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Oh...
What a gyal
All girls
All girls
I ready fi unno
Now
Bruk out now, gyal
Your pussy good, your body clean
You no dutty gyal (yeah)
Bubble 'pon the cocky, you fi bruk it gyal
Your pretty toe dem no full a bunion
You know me love your body, you know me love your body (yeah)
Gyal, you have the style weh fi hold your man
Mek me send the money come gi' you inna the Moneygram
Hop 'pon top a the cocky, you know fi bubble 'pon
You hold me, gyal, you hold it full up a glam
(She bawl) Put one a your foot dem 'pon the dresser top
(Cocky gone up inna your treasure spot)
'Pon her hand, she a balance and she never drop
Head inna the corner the bed, gyal, your neck a pop
Mek your pussy clap, waist a spin like the propella top
Sweat a drop off a your body like the weather hot
Body weh you give me a the best, me haffi tell you that
(Gyal, you turn me on with your touch, you know fi swell the cock)
Whine up your pussy 'pon me
Gyal, me want you whine up your body for me
Bend over, gyal
No tek it out, she say put it in back (she say, say)
No tek it out, she say put it in back
Me say whine up your body for me
Gyal, me want you whine up your pussy 'pon me
Bend over qyal
No tek it out, she say put it in back (she say, say)
No tek it out, she say put it in back
B-B-B-Bruk out gyal
Up inna your belly cocky gone up
She bubble 'pon the cocky, mek it tuffer than a walnut
She deh deh and a charge up, fi me, man a warm up
She climb up, 'the mattress she say the tall up enormous (yeah)
When me shoob the jaw up in her gut
Her knee 'pon the carpet a scar up, a mark up
Good pussy you have and a that alone me waan tuck
(Fatter pussy, from your pussy good you can talk up)
Whine up your pussy 'pon me
Gyal, me want you whine up your body for me
Bend over, gyal
No tek it out, she say put it in back (she say, say)
No tek it out, she say put it in back
Me say whine up your body for me
Gyal, me want you whine up your pussy 'pon me
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Bend over gyal
No tek it out, she say put it in back (she say, say)
No tek it out, she say put it in back

Swell the cock
Pussy Pon
Gyal me want you
Ready for
Over gyal
Out me say

Dresser Top
Treasure spot
She never drop
Neck a pop
Pussy clap
Sweat a drop
Off a your body like the weather hot

(She bawl) Put one a your foot dem 'pon the dresser top (Cocky gone up inna your treasure spot)
'Pon her hand, she a balance and she never drop
Head inna the corner the bed, gyal, your neck a pop
Mek your pussy clap, waist a spin like the propella top
Sweat a drop off a your body like the weather hot
Body weh you give me a the best, me haffi tell you that
Yeah

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Whine up your pussy 'pon me

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Me say whine up your body for me

Gyal, me want you whine up your pussy 'pon me

Bend over gyal

No tek it out, she say put it in back (she say, say)

No tek it out, she say put it in put it in back

Ah She say say