

Sound System

Buck-O-Nine

Now wait wait wait
Hold on now a minute
I'd like to say something I just can't forget
Since the day
I was brought into this world
I was made to bless the boys and girls
With the beat from the past
I know the beat is drastic
If you step up
Then you're gonna get you're ass kicked
Blasted
Now we're doing our time
But the music of Jamaica always makes me feel fine
We gonna grind
And wind up your way
Tell the DJ he better pump up the base
Tell the DJ she better pump up the base
And when we hit the town we gonna mosh up the place Hooooorah round my left side
And Hooooorah round my right
This is how we rolling when we rolling through the night
Singing
Sound system in my backyard tonight
Everybody's moving with me up all night
Turn up that volume lads
Wake up the town
Police men come but he can't shut us down
No no Next stop
Now bump up the style
(What)
Bump up the town
If ya coming around then we gonna get down
Talk Possa (????)
Well ya better back it up
Coz I got the full form in the back of my truck
And if you wanna bring it on
Then its gonna get fucked
I said you wanna get down
Then its gonna get fucked
You need a hit (ahh)

Pumping on the dojay and sipping on the red stripe

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