

# Change the Game (feat. Looga Man & Kid Kurup)

[Sean Paul](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey yo, we flip the script now the game done changed  
Dutty cup music drive dem insane  
Worldwide, yard ain't been the same  
Jigzag Zigular, come bring the painHey yo Sean Paul  
Bad mind waan see you pop down and drop down  
Step we a go step pon dem, tek onnu class  
Who a di real boss? AyyStill blowin' up stage shows, all over the globe  
Make mi tell you this God knows  
It no matta who wah chat mouth  
Chat 'bout Sean da Paul an di dutty a no real folks'Cau wi still don't love those  
Back bitters and dem wolf inna sheep clothes  
Still no love none a them hoes  
Still I got a lot fine ladies at my disposeNothin' more need to disclose  
SP a di dapper, bless with the best metaphors  
Them caan test all we ill flows  
That's why all the fake ones dem gettin' exposedLaughin' at these John crows, when them encroach  
Shot them with a fresh dose  
Blow them up, make them explode  
Outta the cosmos, 'cau them know we a the utmost'Cau we be keepin' it live  
And we don't be talkin' that jive  
Dutty blazin' it overdrive  
We nah back slide'Cau we ever deh pon di campaign  
Non stop we ridin' this train  
Platinum plaques and all the fame  
We change the gameDutty rock, got my back, rat a tat tat tat  
If a bwoy dis the fact we full them up a scatter shot  
Bullet weh we got a lot, we aimin' for your cataract  
We di gal dem follow here the flow and know a dutty thatLoogie Loogie mi pon di track di gal them drop inna  
mi trap  
Non stop stop dem a get from the kitty fox  
Then dem woulda ask tell dem quickly dutty got the machinery  
To chill nothin' nice than change up them sceneryBelieve me, me no like when guy pre me

Especially when me under me greenery  
 Still I don't know what dem hoes be thinkin'  
 A we dem hear 'bout I wonder if them drinkin' Me no care who dem linkin' or who a the kingpin'  
 A Bwoy better boogie when the infrared blinkin'  
 We have them line up and the shot dem sinkin'  
 Make them decompose and stinkin', suu'Cau we be keepin' it live  
 And we don't be talkin' that jive  
 Dutty blazin' it overdrive  
 We nah back slide'Cau we ever deh pon di campaign  
 Non stop we ridin' this train  
 Platinum plaques and all the fame  
 We change the game We nah pay dem no mind so make them bwoy chat  
 Not a point of return, there's no lookin' back  
 With my eyes on me gold and me Henny to the top  
 And me got Sean Paul and a sell some plaque Dem no like that, so them come a huff up and a puff up  
 And a gwaan like say dem waan bruk up the big up  
 Dem no love we lifestyle but we still a live it up  
 Sean say fi represent so we rep it up What a pity dutty run the city lock up a titty  
 Gal a shake them ass and keepin' it jiggy  
 Take it back to basic Tupac and Biggie  
 And a watch old school joints on Rap City Kickin' back and relax and a blaze a Ziggy  
 And the first draw she take she start move giggly  
 Me haffi wonder if da gal ya come from Tripoli  
 Make her know this Jamaican is too muckily, muckily'Cau we be keepin' it live  
 And we don't be talkin' that jive  
 Dutty blazin' it overdrive  
 We nah back slide'Cau we ever deh pon di campaign  
 Non stop we ridin' this train  
 Platinum plaques and all the fame  
 We change the game Yeah, Sean Paul, Looga Man, Kid Kurup  
 Dutty clan, you know, yeah  
 2005, so we're givin' it live  
 'Cau we ever in di gal dem [Incomprehensible]  
 So we're givin' it live  
 Ha, dutty'Cau we be keepin' it live  
 And we don't be talkin' that jive  
 Dutty blazin' it overdrive  
 We nah back slide'Cau we ever deh pon di campaign  
 Non stop we ridin' this train  
 Platinum plaques and all the fame  
 We change the game

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