

I'm in a factory working
Hustling on the side
See the informers lurching
Trying to break my stride
How you fi stap man hustling
Trying to swallow my pride
I gat picknee fi feed an a ooman a breed
An you nearly mek me loose my life
Informers

Chrous

Muss Dead P*ssyhole you know we
Tempted A pure shatta grow we
Hot lead A fling out a street caw rudebwuoy mek up dem mind.
(repeat chrous)

My baby mama's cheating
Am an unhappy guy
She an a next man sleeping
Giving away my pie
Nuff ting de gal do fi spite me
Still couldn't find out why
In a prison me day an a man tell me say
A me fren dem a tell pure lies
Informers

Chrous

(Repeat 1st verse)

Chrous