

# 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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