You Will Get Found Out

Coach Jeets

Forget being a shotta in the blocks, all the customers are in the doldrums, desparados for the sustenance, anything is just enough..Another blood sucker like the 'Vampire' top one fi Mister Tosh, legalise the bud, frequency changing so I can see the gods,..come, legalise my love....Getting Jango'd off in the morn, lookin' for the home grown, in my home zone, high off the cocoa, waiting for a fist fight in my local..We never call the popo, nobody gonna holla 'cos nobody gonna come so...

Lyrics Submitted by G. freidus

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