

Limb by Limb (DJ SS Instrumental Mix)

Cutty Ranks

Eh? All me have fi do is
Eh? A-A-All me have fi do
Eh? All me have fi do is
Eh? All me have fi do is send for the new gun! Eh? Some don't want take it personal?
Unu talk bout don, you think me come fi don.
All me have fi do is send for the new gun.
Anything test dead! Limb by Limb we are gon cut dem down,
send fi the hacksaw, take out de tongue.
Limb by limb we are gon cut dem down,
send fi the hacksaw, take out de tongue. See me me me me me, see di hit man ah come.
See me me me me me, said me just can dun.
See me me me me me, see di hit man ah come.
See me me me me me, said me just can dun. Heh! Dem want I, dem want I (what a idiot),
to come a dem funeral.
Dem ting say, dem ting say (a fool dat),
dem are the general. Nuff-a dem a pose off, like-a dem run de world.
Let me tell you something, see me come, him turn ah girl.
Nuff a dem a pose, like-a dem run de world.
Let me tell you something, when me come, him turn a girl.
Me gun mi hug up and kiss, sleep with at night.
If a boy try a ting, me shoot out him eyesight.
You know I and I is dynamite!
When me hold microphone, I strictly truth or right. Limb by Limb we are gon cut dem down,
send fi the hacksaw, take out de tongue!
Limb by limb we are gon cut dem down,
send fi the hacksaw, take out de tongue! See me me me me me, see di hit man ah come.
See me me me me me, said me just can dun.
See me me me me me, see di hit man ah come.
See me me me me me, said me just can dun. Pick ya coffin, and your burial spot.
Tell no see I and I, me coming down hot.
Pick ya coffin, and your burial spot.
Tell no see Cutty Ranks, a rule up the spot.
Yuh see di gunshot, when dat fire it hot.
All de informer dem, dem fi step back.
Yuh see the gunshot, when dat fire it hot.
All de informer dem, dem fi spep back. Ya see de gunshot, when dat fire it hot.
You must build a big house, over dovecot.
When blow us a doh weed, and blow us pon top,
Nuff pretty congle hitch up innna dat.

Man me send ya down dere, so cool and relax.
You take all de day in, when ya hitch up inna dat.
Listen I and I pon the mic just a chat.
Limb, limb, limb, limb, limb, limb, limb, limb, ...Limb by Limb, we are gon cut dem down,
Send fi the hacksaw, take out the tongue
Limb by Limb, we are gon cut dem down
Send fi the hacksaw, take out the tongue. See me me me me me, see di hit man ah come.
See me me me me me, said me just can dun.
See me me me me me, see di hit man ah come.
See me me me me me, said me just can dun. conscious lyrics way me come fi fling down.
Lyrics out mi mouth just like a bullet from a gun.
Any boy test me just fling that down.
One a dem come me just shot dat down.
This is Cutty Ranks lyrics a come out mi tongue. Heh!
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to come a dem funeral.
Dem ting say, dem ting say (a fool dat),
dem are the general. Limb by Limb we are gon cut dem down,
send fi the hacksaw, take out de tongue.
Limb by limb we are gon cut dem down,
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See me me me me me, said me just can dun.
See me me me me me, see di hit man ah come
See me me me me me, said I just can dun. Eh? Some don't want take it personal?

Songwriters

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