

Bounty Killer "Gun Down"

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Intro

Lawd-a-mercy

Well di 45 in concert dem soil gunman shirt it jus cant work

Lawd-a-mercy

Well me warn him and me tell him Ill nevva stop til di 45 smell him and

Black Rhino and Black Talon gonna correl him me wonda who sen him me aguh

en him who tell him seh me a frien him (one sentence).

Lawd-a-mercy

(another line goes here, not sure what hes sayin)

So wah, Well

1. Boy now ya dead and inna bush you a smell
Hey ya run inna me gun and me sen ya to hell
Rise against me gun inna minute ya fell
Get bullet inna ya head, nyam out ya brain cell well
See me an me gun and ya go tek me for a pearch
Now ya dead and all ya head de a dirt
Meh 45 inna concert, hey me tell a boy
If him bad well soil Junglist shirt
Inna split of a second, ya mus get hurt ya get...

CHO

Gun Down, inna di middle of
Gun Town, hey meh silent gun will make
No Sound, inna dem blood dem gwan drown
Reload put in another round dem get...
Gun Down, inna di middle of
Gun Town, meh silent gun will make
No Sound, inna dem blod dem gwan drown
How dem fi tek T.G. fi clown now...

CHO

2. Gunshot a correl dem
Warn dem so til Sea View expell dem
How me kill fi fun ya tink is now me tell dem
Forty-five bus and informer smell dem
Police a come true dem fren go tell dem

But dem shoulda know seh Water House dont fear dem
Black blunt bullet is dat me use and jeer dem
Gih (give) dem Black Rhino seh go home go wear dem
Marrow fly to di sky me no punk and no guy me takes,
no alibi, anyway

Boy now ya dead and inna bush you a smell
Hey ya run inna me gun and me sen ya to hell
Rise against me gun inna minute ya fell
Get bullet inna ya head, damage ya brain cell well

See me an me gun and ya go style me like a pearch
Now ya dead and all ya head de a dirt
Dis 45 inna concert, hey me tell a boy
If him bad well soil Dandemite shirt
Inna split of a second, ya mus get hurt ya get...

Gun Down, inna di middle of
Gun Town, meh silent gun will make
No Sound, inna dem blood dem gwan drown
Reload put in another round dem get..
Gun Down, inna di middle of
Gun Town, meh silent gun will make
No Sound, inna dem blood dem gwan drown
How dem fi tek Dunkirk fi clown now...

4. Deh pon ma corner coolin
Caan tell ya how dis likkle punk tek bootsin
How me 45 is jus gladly choose him
Caan tell ya how him family gwan loose him
Black blunt bullet is dat me use abuse him
Chop him up BAD so til madden a refuse him
But me know di dog and di John Crow wi choose him
And all di fly and di roach remove him
Marrow fly to di sky me no pamper and no guy me
takes, no alibi, anyway

Boy now ya dead and inna bush you a smell
Hey ya run inna me gun, me sen ya to hell
Rise against me gun inna minute ya fell
Get bullet inna ya head, nyam out ya brain cell well
See Daily Bread and ya go tek him for a pearch
Now ya dead and all ya head de a dirt
Bromwell inna concert, hey me tell a boy
If him bad well soil Elephant shirt
Inna split of a second, ya mus get hurt wah ya get...
Gun Down, Yeah
Inna di middle of
Gun Town, me have a silent gun will make.....

John Crow.....Those big black birds better known as

Turkey Buzzards that swarms dead meat.

T.G.....referring to Tivoli Gardens. Elephant and Daily
Breadmembers of the Scare Dem Crew.

Big Up Oronde

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