

# No Coke (Mark Spoons Reggae Trip)

Dr. Alban

'Cause when I come I come rough  
Inna reaggae raggamuffin business  
Kom!  
Hip-hop reaggae inna dance hall style  
Hip-hop reaggae inna dance hall style  
Hip-hop reaggae inna dance hall style 2 o'clock on a friday mornin'  
Come a gun man  
Come a knife man  
Knife of a bouncer  
Mash of the ears  
On the run come a Kings Street  
There he way arrested, and tested  
And the drugs he had on him  
He confested  
Mi callin' on the youth in his country  
Whole heap of boys  
Whole heap of girls  
Drug abuse is a dangerous thing  
Stay out of drugs and stop  
The violence  
Inna dis hard time you have  
Abuse drug  
Listen what 'ya say and hear  
My point of view  
To much drugs you can  
Go mental  
Da say Dr.  
Alban tellin' everybody  
We no want no coke, no heroin  
No hasch-hasch, no amfetamin Cocain will blow your brain  
And ecstasy  
Will mash your life!  
Cocain will blow your brain  
And ecstasy  
Will mash your life! Drug pushing is a serious thing  
One time, two time they make a million  
Take all the money a run a foreign country  
Buuild a big house  
Buy a big limousine, Das why I man come

So you for do the right thing  
Das why Jah Jah send me  
To tell them the truth  
Cause is a disgrace  
To the human race  
Some are flyin' very high  
And some are flyin' very low  
Could not differentiate  
What is right from wrong  
Wan't no coke, no heroin

Songwriters

VOLLE, DAG KRISTER / NWAPA, ALBANPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>