

Banton Buju, Chuck It So

M. Myrie/H. Tucker/A. Tyrell

You Mr. Big Man

Yes you same one

Always studying something new

Ever disturbing people, you and your crew

Always up to something bad

Chorus

How you a go on like bully so

On the border like you not going

I want to know what got into you

Why you walking and chuck it so

Word go round say the man them from up so say

Then a go corn you

Don't bother form no fool

And go back down there

Can't say I never warned you

You must jam one away

And ever lay lay

That way them can't harm you

You must move well alert

And expect any foul play

Those men know where you work

Where you sleep

Where you play

Dis the wrong set a man you got to run away

Force ripe bad boy

Who was wicked yesterday

Chorus

You was in Grade 5

I was in Grade 9

Humble'er than you little boy you couldn't find

Now you murdering people what's got into your mind

Kill so much people

Every day the number climb

Now your friends are after you

Your life is on the line

Start playing the role name John hard to find

This is Buju B

You better start rewind

Chorus

Don't have any responsibility

Not responsible

Not a baby mother to go home to

Laing, Ford and Amin every body want you

Five bad man hunting you

Now it double

Public nuisance

It's either kill the law

Or they murder you

Take it easy hear it from Buju

Straight from my heart

It's coming to you

Then I'm asking

Chorus