

Bad Men

Woodbox Gang

Transcribed by: azzdem, wilderness girl & ro-ad

Ninjaman around again

? ? ? ? problem

Ninjaman around again

? ? ? ? problem

Let me ask you one thing boy

Seems to me no matter why kill

Let them pretend it's bad boy

And in the meantime he's all right

Now when they put him in a cell he's the bad boy

Ninjaman ? ? ? ? ?

And them licence fi kill boy

And anything that he's gonna do tonight

They say man you better run ? ? ? you're a wise man

Chorus

Bad men got no law

Bad men got no stop

Bad men go nah no sittin'

With reporter ? ? ?

Bad men gonna sting

Bad men gonna see it all

You never see bad men

Gun lay down please

And they are wiser

Let me tell you boy you never come back home

But to kill don't tell them, he got no tell

? ? ? ? ?

? ? ? ? ?

Al capone or sylvester stallone

Kill them all and come back alone

I'll pretend I'm brown or negro ? ? ? ? ?

Shut out the pain and ? ? ? ? ?

Chorus

Let me tell you now

Hold me, like you would a m-16

Put your finger pon de trigger

Murder de nigger then ninja damn right

And you know me when you murder

Where the mutha are badder

Man as long as I'm barman
His life will be end ? ? ?
Chorus
Well the place shut down
Man me a that one and the boy gets stabbed

Man a me and that one
And the two I didn't murder me say me a that one
? ? shot in the foot me say me no that one
Me a shoot and miss that's why them come place
Some will end up in a barrell then ? ? ? space
Out of the lion's den they will curse
An' yes sir daddy me snow me I fi quench your thirst
With a bullet in the mouth and then them rub shoulder
Watch how the boy ? ? run up and roll
Bad boy straight out around ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? they must them know
Them look in a de eye of one barrell
Them a say daddy snow has no ? ? ? ? ? ?
So many people want fi see i
Stop pulling at the trigger
So many people want fi see i
Stop pulling at the trigger
But me can't stop...

Now this is the one dem fi call daddy snow
Now in in a in in a dance a me say dance down low
Well daddy bad bwoy ? ? ? ? and man called snow
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? dance down low
They say so many people want fi see i
Stop pulling at the trigger
So many people want fi see i
Stop pulling at the trigger

Chorus
Let me tell ya know
Shoot the boy, me I shoot and miss
Yes sir daddy snow, yeah me boy dismissed
Roam up in ya dance yes me did quick
Pull out me gun it's there 'pon me hip
When me dem a shoot up, boy dem get flatter
Put 'em in a ? ? ? boy make that, so

18 19 21 10
Niggaz seen a gun, yah no see that again
Glance in the gun, no talk at all
Mother they thought that their baby in a hole
Wicked impression me bad for the skin

Murder that nigga then go dance in berlin
Oh man me are there, them there go dancing
Here ninjaman on the microphone boy
Chorus
It is the dying time...

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