

# Beenie Man, Bad Man

## Intro (1)

Oh, a dat a oonu a gwan wid  
Oonu a bawl, caan oonu claim mi come pon t.v wid rupaul  
No man caan jump bad man wall  
No naah stall alright first

## Intro (2)

Dong dong, dong dong, dogger diggy diggy  
Dong dong, dong dong, dogger diggy diggy  
Dong dong, dong dong, dogger diggy diggy  
Dong, words wid meaning, hey

## Chorus:

Man a bad man and man nuh mingle wid nuh rodman  
And if yuh dis di program yuh is a dead man  
Either by a shot or yuh hang  
Jah jah ranks pass mi m-i  
(repeat)

## Verse 1:

(niggers bleed jus like us) picture me being fraid of a  
Bwoy weh bus di same gun as me  
(niggers bleed jus like us) picture me being fraid to defend my life a g.p  
(niggers bleed jus like us) picture me run away from a fight a some bwoy mussy bright  
(niggers bleed jus like us) picture me being fraid fi lock off a bwoy life like a light  
Willie haffi squeeze the desert es  
Better yuh ease nigger leave  
Well gun shot a surround yuh like breeze  
Well copper shot a tek a bwoy like bees  
Caan believe, yuh hear mi steve, bad man just get grieve and sing seh

## Chorus

## Verse 2:

Well fi live dung ainna di jungle yuh haffi have whole heap a skill  
Yuh haffi tek a lot a chill pill to kill  
Well big up all di man dem from warricka hill, hill, hill  
What is my favourite attack when mi dress up in a mi frock  
Wid mi wig pon mi head, sixteen over back  
Bragga dagga dagga da twenty five body drop  
But mr. ria, mr. squire, bredda nia, bad man a flex like vampire  
Mi wi shot dung a bwoy and nyam him liver  
But first the d.j haffi utter

## Verse 3:

Weh yuh think all my guns are for  
Forty-five in control jus to explode on a bwoy soul  
Time changing things re-arranging more guns bussing  
More man dying from back in the days of pure mass murdering  
Well everyday yuh hear another likkle youth gone  
And another m-16 man born  
Man plant peas and waan reap corn  
What a gwaan, what a gwaan