

## Royal Fam "Acid (Feat. Mighty Jarrett)"

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[Mighty Jarrett]

Nuff killin dis year  
Acid bu'n dem skin, we nah run fa dem  
Ya done know?

Me say, Dubplate pop off, nuff sound drop off  
One man let off, de next one jet off  
We hot like peppa, sound boy ruffa  
In a dance hall know de whole place wet up  
Gal a get wet up, true me have pen, inspecta  
Rob it up, stab it up, ruffneck  
Neva leave off de rubba  
Melly's are cryin, scream to ya motha  
True Don Dada, melt ya like butta  
Eat a worm me oughta, style gone popular  
Bite ya like Dracula, see ya like binoculars  
F.B.I. plottin us, ain't nuttin stoppin us  
Superduper fabulous, this a one, ya murderers  
Whole world 'fraid of us, Babylon scared of us  
Bad man officas partin, you know me have to partin  
Catalon' me callin, neva stop de chatta  
Make the black man fallin, all in togetha, unified foreva  
Bonified brotha, just like de weatha  
Whateva, whenever, ya ready?  
Acme break the Dreddy, oh we kill Eddie, bad man  
spreadsheet  
Dubplate heavy, heavy, heavy

[Chorus - Mighty Jarrett]

Acid, bu'n down de whole place rapid  
Acid, in a dancehall we have ta drop it  
Acid, Dubplate gone 'pon de market  
Acid, de gal dem like it and love it  
Acid, selecta in me, here have it  
Acid, in a dancehall dem have ta drop it  
Acid, Dubplate gone 'pon de market  
Acid, bu'n down de whole place rapid

[Mighty Jarrett]

Well, I am all dry, yes I, the most high  
Must I, have to shot a man? I'm right, aight?  
Sound guy, don't try, to test I

Know I, from Bed-stuy, we're alright  
If ya like, our sound, wave ya hand all around  
Dubplate on the ground, make a sound hap' around  
Ya know me have to raise me gun  
Nuff shot we have ta done, hear he a champion  
Upset de Babylon, true dem nah undastand  
Ruffneck raggaman, make de girl and have some fun  
Dubplate numba one, whole world have de gun  
Know me ready to smoke a blunt, chocolate tai like a  
skunk  
Will want anotha one, pass it off to betta mon  
Roll up de next one, quick make me flex 'pon  
Dubplate Connection, Royal Fam invention  
But weed make me mention, dancehall affection  
I get me 'no' weapon, pon, pon

Chorus

[Mighty Jarrett]

Me said, well dem make me kill dem, me have a lost  
friend  
Bredren warn dem before we have a problem  
Ya done know, how we got when we have ta start again  
Dat me nah have ta offa dem, write it down upon de  
pen  
Selecta of de dividend, threw him like how it end  
Check out de violin, word up, it's murderin  
Double up, buckle up, ya done know how it got  
Sound boy murderera, neva eva heard a ya  
Which part ya come from, down in de Brooklyn  
Run from de come from, we don't run from Babylon  
Show dem de Rahmaddan, grand slam wit me song  
Yes mon me own a run, this one ya at mon  
This you know it cut, when me start me nah stop  
Reggae hip-hop if you really wanna rock  
Dem ya have ta get got, in a record shop  
DVD 'pon stocks, if ya can't talk  
All a mine forgot, acid bu'n ya skin true me yardie,  
yardbox  
Sell pine get dem, me nah left de tracks  
Fling true, Dubplate and all ya head back  
Sound boy ya get wet when ya hear God talk  
You know me nah laugh, here down dancehall, hall,  
hall

Chorus

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