

Burnt (feat. Lindo P)

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
Buuuuurrrnnnn!
[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!)

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