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Elephant "Nah Gwan A Jamaica"

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Intro:

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Yep, Davjoa Voo bun dem out Fadda God say fi me fi bun down Saddam and Gomara SO When mi done with dem, dem nah do live fi see tomorrow so Fadda God say fi me fi bun down Saddam and Gomara so Jamaicans march out, hey! Chorus: Certain things wah gwan a foreign, can't gwan a Jamaica Nah support no chi chi and we nah support no raper Nah support no bwoy, wah bruk we foot and tek we paper Dat can't gwan a Jamaica, that can't gwan a Jamaica Certain things wah gwan a foreign, can't gwan a Jamaica Man a worship Allah, like dem forget di Creator How you fi diss we up and you nuh greet di undertaker Dat can't gwan a Jamaica, that can't gwan a Jamaica Verse 1: (Wah you say) No fuck with no Jamaican, dem will change up like di weather You and Saddam a plot together, then we shot off one a yuh feather Cut your throat if we find out you and Bin Laden a bredda Black you out like di light wey go way inna New York wah day ya Wuk and send down di money, we don't intend fi stay ya One a wayer we wha fi drive some big car just like di Mayor Gal a sayer, Ele dey ya this a fi dem holidayer

Man a player without no delay ya couldn't be no gay ya Ask Faya, di anaconda mek she a say she prayer Then she laye when me pop it out cau man a nuh pussy slayer

No betraya, nah switch from di gal dem all when we old and graya Pussy haffi kill me, a dat me say ya

Chorus:

Certain things wah gwan a foreign, can't gwan a Jamaica

Nah support no chi chi and we nah support no raper Nah support no bwoy, wah bruk we foot and tek we paper

Dat can't gwan a Jamaica, dat can't gwan a Jamaica Certain things wah gwan a foreign, can't gwan a Jamaica

Man a worship Allah, like dem forget di Creator How you fi diss we up and you nuh greet di undertaker Dat can't gwan a Jamaica, dat can't gwan a Jamaica

Verse 2:

(Wah we say) Player hater fi gwey

Anyway you see we deh, di bereter haffi did dey...Wah you say? (Wah we say)

Member say we head gone, drop and lick it when we born

We nuh fuck fi turn it on...Wah you say? (Wah we say) Big up every yardman inna Rockers Island

TG and Drewsland...Wah you say? (Wah we say?)

Big up every dance crew, we nuh care you a who Tek di videolight, cause your clothes new (oonu dance)

Jamaican island way we love, di land of food and water Nah go run way from down ya cause nothing we nuh shorter

We have we own a cement company and coffee maker If you hungry, go down a Treesland go visit up di baker Big up di rasta man dem up inna di hills wah w beat di shaker

Way a reap di high grade dem by di pound and by di acre

Salute to all di farmer, wah a plant up di potato Love me island me nah go be no forsaker, hey

Repeat Chorus Repeat Verse 1 Repeat Chorus

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