

# Welcome to Jamrock

## Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley

Out in the streets, they call it murderWelcome to Jamrock, camp where the thugs them camp at

Two pounds a weed inna van back  
It inna your hand bag, your knapsack, it inna your back pack  
The smell a give your girlfriend contact  
Soundboy nuh know this, them only come around like tourist  
On the beach with a few club sodas  
Bedtime stories, and pose like dem name Chuck Norris  
And don't know the real hardcore  
Cause Sandals a now back too, the thugs then we do what them got to  
And won't think twice to shot you  
Don't make them spot you, unless you carry guns a lot too  
A pure tuff things come at you  
When Trenchtown man stop laugh and block-off traffic  
Then them wheel and pop off and them start clap it  
With the pin file dung and it a beat rapid  
Police come inna jeep and them cant stop it  
Some say them a playboy a playboy rabbit  
get dropped like a bad habit  
So don't bother pose off if you don't have it

Rastafari stands alone!Welcome to Jamrock, Welcome to Jamrock

Out in the streets, they call it merther!Welcome to Jamdown, poor people are dead at random

Political violence, can't done! Pure ghost and phantom, the youth  
them get blind by stardom

Now the King Of Kings a call

old man to Pickney, so wave one hand if you with me

To see the sufferation sicken me

Them suit no fit me, to win election them trick we

And them don't do nuttin at all

Come on let's face it, a ghetto education's basic

And most a the youths them waste it

And when they waste it, that's when they take the guns, replace it

Then them don't stand a chance at all

And that's why a nuff little youth have up some fat matic

With the extra magazine inna them back pocket

And a bleach a night time inna some black jacket

All who not lock glocks, at them a lock rocket

Them will full you up a current like a short circuit

Them a run a roadblock which part the cops block it

And from now till a mornin not stop clock it

If they run outta rounds a broke- back ratchetWelcome to Jamrock (Southside, Northside)

Welcome to Jamrock (East Coast, West Coast, huh, yo)

Welcome to Jamrock (Cornwall, Middlesex & Surrey) Hey!

Welcome to Jamrock  
Out in the streets, they call it merther!  
Jamaica Jamaica! Jamaica Jamaica! Now!  
Jamaica Jamaica! Yo! Jamaica Jamaica!  
Welcome to Jamrock, Welcome to Jamrock

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>