Beenie Man (feat. D'Angel)

Beenie Man

Oh, a dat a oonu a gwan wid

Oonu a bawl, caan oonu claim mi come pon T.V wid rupaul

No man caan jump bad man wall

No naah stall alright firstDong, dong, dong, dong, dogger, diggy, diggy

Dong, dong, dong, dogger, diggy, diggy

Dong, dong, dong, dogger, diggy, diggy

Dong, words wid meaning, heyMan, a bad man and man, nuh mingle wid nuh rodman

And if yuh dis di program, yuh is a dead man

Either by a shot or yuh hang

Jah, Jah ranks pass mi m-iMan, a bad man and man, nuh mingle wid nuh rodman

And if yuh dis di program, yuh is a dead man

Either by a shot or yuh hang

Jah, Jah ranks pass mi m-i(Niggers bleed jus' like us)

Picture me being fraid of a

Bwoy weh bus di same gun as me

(Niggers bleed jus' like us)

Picture me being 'fraid to defend my life a g.p(Niggers bleed jus' like us)

Picture me run away from a fight a some bwoy mussy bright

(Niggers bleed jus' like us)

Picture me being fraid fi lock off a bwoy life like a lightWillie haffi squeeze the desert es

Better yuh ease nigger leave

Well, gun shot a surround yuh like breeze

Well, copper shot a tek a bwoy like bees

Caan believe, yuh hear mi steve

Bad man just get grieve and sing sehMan, a bad man and man, nuh mingle wid nuh rodman

And if yuh dis di program, yuh is a dead man

Either by a shot or yuh hang

Jah, Jah ranks pass mi m-iWell, fi live dung ainna di jungle, yuh haffi have whole heap a skill

Yuh haffi tek a lot a chill pill to kill

Well, big up all di man dem from warricka hill, hill, hill

What is my favourite attack when mi dress up in a mi frockWid mi wig pon mi head, sixteen over back

Bragga, dagga, da twenty five body drop

But Mr. Ria, Mr. Squire, bredda nia, bad man a flex like vampire

Mi wi shot dung a bwoy and nyam him liver

But first the D.J haffi utterWeh yuh think all my guns are for

Forty-five in control jus to explode on a bwoy soul

Time changing things re-arranging more guns bussing

More man dying from back in the days of pure mass murderingWell, everyday yuh hear another likkle youth

And another m-16 man born

Man plant peas and waan reap corn

What a gwaan, what a gwaan

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/