

Busy Signal, Too Much Gun

[Intro:]

Sound It

Too much violence

Yo, too much blood a run star

Too much marror pan tar

Too much gun

Too much man a dead

Some a dem a lose dem head

Busy

SOUND IT

[Verse 1:]

Some juvenile nah tek no talk

Inna broad day light dem a walk wid di gun

Skylard wid di gun

Sit dung pan side walk wid di gun

Serious nah laugh wid di gun

Dem life a guh dung wid di gun

When Kingfish come mi si nuff a den a run wid di gun

Dem flex wid di gun

Tek friend fi di gun

Talk bout self-de-fence wi di gun

Say him nah itch fi di gun

A kill fi get rich wid di gun

Pan friends dem snitch fi gi gun

Dem a nyam bad man, bout dem a bad man, like taylor dem a stitch fi di gun

Boy stop from fool wid di gun

Shoot up a school wid di gun

Nah guh by nuh rule wid di gun

Teef a trade man tool wid di gun

Likkle yute just cool wid di gun

Yu a loot and shoot, cause Fireton a rape wid di gun

Pickney yu a drape wid di gun

Roll up wid di tape,

Is like di police dem late,

Cause him dun escape wid di gun

Bwoy claim seh him bad wid di gun

Chain and purse and bag him a grab wid di gun

Some a dem gaan mad wid di gun

If dem could, dem woulda shoot God wid di gun

Bout seh him nah wish fi di gun

Madda warn him, teeth him a hiss, seh him nah tek dis fi di gun

Bout everyting criss fi di gun

Six foot six, head open like chips fi di gun

Him a intimidate fi di gun

Try eliminate fi di gun

Juvenile dem a work fi di gun

Fool coulda look food and never seh him rest,

Nuff bwoy get erase fi di gun

[Chorus:]

Inna di ghetto

When di big dem a echo

All a who a buss it up mi a warn dem

Nuh mek dem sen back Freneco

Fi gas dem up like a Esso

A nuh mi alone a seh suh mi a warn dem

Betta yu cool

Likke yute an guh a school

Nuh badda pick up nuh tool, mi a beg dem

Nuh mek dem treat yu like a fool

Bout yu a, handle yu endz fi yu rule

Dem a mix yu in a blen blen

[Verse 2:]

Alright,

A nuh one by one

A nuh three by three
A nuh four by four man a dead
If a nuh mi radio a look pan mi tv all mi si more and more man a dead
Man all a fight fi a work, pan site mi a si labour and trade man
Foreman a dead
Dem nuh, ave nuh respect, yu nuh si all di rich and di poor man a dead
Pure blood shed, mama bawl when shi hear seh harr son get sheg
Yu no longer safe inna yu house cause death all a come fi yu inna yu bed
Jamaica, land wi love, but di man dem a run it red
Dem nuh cater fi di creator, a greater skull like yu nuh mek

[Chorus:]

Inna di ghetto
When di big dem a echo
All a who a buss it up mi a warn dem
Nuh mek dem sen back Freneco
Fi gas dem up like a Esso
A nuh mi alone a seh suh mi a warn dem
Hey betta yu cool
Likke yute an guh a school
Nuh badda pick up nuh tool, mi a beg dem
Nuh mek dem treat yu like a fool
Bout yu a, handle yu endz fi yu rule
Dem a mix yu in a blem blem

[Verse 3:]

Some juvenile nah tek no talk
Inna broad day light dem a walk wid di gun
Skylard wid di gun
Sit dung pan side walk wid di gun
Serious nah laugh wid di gun
Dem life a guh dung wid di gun
When Kingfish come mi si nuff a den a run wid di gun
Dem flex wid di gun
Tek friend fi di gun
Talk bout self-de-fence wi di gun
Say him nah itch fi di gun
A kill fi get rich wid di gun
Pan friends dem snitch fi gi gun
Dem a nyam bad man, bout dem a bad man, like taylor dem a stitch fi di gun
Boy stop from fool wid di gun
Shoot up a school wid di gun
Nah guh by nuh rule wid di gun
Teef a trade man tool wid di gun
Likkle yute just cool wid di gun
Yu a loot and shoot, gas fire and a rape wid di gun
Pickney yu a drape wid di gun
Roll up wid di tape,
Is like di police dem late,
Cause him dun escape wid di gun
Bwoy claim seh him bad wid di gun
Chain and purse and bag him a grab wid di gun
Some a dem gaan mad wid di gun
If dem could, dem woulda shoot God wid di gun
Bout seh him nah wish fi di gun
Madda warn him, teeth him a hiss, seh him nah tek dis fi di gun
Bout everyting criss fi di gun
Six foot six, head open like chips fi di gun
Him a intimidate fi di gun
Try eliminate fi di gun
Juvenile dem a work fi di gun
Fool can't look fool and never seh him rest,
Nuff bwoy get erase fi di gun

[Chorus:]

Inna di ghetto
When di big dem a echo
All a who a buss it up mi a warn dem

Nuh mek dem sen back Freneco
Fi gas dem up like a Esso
A nuh mi alone a seh suh mi a warn dem
Betta yu cool
Likke yute an guh a school
Nuh badda pick up nuh tool, mi a beg dem
Nuh mek dem treat yu like a fool
Bout yu a, handle yu endz fi yu rule
Dem a mix yu in a blen blen