

Aidonia, Empty

[INTRO:]

Yo nuh nonsense nuh chat nuh pree

Think when mi bust my gun dem 16, fuck do dem, bust my gun dem 16

Steve ah di boss, left dem inna ah pit a stink

Dem vex through me and steven weh build some hit a link

How di fuck dem fi talk 'bout, big ship ah sink, nuh nonsense, when badman

[CHORUS:]

Hold down pon di trigga in a pussy head it empty empty

Leggo di trigga put in di next clip weh a twenty

Through Yogi yard mr splency, head bust off like g-string and frenchie

Dead body wi left on di ground fi di people dem see dem see

When mi hold di trigga in a bwoy head gun a empty empty

Leggo di trigga put in di next clip weh a twenty

Through Elam yard mr splency, shot damage dem intensely

Dead body wi left on di ground fi di people dem see

[VERSE 1:]

Shot dem! mek dem spread out pon ground

Bust head out and tongue blood red out an run

Bled out and come through leg mouth and lung

Caan beg out an dun dem dead out and done

Rifle clap mek out pon some shotti nozzle

Fat like keg mouth and drum informa caan talk, deaf out and dumb

Sight brain fava orange peg out and plum

Mi slap unda clothes and meet

Da rose an beat through dem nose and teeth

Chop it off, di toes and feet so di crows can si him fly and dose an eat

Who pose on street full up a holes an leak

Dem dose and sleep by di joe's I meet

Brain fly a thousand feet, body madden froze an keep

Give dem a rose and wreath

[CHORUS:]

Hold down pon di trigga in a pussy head it empty empty

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Through Yogi guard mr splency, head bust off like g-string and frenchie

Dead body wi left on di ground fi di people dem see dem see

When mi hold di trigga in a bwoy head gun a empty empty

Leggo di trigga put in di next clip weh a twenty

Through Elam yard mr splency, shot damage dem intensely

Dead body wi left on di ground fi di(hey) people dem see

[VERSE 2:]

Me a nuh know what hype him up, shot bite him up

When the glock light him up, plus mi go lift di mac .90 up

Bwoy head! top crack like peanut, all when him ah try drop try fi duck

Shot still clap him mek him quack like di duck

Tell dem dem face fi try skin up

Nuh fi squeeze shot, hammer clap fly pin up hey

Inna black mikey gut, pop tripe erupt, yeah!

When di bruk back knife mi stuck, watch dem eye close lock like it shut

Watch dem body 'til it nah move

Like a car run a stoplight it stuck he so thin out like him get a crackpipe

Fi suck, dat life is up, jack bite di dust, weh di fuck do dem

[CHORUS:]

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