

# Kill The Dance (Got Something For Ya)

Akon

Akon and?

Cho! Must be Kardinal!

Yo! J.A. (Yeah!) T Dot (Ho!) New York (Yeah!) Puerto Rico (Ho!)  
England (Yeah!) Germany (Ho!) All Japanese dem to, cho!

Aiyyo! beboy stance in di dance so we say  
Mr. Kardinal dun know don't play  
Haffi buss a nut every ass gon' day  
Don't mix up wid no faggot nor gay  
Buss two shot inna di air okay  
Bun up everything from here to Mo beay  
Cool yuh perform nuh bodda wid di lay lay  
Bun up di whole T Dot inna di place  
Deal wid di girls nuh bodda watch nuh face  
Gal steppin out we have to deal wid di seease  
Bad bwoy Kardinal front a di areace  
Love all mi gal dem in di black lace  
This just a small ting one likkle taste  
Tek a likkle sample no time fi waste  
Mix up di treble and tun up di beass  
Mr. celebrity face let's go!

Always around when you call  
Always around leave the fun  
Turn around shit's enough  
Believe me 'dey won't get funk  
C'mon I got something for ya (GUNSHOT)  
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C'mon I got something for ya

Represent convict music, Akon (Who dat?) A.K  
Recognize bwoy we don't play  
Do it like this each and every day (Uh huh!)  
So please stay in your place  
Hate to find you with no face  
Better yet gone with no trace  
Other words please don't start no beef  
Now sip on your Chardonnay  
If the girls tipsy then fade away  
I can tell that you wanna play  
Cause it's written all over your face  
From here it's back to the block  
(Uh huh!) Hopefully not back to the glock  
(Uh huh!) Got it made up but what if them cop  
If I don't get popped by them crooked ass cops, no!

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Aiyyo light up di place when di whole place shine  
Let me see somethin gal (Wine gal wine)  
Look yuh own gal nuh bodda touch mine  
Everybody show me a sign (Cho!)  
Are you a Scorpio? (No!) Taurus? (Yeah!)  
Middle finger up real high inna di air  
Jook dat gal a like yuh just don't care  
Brush dat bwoy deh if him caan stop stare  
Throw out yuh Pumas or yuh Nike Air  
Mi nuh really bizniz weh yuh waan wear  
Show mi yuh cellular mi nuh dat yuh bare  
Whether yuh G string or yuh skin bare  
Eat up yuh heart and come follow me  
Mr. Kardinal inna di place to bee  
Hair stay nice and yuh part coolie  
Huh, buss di dance let me see, Kardinal

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