

# 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!!!

[Outro]

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

