

# Alicia Keys

## "Welcome To Jamrock-(w Damian Marley, Mos Def, Common)"

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Out in the streets, they call it murder

Welcome to Jamrock, camp where the thugs dem camp  
at

Two pound ah weed inna van back  
It inna your hand bag, your knapsack, it inna your  
backpack  
The smell ah give your girlfriend contact

Some boy nuh know dis, dem only come around like  
tourist  
On the beach with a few club sodas  
Bedtime stories, and pose like dem name Chuck Norris  
And don't know the real hardcore

'Cause Sandals ah nuh back too the thugs  
Dem will do whe dem got to and won't think twice to  
shot you  
Don't make dem spot you, unless you carry guns a lot  
too  
A bare tuff tings come at you

When Trench Town man stop laugh and block off traffic  
Then dem wheel and pop off and dem start clap it  
With the pin file dung an it ah beat rapid  
Police come inna jeep and dem can't stop it

Some say them ah playboy, ah playboy rabbit  
Funny man ah get dropped like a bad habit  
So nuh bodah pose tuff if you don't have it  
Rastafari stands alone

Welcome to Jamrock, welcome to Jamrock  
Out in the streets, they call it murder

Welcome to Jam down, poor people ah dead at random  
Political violence, can't done, pure ghost and phantom  
The youth dem get blind by stardom  
Now the kings of kings ah call

Old man to Pickney, so wave unnuh hand if you with me

To see the sufferation sick me  
Dem suit no fit me, to win election dem trick we  
Then dem don't do nuttin' at all

C'mon let's face it, a ghetto education's basic  
And most ah de youths them waste it  
And when dem waste it, that's when dem take the guns  
replace it  
Then dem don't stand a chance at all

And that's why ah nuff little youth have up some fat  
'matic  
With the extra magazine inna dem back pocket  
And ah a bleach a night time inna some black jacket  
All who nah lock glocks, ah dem a lock rocket

They will full you up ah current like ah shock socket  
Dem a run ah road back which part the cops block it  
And from now till a mornin' nuh stop clock it  
If dem run outta rounds ah bruck back ratchet

Welcome to Jamrock  
(Southside, Northside)  
Welcome to Jamrock  
(East Coast, West Coast, huh, yo)

Welcome to Jamrock  
(Cornwall, Middlesex and Surrey, yah)  
Hey, welcome to Jamrock  
Out in the streets, they call it murder

Jamaica, Jamaica, Jamaica, Jamaica, now  
Jamaica, Jamaica, yo, Jamaica, Jamaica  
Welcome to Jamrock, welcome to Jamrock

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