

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