

# Kill Dem (feat. Pharrell Williams & Tosh)

## Busta Rhymes

Ho! (Hmmm! Eh!) Ho! (Hmmm! Eh!) Hey! (Hmmm! Eh!) Ho! (Hmmm! Eh!) What di bloodclaat yuh a talk bout when mi in di place and yuh see di bwoy a walk bout (TRUE!)  
Don use two ting park outside a di club and yuh see police chalk out (Hmmm!)  
A likkle eediat bwoy mass out see di pretty gal dem side a di place pass out  
(HEH HEH HEH HEH!) True mi a luagh out  
Come through and mek di people too massive mi caan south  
Di likkle fool fool bwoy cross out and mi in di place yuh know seh mi a shine floss out  
(GWAAN SHINE RUDEBWOY!) Yuh nuh see boss deh bout  
True and when mi a talk yuh fi shut yuh mouth  
Look, any bwoy waan test blast out pop coppa shot yuh should a tek anodda ras rout  
Now before mi get ready fi flash out bring two big batty gal back a mi ras house  
A KILL DEM! (And one and two and three and four lick a shot more fire!)  
A KILL DEM! (And one and two and three and four lick a shot more fire!)  
{Look at that muffin! } (What di bloodclaat dem a talk bout!) {Look at that muffin! }  
A KILL DEM! {Look at that muffin! } {Look at that muffin! }  
(Dem a know seh we run this bloodclaat round here!)  
{Look at that muffin! } (Weh dem a really a deal wid?) {Look at that muffin! }  
A KILL DEM! {Look at that muffin! } (Yuh nuh know seh a we run this bumbohohole!)  
{Look at that muffin! } (YAH HEAR MI!) Concrete control everyting inna di bloodclaat street  
(EH!)  
It nuh really matta weh dem waan speak bare cocksman deh bout we nuh eat people meat  
(TRUE!) Nuff woman in di place dem a bleach when yuh hear big tune more fire dem a preach  
(HA!)  
When man pull up and di tire dem a screech whole heap a excitement when dem find out seh  
we reach  
Now, when, big man come through have manners, cau mi nuh know weh dem a try do  
Yo, oonu fi know seh we nuh skin out bwoy who waan test ol' dutty big gunman crew (RAH!)  
Gal see mi and she seh Mr. Rhymes tek wine, nuh matta gun inna yuh waistline (CHO!)  
Now yuh know seh she know di routine mi a beat dat and tek it to anodda extreme  
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A KILL DEM! {Look at that muffin! } (Yuh nuh know seh a we run this bumbohohole!)  
{Look at that muffin! } (YAH HEAR MI!) Everytime mi hear di most wickedest ting I'm still  
inna mi prime (True!)  
Whole heap a people still inna di line watch how dem a wait fi see mi every bloodclaat time  
Big batty mi must fill up dat when mi touch sound selecta must puul up dat  
(BO BO BO BO BO BO BO BO!) Yuh see di dancehall packed  
Nuff shot fire till somebody lay dung flat

Hey! And if yuh really wanna know who a di maddest is  
Mi when mi siddung and a bun nuff chalice  
Now! I mon waan know dem a manage and mi dun dance till every bloodclaat vanish (HA!)  
From Brooklyn way dung a Buckingham Palace bare pretty gal a par and yuh know we a di  
baddest  
More fire bun di place wid a book a matches gal tek wuk from when mi a dig inna yuh  
crotches A KILL DEM! (And one and two and three and four lick a shot more fire!)  
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{Look at that muffin! } (YAH HEAR MI!)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>