

Disaster (feat. J Hus)

Dave

She whinin' like a nice booshie
Came on a Rambo ting
Everything camouflaging Lookin' like a bulletproof vest, nah,
That's just a body warmer
Big man gossiping, there's nothin' worsen
Assure it, I'm a father for them man
Bring something larger for them man
Disaster, disaster for them man
Them man, them man
Them man there
Make a one trip there
Just to make-a one ting clear
Then fly out to Edinburgh
I'm so fly I might just pump
My cologne, need a zuubi to roll
Left eye look through your soul
I'm blinded by love while I'm winkin' at you
I'm thinkin' out loud so you know
I'm always thinkin' 'bout you
Same time I don't think I'm too irrational Fuck beefin' with babies
Catch a man raving
We're taking your paper,
You're yak and your ladies
Fist fight, this bitch bites like it's rabies
Drop from your baby, catch him there
I'm standing here
Bumped into Dave by the Santander
You is in the same spot you was in last year
Who said life ain't fair?
I know man who live life in fear This time last year
You on the same block standing there
Smoking, gossiping, chatting bare
Don't tell me that you ain't involved
Them JME cah man don't care
Man don't business, love no witness
Hug no traitor, spud no snitches Man try live this, never
Knew he had a clitoris
Have a man for breakfast,
Take about hitlist
I bring the fire, you a liar
And a backstabber
I'm with the born chasers or

I'm with the cash-grabbers
I'm doin' mathematics, automatic,
Never static
And she don't know my real name,
She thought I was Patrick
Sit back and smoke a baseball bat
You think this is the life, boy, it ain't all that
I done some evil things
That I wouldn't take back
I keep it to myself 'cause people wanna chat
Keep it to yourself,
People wanna talk
Flossin' in the gossip's
How you end up in a war
I've got nothing for a fed,
Copper for your head
And that's the definition
Of a penny for your thoughts
We just live and maintain
We on the same streets but
We don't play the same game
You're the type to get caught
And go and play the blame game
You should be ashamed
If I stick to my heart,
I'll put my stick to your brain
Let it rip for the pain then
Put shit on my name
'Til I grip and I aim
Dip on a plane with a brand new name
Mummy I got a flight to catch
All for an internet gangster or cyber man
Mike Myers man, a couple
Triers tried to try a man
My boys put stars in the
Hood like I'm stryding man
I know people wearin'
Roleys doin' life in can
Isn't that ironic that they
Couldn't find the time to plan
Still keep a faith in God,
Still couldn't spare the rod
Marcel, you know me,
I came with the Blazin' Squad
You better pray to God
Whenever I'm in town
Like a kid in a divorce,
I'm leaving with your spouse
I can't make a horse at
The river open its mouth
You ain't got the drive, that's
Why you're in the drought
Life's great, I'm in Sweden or Copenhagen
Gettin' brain from a Dane

Who's first name I can't pronounce
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