Alicia Keys, Welcome To Jamrock

[Intro]

Out in the streets, they call it murder!

[Verse 1]

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 back pack

The smell ah give your girlfriend contact

Some bwoy nuh notice, 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 Backtoo, the thugs dem will do whe dem got to

And won't think twice to shot yu

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

A bare tuff tings come at you

When Trenchtown man stop laugh and lock-off traffic Then dem wheel and pop off and dem start clap it With the pin file dung an it ah beat drop it Police come inna jeep and dem cant stop it Some say them ah playboy ah playboy rabbit get dropped like a bad habit So nuh bodah pose tuff if you don't have it

Rastafari stands alone!

[Chorus]

Welcome to Jamrock, Welcome to Jamrock Out in the streets, they call it murder!

[Verse 2]

Welcome to Jamrock, poor people ah dead at random Political violence, can 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 have leisure night time inna some black jacket All who nuh lock glocks, ah dem a lock rocket They will full you up ah current like ah short circuit Dem a run ah roadblock 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

[Chorus]

Welcome to Jamrock (Southside, Northside) Welcome to Jamrock (East Coast, West Coast, huh, yo)

Welcome to Jamrock (Conwell, Middlesex in Stereo) Hey!

Welcome to Jamrock

Out in the streets, they call it murder!!!

Jamaica Jamaica! Jamaica Jamaica! Now! Jamaica Jamaica! Yo! Jamaica Jamaica! Welcome to Jamrock, Welcome to Jamrock

