MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Aidonia "Empty Gun"

Visit "Empty Gun" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

MotoLyrics

Mek fool run, mi nuh run fool, Bad mon nuh walk round with empty gun tool, Shot crack your head like nut inna hollow tool, You swim inna your blood pool.(equinoxx)

[Chorus]

Bod mon nuh war widd empty gun dem, empty gun! Shot slap inna your face, Outta di nozzle more than twenty come. Can't run outta shot pon di battlefield And wah send fi some. Have spare shot inna pocket, Dem fear when we ah clap it.

Empty gun dem, empty gun! Shot slap inna your face, Outta di nozzle more than twenty come. Can't run outta shot pon di battlefield And wah send fi some. Have spare shot inna pocket, Dem fear when we ah clap it.

[Verse 1] All different type of 9 bine inna di clip, Copper, blue tip, and hollow. And di mount of shot. Weh mi bust so much, My magazine bust dem cant know. Then five then 10 more follow, Fifteen piece inna marrow. Bleach widd di rifle and di bag full ah shot, kla klam, no see tomorrow.

When di bwoy dem see mi Mi ask fi di box, Ask fi di box fi di shots fi di glocks, Stack up like snacks fi di shops, 44. Load and lock like lock fi di latch. Attack like when cats see di rats, Head drop and mash like when egg hatch Fi di notch, head bust, Cant go ah doctor fi patch, And madden body drop fi di box.

Informer! Send cop fi dispatch, Dem pull up like song weh hot fi disc jock. Try use di gyal weh hard fi distract And ah tell size-10 fi lock weh his strap. Nah gaze! Always ah look, Cause we deh pon di block where its hot, Gun inna waist and load up, Build a spliff while di hot guiness pop!

[Chorus]

Empty gun dem, empty gun! Shot slap inna your face, Outta di nozzle more than twenty come. Can't run outta shot pon di battlefield And wah send fi some. Have spare shot inna pocket, Dem fear when we ah clap it.

Empty gun dem, empty gun! Shot slap inna your face, Outta di nozzle more than twenty come. Can't run outta shot pon di battlefield And wah send fi some. Have spare shot inna pocket Dem fear when we ah clap it.

[Verse 2] Clip full of shots, Spare dem inna mi pocket, Or in full ah socks. More than an hour man stand up and a claat gun, Like mi ah bulletside and mi inna half drum. Shot bite hot like when you see a shark tongue. Who ah try walk down, Defense start run, Body fall down like leaf inna autumn. Cant avoid the yellow-tape and chalk-ground.

I'm so awesome! Find some weh mi sell shot cheap Tell dem seh mi want some! And ah send somebody fi send dem ras come! Gih him so fast till 3 spots locks down. My trigger pull more than Carl Lazlo! Shot bust belly, quick quick fly past lung!

Di-di-di-di-di-di-di!

[Chorus] Empty gun dem, empty gun! Shot slap inna your face, Outta di nozzle more than twenty come. Can't run outta shot pon di battlefield And wah send fi some. Have spare shot inna pocket, Dem fear when we ah clap it.

Empty gun dem, empty gun! Shot slap inna your face, Outta di nozzle more than twenty come. Can't run outta shot pon di battlefield And wah send fi some. Have spare shot inna pocket, Dem fear when we ah clap it yo!

[Outro]

Siiiiick! Bang bang bang! Ah di banger this! J to the o to the p. (equinoxx) bang bang boom.

Visit Aidonia page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.