

Tom Taam

Alkaline

Yow Frass,
A just a likkle Tom Taam man, nuttn serious,
Anno me, anno me
Tom Taam, Taam
Captain! (no)
Anno me dem wah war wid (No way)
Couldnt me dem wah war wid
Nahve a chick, or a child, or a care inna di world
A bay fuckry me gwaan wid
(Wrong bredda)
Anno me dem wah war wid (No way)
Couldnt me dem wah war wid
Spend a grand fi kill a man, and den me put it inna song
And den me fly gah foreign
Why this haffi happen now when me at a new place?
Why now, when me a try show di world a new face?
Look how me seh me deh pon a new pace,
The newest pace since toothpaste
And dem a draw me up like shoes lace
Oh God, dem nah go take me serious till it too late
Till one day when dem just reach and a pull dem gate
Till one day dem drop asleep dawg, and nuh too wake
Till a day dem realize me take dis deeper dan di music
Wonder if dem know seh yow me nuh rush and me nuh too waste
Wonder if dem know seh when the soup cold it have a new taste
Summady couldnt tell dem seh flour just buss in case
My God, u couldnt tell dem seh man walk past, me nuh too play
Dem ago get it, if anno today, tomorrow
Me just gwaan go easy, before me go hard
Di madda ago get it, di pickney dem a get it,
Everybody me a lost
Me a di manager, di CEO, di boss
Di hypocrite weh bleach out, but still dark
A almost six bills fi mi black Balenciaga,
So if yuh mek me haffi run yuh dung, it ago cost yuh
So me a tell yuh,
Anno me yuh wah war wid (No way)
Couldnt me dem wah war wid
Nahve a chick, or a child, or a care inna di world

A bay fuckry me gwaan wid
(Yow Frass)
Anno me dem wah war wid (No way)
Couldn't me dem wah war wid
Just send a rifle uptownMi ready when unu ready...Dem betta nuh reply to every gyal weh DM dem
Dem betta lowe di 2 o' clock and di 3pm dem
We knock dem dung, den tek di gun dem weh anno fi dem dem
Dem want a hype, dem want a fame,
Alright den, we a go gi dem den
Put up yuh hand if yuh wah hype and if yuh wah fame,
Put up yuh hand if yuh wah Dorraine Samuels fi call yuh name,
If yuh nuh it get it inna yuh lane,
Yuh get it pon di mainAnd if yuh gyal deh deh wid yuh, she get it just the same
Di whole fucking world see it and me nuh see it yetDem anno threat. Dem cause no harm?
Dem a sleevelessDi bwoy fi kill me, deevn him madda madda breed yet
Mi a di youngest and di baddest and the mothafuckin' realestSo me a tell yuh,
Anno me yuh wah war wid (No way)
Couldnt me dem wah war wid
wid
Cousin have him papers fi show seh him mad,
And guess who him a par wid
(Him cya go jail)
Anno me dem wah war wid (Aswear to God)
Anno me dem wah war wid
New Level...
New Level...
Unlock
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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