

Jahcoozi, Rainbow Coloured Rizzla

Batty boy aint no bad man

Batty boy he just human

And the yardies bum fucked in prison are human too

And all of the bad man they be picking on the poor batty man

And all of the sad man they be singing lets shoot down that batty man

And out in Jamaica, it's a witchhunt, they're just like the klu klux klan

Yardies are waiting for the lynching of the next poor batty man

And when I dance and shake my booty to the sound of the Elephant man

While I'm dancing, he be singing, lets go kill the batty man,

And now I'm starting to feel guilty bout the poor ass batty man

So I thought I'd sing a song of praise now big up the batty man
me askin':

Why are all this yardie folk so square just like the pope?

You'd think that they'd be chilled out now from years of smoking dope

But the next generation do not give me so much hope,

Grime kids spitting like their granddads lynch that batty with a rope.

me talkin' bout rainbow coloured rizzla, me talkin' bout the rainbow coloured rizzla, me talkin'
bout the rainbow coloured rizzla ...