

BIGA*RANX**"Cheese Cake"**

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We take it back we take it back we take it back to the
street days
When the life it wasn't wasn't sweet like a cheese cake
Take it take it take it take it back to the street days
When the life it wasn't sweet like a cheese...

Steppin'up my game pon the place ah weh mi hustle
Everyday it ah the same like a life time struggle
Like ah sean paul ah seh me ah go push another bottle
Like ah bad man ah seh mi ah go push upon the button

You pushin'the weights start flexin'up the muscle
Any boy who diss the link him ah go end up ina trouble
Gonna feed you to the dog like a dirty piece a mouton
Now you see mi in the forest berry money like coffen

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Ca'the rats are runin'rief in the streets tonight
Spreadin'bare plague and disease in the air tonight
So the evil man a play his hamlin pipe tonight
If you follow him there is one option it's your own
demise

Call me lucky when I play my cards and roll the dice
And wi nah smile wi face colda'than a big bag of ice
And when you chat ah mi say that ah that ah big pack
of lies
Mi crush you like an insect like a big parasite

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Take it back we take it back...

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