

Lexie Lee "Warlord's Daughtah"

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Yuh see from yuh straight
(Yeah mon)
Bad mind caan pass through di gate
(none tall)
Clean heart alone mi rate
(watch dem fall)

[Verse 1]

Nuff a dem badmind
Full up a envy
See me pon stage an dem waan friend me
But dem caan bend me
Wid a bitta rope dem caan come heng me
Mi nuh play stucky, mi nuh mix wid di enemy
No parasite caan tek set pon me
How dem fi harm me, dem an which army?
Mi tell dem real calmly, it's about to get stormy

[Hook]

Cause if a war dem want I'm di warlord's daughtah
Nuff likkle gal a dead fish ina di watah
When me grab di mic dem get slaughtah
Tell di whole a dem dis a Angella's Daughtah

[Repeat]

[Verse 2]

Hurry come up, nuff a dem neva yet spend
Di time fi think, much less grab a damn pen
When yuh si dem pon stage dem flop again
Fish outta wahtah, some gal get shock again
Watcha dem, get di mic confused wid a strip pole
Gal get outta control, really too bold
Mek me heart turn cold, Yow, tuck in yuh batty an stop
sell yuh soul
Fi some assets and some prada
Gal woulda wuck all a man fi a lada
Tell dem nuh come in ya
Ca we a real entertainer, dem a katch bout dem a leana

[Hook]

Cause if a war dem want I'm di warlord's daughtah
Nuff likkle gal a dead fish ina di watah

When me grab di mic dem get slaughtah
Tell di whole a dem dis a Angella's Daughtah
[Repeat]

[Bridge]
Bad gal nuh fraid a big talk
Mine yuh step an watch weh yuh walk
Career soon outline ina chalk
Mi murda anyting ina di path
Wah me tell dem
[Repeat]

[Verse 3]
Pure joke an laughta some gal fi satta
Inconsequential, dem nuh matta
Style getting floppa, lyrics get worse not betta
Name soon cross offa ledger
So treasure, yuh 15 minutes of pleasure
Enjoy di nice bright weather
Times a get dreada, fi di one hit wonda dem
No talent sluts taking off dem clothes
Chat dem a chat, caan ride di riddim
Like a double dutch dem caan jump in
What a sin
When mi spit lyrics like acid, fi burn off di whole a dem
skin

[Hook]
Cause if a war dem want I'm di warlord's daughtah
Nuff likkle gal a dead fish ina di watah
When me grab di mic dem get slaughtah
Tell di whole a dem dis a Angella's Daughtah
Repeat

[Bridge]
Bad gal nuh fraid a big talk
Mine yuh step an watch weh yuh walk
Career soon outline ina chalk
Mi murda anyting ina di path
Wah me tell dem
[Repeat]

[Outro]
An a gal fi know dat already
Lexie Lee nuh pet an powda
A straight murda
Mi deh pon some shit dem neva heard a
Slaughtah

