

Bad Man

DCibel

Yo, what some more feel like
Dem know seh when dem see
Missy Elliott and Vybz Kartel
Dem career nuh start well
Gunshot send dem to hell, forty five askel
Woo ha, Sak Passe?
Woo woo woo woo, haa haa
What dem do dem rude badman
Dem nuh want mi shoot badman
Tell dem, dem be one dead man
If dem, boy play badman
Smash di place, smash di place
What dem do dem rude bad gal
Dem get shot dem play bad gal
Body drop dem not bad gal
When dem stop gimme pop bad gal
Knock dem out, knock dem out
Drums, woo
Drums
Like a nozzle plus a hippie, yeah
Vybz Kartel and Missy, yeah
Playa hater punk
A get kicked until dem dizzy
If yuh real badman nuh afraid fi buss gun
When mi a come up don't stand up just run
Mi mek blood stain fi get a custom
First serve to first come
AK rifle this mi long gun
Magnum four four caliber mi hand gun
One shot shift dock couple plane land down
Bulletproof buss up like a condom
General real badman, we a di general real badman
Decorated with hearts of metal, we have a hand that's made of metal

General real badman, we a di general real badman

Decorated with hearts of metal, we have a hand that's made of metal

Yes, smash di place

Smash di place

Forty five askel

Some bad mi nuh like to play

Dem nuh worry mi when they say

They nuh like mi mi nuh like they

I be wilder than Tim McVeigh

Fuck 'em all and that's what I say

Now I see that it ain't easy

Everyone plays a part in our day

Humpty Dumpty, we need every piece play

Some people are rude on the low though

They gonna get shook to the floor

Some people are rude on the low though

They gonna get hurt lot more

Some people are rude on the low though

They gonna get hurt lot more

Some people are rude on the low though

Gonna get hit to the floor

Drums

Fire baby

Dem nuh want test I dem die

Bwoy mi know I dem try

Smash it up see mi nickel plated nine

Buck dem, buck dem straight to mi eye

Buck dem down

Buck dem down

Buck dem down

...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>