

# Burnt

## Kardinal Offishall

Aiyyo! Ladies and gentlemen ha ha ha!  
Welcome to the team wit the mighty Black Jays yeah!  
All di wicked heart dem ... who a dat we a know!  
Bun dem up mi wuk fi di lighter ya mon!  
Yo blaze dem up burn dem up mon!  
Yeah yo Kardinal! Heh  
Ya need summa, Black Jays! Ha-ha!  
[Kardinal Offishall]Yo! Come mi suh mek a likkle way  
Here comes the Fireman and mi no play  
Sounds get a little? from the verses that I spray  
Remember I don't play and I don't take no disrespect in any way  
Gangsta - I hear dem likkle punks  
I see the crooked way you like to walk  
But Jah Jah has a better understanding of the way I like to move  
Ain't got nothing to prove and I am not wasting a second checkin you  
Punk - the speakers in the trunk  
The bass is overloaded feel the tump  
The highs are sounding high-high super high  
Watch a di man dem kiss the sky  
Everything a everything so you know Kardinal don't have to lie  
Nah - the world is what I want  
I'm not gonna lose my flow trying to flaunt  
Me nah gon' try and fit in with the Devil I am on another seat  
.IS WHY YOU LITTLE BEWARE ITS A RUDE BOY!  
[Chorus: Lindo P]A me say make. way.  
Here comes the Fireman (AHH!)  
With ganja hennessey all inna hand (yo)  
Woman touch we pocket and take out a couple grand  
Dagger pon me hip and mi ting inna hand  
Whaa-who-who-who YOU!  
Boy full time shoulda learn  
You play with the fire get burn (Cho!)  
Making money a blood jails dem concern  
When the record deejay blaze it make it burn  
Buuuuurrrnnnnn!  
[Kardinal]Yo! I represent my crew  
Some youths they love to talk until they blue  
My family will look out for each other cause that's how we haffi do  
We ain't talking to you or we ain't dealing with a likkle interview  
WHEY! Big up to Mr. Hakim  
We controlling the scene and making green  
Some people think dem haffi pay to chatter and talk all bout dem machine

I don't live in between and I am not concern with hold no magazine  
CHO! I am just who I am  
I been this way since I was inna 'Brough  
And naturally we all are insecure but ya haffi dash wey that fi sure  
Soon as it hit the door ya haffi mek dem know say man a come fi more  
YEH! More than the rest a dem  
I do not feel no ways if you no blend  
Cause they will always want the righteous man  
Fi bob we head and make it bend  
This youth can not pretend (DASH WI DAT!)  
[Chorus][Kardinal talking]Burn! A mi say fiiiiiiiire!  
Righteous man liveth forever and I-ver more  
A-hahahaha! Yeah! Black Jays (a mi say fiiiiire)  
Konvict family stand strong unno rude bwoy!  
Heh heh heh heh... (ahhhh!)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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