Murder

Mr. Easy

1. Some little bwoy dis me the other day
An swear say dem get away
But anyweh we see dem bwoy deh a stray
Di whol a dem a get spray
Mama she a beg an a hope an pray
Seh nuh badda wid the gun play
But some little bwoy nuh know how badman stay
An a run guh fi AKCHO
But anybody test my door after hours dat a murder (bruck bruck out, bruckout bruckout)
We know the flex we know tha score
We are ready for whatever (bruck bruck out, bruckout bruckout)2. Some little bwoy a talk up inna dem nose
An a give we pure gun pose
We nuh give no respect to fools like those
Weh a wear up the do clothes
Rally pon mi ends and a hol a snooze
Under some Indoes
See my enemy and all of my foes
A screechie an a tip toesCHO
RPT Verse 1.

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