

Where We Come From

Popcaan

Yo jah know dawg
Yo more time me remember something me haffi laught dawg
yo Anju Blaxxx
Yo Dre Skull
Let me show a thing
As someone grown, is it?
Real thugs never forget the dump land
Or where me come from yea
Real thungs never worry bout pagan
Cuz we destiny, dont plan
Some say we na go live long
T5he other say a judgment road. We live pon
A next set say, me sell my soul to satan
Jah bless me to shame bad mind with hit song
Anju Blaxxx
me I go tell em bout happy grove
You coulda call it poppy grove
Mi life never easy dont tead happy roads
Badness mi used lock your road
Mi always dream big say me gonna have lock di globe
And MTV bring the episode
Shotty mark and a grade 9 and that was a heavy load
Pronci kick wi out fi go touch the road
Dre Skull, now me drop a Seaforth
Every Thursday mi deh a station a report
Thirteen years old juvenile haffi pree court
Every school gyal a give me deep throat
Dumphries, when me touch a Portmore
Popskul links go up more
From three west to five east lock the place and wi done sure
Help out mi family when mi well poor
Real thugs never forget the dumn land
Or where we come from yea
Real thugs never worry bout pagan
Cause wi destiny done plan
Some say we na go live long
The other say a judgment road. We live pon
A next set say, said me sell my soul to satan
Jah bless me fi shame badmind wid hit songRIP Scumpy a you did seh Popcaan
And if a bwoy diss wi clap corn
It hurt me heart how, bomba terror life gone
The pain hot like the sting from a python

A suh it go still remember life goes on
And I am the chosen
Regular mi haff have mi brother shoes and clothes on
So me tek the road on
2008 make the link with the World Boss
Start travel, the world first class
Bad mind cant believe
How we shell down the world fast
A look pon the rims when the whip passed
Puff mi spliff in mi dream car
Music make the dream last
Stay true to mi thugs
Mi no waan see no new one
Never sell out ask grizzle and buzzman
Real things never forget the dump land
Or Where we come from yea
Real thungs never worry bout pagan
Cuz wi destiny, done the plan
Some say we na go live long
The other say a judgment road. We live pon
A next set say, me sell my soul to satan
Jah bless me fi shame badmind wid hit song
Yo Anju Blaxxx
Yo Dre Skull
A true story tho?? and you know how the thing go
From saint Thomas to Portmore, St Catherine
Spanish town
Tr88
No new friend no new face

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>