

Blak Twang "So Rotten"

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f/ Jahmali

* send corrections to the typist

[Jahmali] (Blak Twang)

Rotton!

Rotton! (YO!)

Rotton!

Rotton!

Rotton! (Yo, London and Jamaica)

Rotton! (Yo yo!)

{*Chorus*

Why is it, so rotten?

(Tony Rotton alongside man like Jahmali yo)

Why is it, so rotten?

(Original ghetto true boy for the peoples army yo yo)

Why is it, so rotten? (That's all we do)

My people don't ask Tony Rotton (Don't ask me)

How is it, so rotten? (Don't ask Jahmali)

My people have you forgotten?

[Blak Twang]

You don't need to be worried 'bout what my name is

or if I'm famous

You should be concerned if your burnin' in haters with
fire blazes

Feel the fire burn up ya charts, burn up ya playlist

Fire for the haters and fire for the fakers

Pump up the volume wake the neighbours

Brethren raise it, all o' the youth outta the ghetto break
the cages

It's been ages, since you 'eard my style

But you know my style is rotton and you know rotton
can't spoil yo

Nuff hard to switch tryna become rich

In District Six, sense lyrics an' chat bare foolishness

It's a holy puna and drop it from the bottom lips

I'm droppin' the programme like a microfish, check this

I'm still Thames Knick, still the thunder brick

Still bang like pots and pans in ya kitchen sink

Still don't snitch a whip, still rent, still carry a stink

And I'm still rotton so put it in print, yo yo

[Jahmali] (Blak Twang)

{*Chorus*

So rotton, so rotton (That's right)

My people have you forgotten

that it is, so rotton? (You know what tho')

My people have you forgotten

Why is it, so rotton?

My people don't ask Tony Rotton (Uh huh)

How is it, so bitter?

{???????

[Blak Twang]

Before you ask why, am I gettin' high like my blood pressure

Try lookin' into my eyes and seein' the world through my retina

Or step'a in my boots and see jus' how far it gets ya

In a low-budget area where the man, you feel inferior

Fear for your life from prejudice and stereotype

we're all alike, smoke, drink, cuss, fight, all in a night

Yeah right!

It's killers in the mist who share pipes and wear tights

There's healers in the mist who bear light and wear white

There's Jesus in the mist, there's demons in the mist

There's even them rowdy 'Gorillas In The Mist'

Why ya minds so milli, c'mon brethren don't be silly

Ghetto red hot and chilly, and the burnin' inner cities

Ya best might sta', miner 'a flash ya light'a

Mind the 'S' or one night snipers gon' dim out ya life, cha'!

How much longer will this madness last

before the youth should realise and raise up, and start to blast!

[Jahmali] (Blak Twang)

{*Chorus*

Why is it, so rotten

My people have you forgotten, (Yo yo)

that it is, so rotten?

My people have you forgotten (Jahmali)

Why is it, so rotten? (Tony Rotton...)

My people don't ask Tony Rotton (...And Jahmali)

Why is it, so rotten?

My people have you forgotten?

[Blak Twang]

It's gettin' diabolical, nuff of dem are comical

All they wanna do is chronicle, money jewels, and tight abdominals

They ain't sayin' nuttin' new, all they do is copy you

UH UH UH, brothers and sisters what's the World comin' to?

Ah public enemy number one, runnin' true

Chuck demons, vanity and bomb fire 'pon ya crew

JUS' who the ras' who wanna romp wit' the formidable?

Rottonostra, chart topper, proper untouchable

DEF, London, I represent for all of you

West, East, South, North and NW

The terrible terrorist 'ere to bring trouble to

phoney MPs chichin' man and bum-ruppin' BOO

Bomb them like barbeque, steam like green callao

SLEW them and then fry them like fish and vegetable

Don't make me vexed wit' you

don't mess with my vegetables

Don't mess with my seeds, my weeds or I'm gettin' you

[Jahmali]

{*Chorus*

Why is it, so rotten?

My people have you forgotten

that it is, so rotten?

My people have you forgotten

Why is it, so rotten?

My people don't ask Tony Rotton

Why is it, so rotten?

My people have you forgotten?

So rotten, yeah

So rotten, yeah

So rotten

Tony, Tony, Tony Rotton

So help them Lord

Show them Lord

Help them Lord

Show them Lord

Help them Lord

{*Chorus*

Why is it, so rotten?

My people have you forgotten

that it is, so rotten?

My people have you forgotten

Why is it, so rotten?

My people don't ask Tony Rotton

Why is it, so rotten?

My people have you forgotten?

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