

## Color Me Badd

### "Witness"

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Taskmaster burst the bionic zit-splitter  
Breakneck speed we drown ten pints of bitter  
We lean all day and some say that ain't productive  
That depend upon the demons that you're stuck with  
Cause right now, I see clearer than most  
I sit here contending with this cheese on toast  
I feel the pain of a third world famine  
Segue, we count them blessings and keep jamming  
It's him scumbag, scum of the earth, his worth was nil  
Until he gained the skill of tongues  
From fifteen years young straight to my greyback self  
I stay top shelf material, jerk chicken, jerk fish  
Breakaway slave, bliss  
Generate gees and then we stash 'em in the Swiss  
Fools can't see this, audio pistols  
A fistful of hip hop banzai, progressing in the flesh  
Esoteric quotes, most frightening  
Duppy took a hold of my hand while I was writing  
Let go me ting, duppy, let go me hand  
I summon up the power of banana clan!

[Chorus x4]

Witness the fitness  
The Cruffiton liveth  
One hope, one quest

Swigging that beetroot juice, now we dipping and boost  
Set the spirit dem loose, go head go slash up the  
noose  
We conclusive proof of both the truth, the right  
Cause whether we hitchhike or push bike or travel kind  
of trash  
Manifest that with wholesome roots rap, manifest that,  
yeah!  
I do my same way, ain't nothing else I know  
Gone up in the life with this here rag-and-bone flow  
Squeeze the pain from my belly and set my soul free  
Travel over ocean, land and sea, face nuff stress and  
difficulty  
Flung back from the brink, gwan in kinda stink  
We don't give a frigg about what dem fools think

Frigg your network, our debt work a speak for itself  
Proof of the trophy and champion belt  
Come sun, come rain, come hailstone pelt

[Chorus x4]

Bwana Smith with some old time shit  
Let the whole world know we on some off-key tip  
Mega-manic when time the pressure start lick  
By the hook or by the crook, by the poop or by the kick  
He's sickly cryptic, spitting that code  
And most proud to present that Cruffiton mode  
And it shows that they bros done seen a few sleights  
Life throws scenarios, reality bites  
We in collision with the beast  
Lost we religion and we can't get no peace  
Idiot weakhearts want to take I for chief  
Stoop to their level and we plotting cold grief  
But we should know that discipline maketh the gees  
Separation of the DAT from the rap, that's a must  
Proceed set speed with the Cruffiton touch  
Proceed set speed..Cruffiton, y'all

[Chorus x4]

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