

Sean Paul "Change The Game"

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Hey yo, we flip the script now the game done changed
Dutty cup music drive dem insane
Worldwide, yard ain't been the same
Jigsaw Zigular, come bring the 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 di real boss? Ayy

Still blowin' up stage shows, all over the globe
Make mi tell you this God knows
It no matta who wah chat mouth
Chat 'bout Sean da Paul an di dutty a no real folks

'Cau wi still don't love those
Back bitters and dem wolf inna sheep clothes
Still no love none a them hoes
Still I got a lot fine ladies at my dispose

Nothin' more need to disclose
SP a di dapper, bless with the best metaphors
Them caan test all we ill flows
That's why all the fake ones dem gettin' exposed

Laughin' at these John crows, when them encroach
Shot them with a fresh dose
Blow them up, make them explode
Outta the cosmos, 'cau them know we a the utmost

'Cau we be keepin' it live
And we don't be talkin' that jive
Dutty blazin' it overdrive
We nah back slide

'Cau we ever deh pon di campaign
Non stop we ridin' this train
Platinum plaques and all the fame
We change the game

Dutty rock, got my back, rat a tat tat tat
If a bwoy dis the fact we full them up a scatter shot

Bullet weh we got a lot, we aimin' for your cataract
We di gal dem follow here the flow and know a dutty
that

Loogie Loogie mi pon di track di gal them drop inna mi
trap
Non stop stop dem a get from the kitty fox
Then dem woulda ask tell dem quickly dutty got the
machinery
To chill nothin' nice than change up them scenery

Believe me, me no like when guy pre me
Especially when me under me greenery
Still I don't know what dem hoes be thinkin'
A we dem hear 'bout I wonder if them drinkin'

Me no care who dem linkin' or who a the kingpin'
A Bwoy better boogie when the infrared blinkin'
We have them line up and the shot dem sinkin'
Make them decompose and stinkin', suu

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We nah pay dem no mind so make them bwoy chat
Not a point of return, there's no lookin' back
With my eyes on me gold and me Henny to the top
And me got Sean Paul and a sell some plaque

Dem no like that, so them come a huff up and a puff up
And a gwaan like say dem waan bruk up the 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 the city lock up a titty
Gal a shake them ass and keepin' it jiggy
Take 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 the first draw she take she start move giggly
Me haffi wonder if da gal ya come from Tripoli
Make her know this Jamaican is too muckily, muckily

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Yeah, Sean Paul, Looga Man, Kid Kurup
Dutty clan, you know, yeah
2005, so we're givin' it live
'Cau we ever in di gal dem [Incomprehensible]
So we're givin' it live
Ha, dutty

'Cau we be keepin' it live
And we don't be talkin' that jive
Dutty blazin' it overdrive
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