

# Inspection Check One

## Leftfield

Inspection!  
Get ever'ting ship-shape an' shine  
Check. Check one.  
Hot shot! Boom shot all kind of shot  
We don't take dat back, hehehehehehehe  
Whatcha doin' here?  
No I won't turn ya out  
'Member we don't talk foolishness we talk trut'  
Long time wit'out dey a come for it now  
You think tink we'd it done, ya tink we do it all  
but hear now  
Goin' out to all the wretched souls  
Come again  
Come againCheck one  
Check one  
Check, check oneWhen mi come a dance, a tuff me tuff  
Some a dem a sey mi raggamuffin an' ruff  
Come a dancehall an' me must mash it up  
Like a dem dynamite man it must blow up  
Dancehall nice yes it nicest  
Dancehall good man it nicest  
Dancehall nice man it nicest  
Dance ah hee hee  
Watch thisSome a dem a come, dem a worry an' fret  
Pity dem I no see dem no get nuttin' yet  
See me now ask ya why ya see me this oh yet  
Them a talk bout we when we know your about yet  
Yes it's a dread man nuff of dem a fret  
As and so them talk man them bound to regret  
Put all me advice pon ya component setCheck one  
Check one  
Check, check oneMum said live a life of love and love di life you live  
Why'd ya kill everything you surely might so give?  
Why do some of the minds rob and steal?  
My God ain't false, my God is realCheck one  
Check, check one  
Check one  
Check, check one(Calling the meek and the humble)When me come a dance, a tuff me tuff  
Some a dem a say me raggamuffin an' ruff

Come a dancehall an' me must mash it up  
Like a dem dynamite man it must blow upCheck one  
Check, check oneY'know, y'knowCheck one  
Check, check one  
Check one  
Check, check one  
Check one  
Check, check one

Songwriters

CLARKE, DANIEL GRANVILLE / BARNES, NEIL JOHN / DALEY, PAUL TERENCEPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>