

# Mr. Officer

## Ka

Bookey, feds dem ah move spookey

Mi ah drive in from grange hill  
With a pound of di marijuana  
Police pull me over, step to mi car  
Officer wah yuh want  
Him she wah dat mi smell pon uh  
Wah dat green sumtin deh, ah nuh calaloo  
Yuh must go ah jail bwoy, what yuh gonna do  
Mi light up mi weed and seh

Squaddy mi nah stop bun my ganja  
So come put on di handcuff dem  
Memba' mi must get bail  
Carry mi go jail ah in deh di high grade sell  
Mr. officer low mi with di ganja  
Mr. officer ah gun yuh fi look fa  
Mr. officer nuh harass the gaza  
Mr. officer? mi rememba

The first weed weh mi ah bun  
When round mi ah 10  
Mi haffi light it again and out it again  
It's like a band ah play a riddim inna my head  
It mek di place get dizzy and mi eye red  
Instantly mi hungry nuh bloodclat  
Mi haffi fuck up some crackers and a dry bread  
With 2 bun wid ah bulla and ah fry egg  
An when di kitchen empty mi go ah my bed  
Mi tun big man use one light one  
Any man try coke fi go try dead  
Squaddy charge me and go bow shabba fi di weed  
And seh to court we invited  
But di judge advocate fi di herb  
She dash out di case it's indited  
And she love di smell when it lighted  
And she style the police as a lightthead

Squaddy mi nah stop bun my ganja  
So come put on di handcuff dem

Memba mi must get bail  
Carry mi go jail ah in deh di high grade sell  
Mr. officer low mi with di ganja  
Mr. officer ah gun yuh fi look fa  
Mr. officer nuh harass the gaza  
Mr. officer? yo not nice

Mi haffi put it inna my triple? scale  
After ah nuh cocaine is ah weed sale  
? ah where dah goo draw yah come from  
General degree ah tell mi she ah down a Greenville  
Him bring di farme fi link mr. palmer  
Dem sell it inna whole sale and inna retail eehe  
What a pretty weed in every detail  
Mi mek ah trailor load a money from a week sale  
Mi weed too ? hold a fresh hold a dress  
And see bout di swim round weh high state  
Mi step inna di court lawyer pon di left  
Lawyer pon di right what ah nice ting  
If mi fi go jail fi di weed mi ah smoke  
I wouldn't be ther first inna my scheme  
But from the looks weh mi see di judge by scheme  
Mi know dis softer dan ice cream

Squaddy mi nah stop bun my ganja  
So come put on di handcuff dem  
Member' mi must get bail  
Carry mi go jail ah in deh di high grade sell  
Mr. officer low mi with di ganja  
Mr. officer ah gun yuh fi look fa  
Mr. officer nuh harass the gaza  
Mr. officer?

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