Mr. Officer

Jypsi

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 lightshead

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?

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by MCGREGOR, STEPHEN / PALMER, ADIDJAH
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/