

Aidonia "Empty"

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[INTRO:]

Yo nuh nonsense nuh chat nuh pree
Think when mi bust my gun dem 16, fuck do dem, bust
my gun dem 16
Steve ah di boss, left dem inna ah pit a stink
Dem vex through me and steven weh build some hit a
link
How di fuck dem fi talk 'bout, big ship ah sink, nuh
nonsense, when badman

[CHORUS:]

Hold down pon di triggia in a pussy head it empty
empty
Leggo di triggia put in di next clip weh a twenty
Through Yogi yard mr splency, head bust off like g-
string and frenchie
Dead body wi left on di ground fi di people dem see
dem see
When mi hold di triggia in a bwoy head gun a empty
empty
Leggo di triggia put in di next clip weh a twenty
Through Elam yard mr splency, shot damage dem
intensely
Dead body wi left on di ground fi di people dem see

[VERSE 1:]

Shot dem! mek dem spread out pon ground
Bust head out and tongue blood red out an run
Bled out and come through leg mouth and lung
Caan beg out an dun dem dead out and done
Rifle clap mek out pon some shotti nozzle
Fat like keg mouth and drum informa caan talk, deaf
out and dumb
Sight brain fava orange peg out and plum
Mi slap unda clothes and meet
Da rose an beat through dem nose and teeth
Chop it off, di toes and feet so di crows can si him fly
and dose an eat
Who pose on street full up a holes an leak
Dem dose and sleep by di joe's I meet
Brain fly a thousand feet, body madden froze an keep
Give dem a rose and wreath

[CHORUS:]

Hold down pon di trigga in a pussy head it empty
empty

Leggo di trigga put in di next clip weh a twenty
Through Yogi guard mr splency, head bust off like g-
string and frenchie

Dead body wi left on di ground fi di people dem see
dem see

When mi hold di trigga in a bwoy head gun a empty
empty

Leggo di trigga put in di next clip weh a twenty
Through Elam yard mr splency, shot damage dem
intensely

Dead body wi left on di ground fi di(hey) people dem
see

[VERSE 2:]

Me a nuh know what hype him up, shot bite him up
When the glock light him up, plus mi go lift di mac.90
up

Bwoy head! top crack like peanut, all when him ah try
drop try fi duck

Shot still clap him mek him quack like di duck

Tell dem dem face fi try skin up

Nuh fi squeeze shot, hammer clap fly pin up hey
Inna black mikey gut, pop tripe erupt, yeah!

When di bruk back knife mi stuck, watch dem eye close
lock like it shut

Watch dem body 'til it nah move

Like a car run a stoplight it stuck he so thin out like him
get a crackpipe

Fi suck, dat life is up, jack bite di dust, weh di fuck do
dem

[CHORUS:]

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empty

Leggo di trigga put in di next clip weh a twenty
Through Yogi yard mr splency, head bust off like g-
string and frenchie

Dead body wi left on di ground fi di people dem see
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