh di yute from Black Star tun crack star  
Right now di man flop star  
Jah know... mi nuh know a wah star

Buck him pon di road di otha day  
Me si di bredda... Yow mi heart drop star  
Di bredda have some fat scar... But memba di gyal Pat star  
Bumboclaawt di gyal get fat star  
Di gyal get hype too... bout mi fi fax har  
No man mi neva box har  
More time when mi bruck an n'hav no money mi caan tax har  
Furthermore mi waan flex har... cau she seh har man a perplex har  
An when him get nex har fi sex har  
Is like di bredda hood dead star  
Well a four yute mi get star  
Dem sweet like mango nectar  
Yu dun know  
A bwoy disrespect mi daughta a dead star

Chorus:

Well tell dem we a star  
We want to be a star... We born to be a star  
Some wanna be a star... will never be a star

So when they see a star... wid us they wanna par  
But some a dem fi stay far

Verse 3:

Tell you bout star  
Star we a sign autograph and co-star  
Star we a people when you see wi from far  
Star we nuh mix up inna idiot war  
Yu know seh a we have di dollar  
So

Chorus:

Well tell dem we a star  
We want to be a star... We born to be a star  
Some wanna be a star... will never be a star  
So when they see a star... wid us they wanna par  
But some a dem fi stay far