

Bounty Killer

"Coppershot"

Visit "[Coppershot](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One, two, three, four...

Pull out! Oh God guns out me a tell you bad bwoy dont fret and frown de original Bounty Killer all informer fi dead.

We dont fret and frown de wi nu ramp fi shot bwoy inna dem face suh dead.

A weh me look an tell de bwoy dem seh know bad bwoys?

From we pop out we gun blood ago run
Like a river Jordan a come down
From we pop out we gun
Whole heap a blood ago run
X amount a people life ago done

Wen me say
Copper shot member me tell una trust dat, hear deh!
Man a bus so much magnum and glock, come mek we splurt!
Guh fi we gun den come back, well den
We will murder all hundred pon spot

Wicked act TG men pop out gat, you a fool!
Over deh suh all a talk and chat
Dats why you dead!
Pon de ground you head drop, look deh!
Dem all a prepare you funeral box

Copper shot junglist nuh bus lead, from wen
A you mumma and you puppa ago dead, tink we fled?
Wen we a run we gun red
Early mornin we guh tek you bredda outta him bed,
inna de family
Shot him an bus him head, him dead!
You nuh hear weh seaview man dem said

From a man back dem gun yu fi run
Nuh wen you kill dem lick off shot you a run
From a man back dem gun, ah you nah fi you own
Pick up yuh put inna yu hand splurt an run

Fire house eliminate
Dem bwoy dem fi lose dem face, from far
Distance, mi seh way cross de street, dem fi dead!
Ah we gun dem a penetrate
Murder de bwoy dem fast and dont wait

Ay nuh look(?), tek a fence or tek bush
Ay bwoy, tonight tonight you dead like a rampuss(?),
Yuh never hear!
seh we back it if a george bush
Its pure artillery dem man deh a push, we nah inquire
From gunshot fi fire, see deh
Mi back de matic or de streetsweeper
Your mumma dead, friend dem or your neighbour
Your dog or your puss underneath your cellar

Dats why
Copper shot member me tell una trust dat, hear deh
Man a bus so much magnum and glock, come mek we
splurt
Guh fi we gun den come back, well den
Waterhouse wi kill hundred pon spot

Wicked eck seaview men pop out glock, you a fool
Over deh suh all a talk an chat, dats why you dead
Pon de ground you head drop, look deh
Dem all a prepare you funeral spot

Copper shot back to man nuh bus lead, from when
All you mumma and yuh puppa ago dead, tink dem
play
Wen dem a run dem gun red
Early mornin mi guh tek you bredda outta him bed,
inna de public
Shot him an bus him head, him dead
You nuh hear weh junglist dem said

From a man back dem gun yu fi run
Nuh wen you kill dem lick off shot you a run
From a man back dem gun, ah you nah fi you own
Pick up yuh put inna yuh hand splurt ah run

Dats why
Deh g'yuh dead, you stare deh bawl and beg, hey bwoy
Tek six bullet inna yuh head, you never hear
'Bout de bwoy Mikey and Fred
And de two weh dem find round suh, without no head

Copper shot member me tell una trust dat, hear deh
Man a bus so much magnum and glock, junglist splurt
Guh fi de gun den come back, well den

Spangle as wi kill hundred pon spot

Wicked eck seaview men pop out gat, you a fool
Over deh suh all a talk and chat, dats why yuh dead
Pon de ground you head drop, look deh
Dem all a prepare yuh funeral box

Copper shot waterhouse nuh bus lead, from weh...

Visit [Bounty Killer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.