

Sean McConnell

"Change The Game"

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(feat. Looga Man & Kid Kurup)

Intro:

Hey yo we flip de script now da game done changed
Dutty cup music drive dem insane
Worldwide, yard ain't been the same
Jigzag zigular come bring de pain..
Hey yo Sean Paul...bad mind waan see you pop down
and drop down
Step we a go step pon dem...tek onnu class....who a de
real boss.....ayyy!

Verse 1:

Still blowin' up stage shows
All over the globe
Make me tell you this god knows.
It no matta who a chat mouth
Chat 'bout seandapaul an de dutty a no real
Folks.
'Cause we still don't love those....
Back bitters and dem wolf inna sheep clothes.
Still no love none a dem hoes
Still I got alotta fine ladies at my dispose.
Nothin' more need to disclose.
SP a de dapper bless with the best metaphors.
Dem caan test all we I'll flows.
Dats why all de fake ones dem gettin' exposed.
I'm laughin' at these Johncrows,...When dem encroach,
me shot them wit a fresh dose.
Blow them up mek them explode outta the cosmos
'Cause we a the utmost.

Chorus:

Cause we be keeping it live.
And we don't be talking that jive.
Dutty blazin' it overdrive
We nah back slide.
'Cause we ever deh pon de campaign.
Nonstop we riding this train.
Platinum plaques and all this fame....
We change the game.

Verse 2:

Dutty rock....

Got my back....

Rat-a-tat-tat-tat...

If a bwoy dis de fact we full dem up a scatter shot..

Bullet weh we got a lot...

We aimin' for your cataract..

We de gal dem a follow here de flow and know a Dutty dat...

Loogie Loogie me pon de track...

De gal dem drop inna me trap

Non stop stop...dem a get...from de kitty fox

Den dem woulda ask..tell dem quickly dutty got de machinery

To chill nothin' nice than change up dem scenery

Believe me....me no like when guy pre me

Especialy when me under me greenery

Still I don't know what dem hoes be thinkin'

A weh dem hear 'bout...I wonder if dem drinkin'

Me no care who dem linkin'

Or who a dem kingpin

A Bwoy better boogie when de infrared blinkin'

We have dem line up and de shot dem sinkin'

Mek dem decompose and stinkin'.....suuuuuuu!!

Chorus:

Cause we be keeping it live.

And we don't be talking that jive.

Dutty blazin' it overdrive

We nah back slide.

'Cause we ever deh pon de campaign.

Nonstop we riding this train.

Platinum plaques and all this fame....

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Verse 3:

We nah pay dem no mind so mek dem bwoy chat

Not a point of return dere's no lookin' back

Wit my eyes on me gold and me Henny to de top

And me got Sean Paul and a sell some plaque..

Dem no like that...So dem come a huff up and a puff up

And a gwaan like say dem waan bruk up de big up

Dem no love we lifestyle but we still a live it up

Sean say fi represent...so...we rep it up

What a pity dutty run de city lock up a titty

Gal a shake dem ass and keepin' it jiggy

Tek it back to basic...Tupac and Biggie...

And a watch old school joints on Rap City

Kickin' back and relax and a blaze a ziggy...

And de first draw she take she start move giggly

Me haffi wonder if de gal ya come from Tripoli
Mek her know this Jamaican is too muckily (muckily)

Chorus:

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Nonstop we riding this train.
Platinum plaques and all this fame....
We change the game.
(repeat)

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