## **Fire Shot**

## **Slightly Stoopid**

So me go, fire, fire now Fire down below

For these people they running 'round

Out of control

They running round them wicked out of controlJah, Jah, be with you

But until we meet again

Jah, Jah, be with you

Until we meet, meet, meet againFire no fire now

Fire down below, below, below, below

For these people they running 'round

Said them out of control

They running round them wicked out of controlWhat's this? What's that?

Budda, boom, boom shout out fire

What's this? What's that?

Budda, boom, boom shout out fireFire, fire now

Fire down below, no, no, no

All these people running round

With them out of control

But they run around they wicked out of controlIt's just the s t double o p-id

We comin' straight for ya

When I'm on ya microphone

Bet we rock shit like a warriorAn' dem' girls, you gonna be doin'

What those guys do, you know

Oh, Jah, Jah, still be a ladySaid these girls, you gonna be doin'

What them guys do, you know

Wicked man now but he want

He want, he say now If all the girls, yes, them live 'cross the sea

If all the girls, yes, them live 'cross the sea

But what a great swimmer I and I would be

But what a great swimmer I and I would be But I want my ink is pale girl

My pen is dry but

My love for you said it will not ever die

Because me love you 'til the well run dry

But I love the music make you feel so high, high, highWhen I seen 'em in the alley way, alley way

Well, they remember that, lord have mercy

When I return my bass it was gone in a matter of fact

I looked around, Lord have mercy

Then I didn't know what to doI'm callin' I'm the one

An' me be callin' I want two

I return to the pad but that'll tell ya that I'm through I'm singin' a little song for you sing a littleFire, fire now

Fire down below, no, no

All these people they running 'round

Said them out of control

They run around come again them out of controlBut Jah will be with you

But until we meet again

Jah, Jah, stay with you

Until we meet, meet, meet againNo part of me old

No part of me old

No part of me old

Repeat a jam a little

I've got this basslineWe got the bassline, line, line

We got the bassline

We got the bassline

We got the basslineWhoa, no, no, no

Them got the bassline, line, line, line, line

Them got the bassline

Whoa, no, no

Them got the bassline

Pick it up, up

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