

Robbery

Filligar

This ain't serious,
This will make you delirious.
If we didn't buss,
Every artist woulda fraid of us.

This ain't serious
This will make you delirious
If we didn't buss
Every artist woulda fraid of us

First 'pon di list, di one name Beres
Teck di watch off a him wrist
Outta Wyndham Terrace
Him try 'putting up a resistance'
But di sixpence ask him
If him want meet Dennis
Tek Bling Dawg Lexxus
Tell him walk dung him shoe
Him seh Kartel a you
'If a nuh me den a who'
Juck Wayne Marshall
Pon gunpoint interview
Mi seh 'You want live', him seh 'Choo'
So mi drive weh di Mitsubishi
Drive go over Hellshire
Lef it roun' a Schreechy
Order two snapper, weh steamy
Guess who mi si tan up a pre-me?
No 'Doc' in a criss Lamborghini
Pop off and she 'raas car key mi'
Him seh 'Oh God'
Mi nuh response Beenie
Valuables gimme when you see mi
Chain wid di platinum betweeny
Keep you brassier and bikini

This ain't serious,
This will make you delirious.
If we didn't buss,

Every artist woulda fraid of us.

This ain't serious
This will make you delirious
If we didn't buss
Every artist woulda fraid of us

Teddy Bruck shut weh inna Shotta
Seh him a star, teck di seven million
Teck di house teck di car
When mi hold him gal
Teck mi cocky push inna har
Him seh 'Kartel you teck it too far'
Don know seh mi will rob him
Fi every money weh him have
Him produce mi but still him nuh even
Trus' mi round di Rav
Kid Kurrup mi only teck him
Weed from up a Sav
'Cause a my youth little baby Jav
Mi teck di Intra Tech and
Teck Ele chain mi seh gimme him seh 'Yep'
Mi need di anklet over di crepe
Di Angel pendant watch yuh step
And give me all your dough
Alright you 'Good To Go'
Rob Sizzla wid a glock
Weh 'Solid As A Rock'
But mi never know
Di Bobo and him friend dem strap
When dada go so 'Pow' and
Uzi go so 'Pow' but
'They Jus Can't Stop Me Now'

This ain't serious,
This will make you delirious.
If we didn't buss,
Every artist woulda fraid of us.

This ain't serious
This will make you delirious
If we didn't buss
Every artist woulda fraid of us

'Murderer', blood is on you shoulder

Buju gimme di money and report it tomorrow
Tek Mad Cobra drop top a Southboro
Mi mek Frisco walk like him a disco
Rob Roundhead wid out a gun
Teck him chain and run
How a four hundren pound man
Fi try run mi dung
Buccaneer seh widout ooman
Him no have no career
So mi kidnap every gal
Him have and carry dem up a Vere
Warlord no fraid a dread
But mi have plait up head
You di boss but gimme
Di dough before 'people dead'
Gimme di glasses and
Di black skullcap 'pon yuh head
But Ashley yuh n'have nuh money
Dog piss and go a yuh bed
Cassette Jones get extort
Cah him a gwaan well
Mi would rob Cassette Ninja
But him tings nah sell
Spragga Benz, Assassin
Is robable but 'low Lexus, 'cause
Him flop a Sting, yuh simi
If a never DJ game mi go
Irie FM go rob DJ Wayne
Derail di irie train
Tek weh a shiny chain
Same thing for Collin from Fame
Cause mi nuh rob disc jockey when dem lame

This ain't serious,
This will make you delirious.
If we didn't buss,
Every artist woulda fraid of us.

This ain't serious
This will make you delirious
If we didn't buss
Every artist woulda fraid of us

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>