Collie Buddz "Hustle"

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Yo,

A from mi sing bout di herbs come around
Mi no stop get trouble when mi plane a touch down
Cuz some immigration hold me bag
Like a dat me bring come
And ah search mi from head down to ground
If a hustle mi a hustle
Me nuh smuggle no coke neither gun
Bwoy, a no dat me bring come
If a ganja in container ship
Mek mi waan dat by the ton
Yeah, officer just mek it bun

Cause from deh deh street dem no good again
Family and friends say dem need more food again
Everybody bawl say dem waan Collie Budd again
No lock up di father, no lock up di son again
Hustle enterprise, cho, jah jah mek it tun again
Good sensimenia, yeah it haffi bun again
When mi go a dance fi di sexy gyal bubbelin
If me bun a spliff that should not trouble dem, sing
again

A from mi sing a song bout di herbs come around Mi no stop get hustle when mi plane a touch down Cuz some immigration hold me bag Like a dat me bring come And ah search mi from head down to ground If a hustle mi a hustle Me nuh smuggle no coke neither gun Bwoy, a no dat me bring come If a ganja in container ship Mek mi waan dat by the ton Yeah, officer mek it bun

I don't waan de law fe vex neither cross, But if a little bit a weed just 'low it, mek it pass What a waste fi di herbs go in a rubbish bin a toss, Gimme di weed, gimme di ganja, gimmi di grass Yeah, a just di weed that a whe we need Fi mek mi eye dem a bleed, yeah A just di herbs, a calm mi nerve
Blessings we a preserve, yeah
A just di weed dat a weh we need
Fi bring back the vibes dem so sweet sweet
sweet
Just di herbs, a calm mi nerve
A fi di seed we preserve, yeah

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