

Sporty Thievez

"Wha Ya Sey"

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Intro:

Yeah

Is all about the reasonin an di seasonin

Hey... hey

Verse 1:

So whappen... A weh ya seh star

Long time mi nuh see yu... A weh yu did deh star

Certain things cris star... A you jus pass inna di cris cyar

So a your ting dis star... Whappen

Line me up wid har sistar... An mek me be di show star

She have a man a nuh nuttin... Me will be di co-star

Den we coulda switch star... An yu dun know

She gimme some a dat... An me mek she gi you some a
dis star

Cau mi love fat bitch star

Just mek dem bruise an blistar

An yu dun know... man a monstar

When it come to di rough stuff an di gun stuff...man a
gangstar

Mek gyal run like track star when we a buss up har
pussy

Ask har....she run go far far...that bun har like hot tar

An yu dun know... man a big DJ character

An next year wi a tun actar a collect all grammy an
oscar

An yu dun know

Chorus:

Well tell dem we a star

We want to be a star... We born to be a star

Some wanna be a star... will never be a star

So when they see a star... wid us they wanna par

But some a dem fi stay far

Verse 2:

Alright

So when yu come back star... Weh yu seh
Inna di music thing reggae rock star
Oh di yute from Black Star tun crack star
Right now di man flop star
Jah know... mi nuh know a wah star
Buck him pon di road di otha day
Me si di bredda... Yow mi heart drop star
Di bredda have some fat scar... But memba di gyal Pat
star
Bumboclaawt di gyal get fat star
Di gyal get hype too... bout mi fi fax har
No man mi neva box har
More time when mi bruck an n'hav no money mi caan
tax har
Furthermore mi waan flex har... cau she seh har man a
perplex har
An when him get nex har fi sex har
Is like di bredda hood dead star
Well a four yute mi get star
Dem sweet like mango nectar
Yu dun know
A bwoy disrespect mi daughta a dead star

Chorus:

Well tell dem we a star
We want to be a star... We born to be a star
Some wanna be a star... will never be a star
So when they see a star... wid us they wanna par
But some a dem fi stay far

Verse 3:

Tell you bout star
Star we a sign autograph and co-star
Star we a people when you see wi from far
Star we nuh mix up inna idiot war
Yu know seh a we have di dollar
So

Chorus:

Well tell dem we a star
We want to be a star... We born to be a star
Some wanna be a star... will never be a star
So when they see a star... wid us they wanna par
But some a dem fi stay far

