Long Donkey Cod

Bounty Killer

[Intro]
Gyal a get crazy, gyal a get mad
Will out dem two coin, and give me the last cent weh dem have
All of the gyal dem bruk out and galang bad
Rad!
Hear wha' the gyal dem do now
Ohhhh my gosh!

[Hook]
Say, the gyal dem a holler fi the buddy (Uhuh!)
You a check say a food or a money (Uhuh!)
A the buddy, anuh Willie, anuh Penny (Uhuh!)
A the buddy, anuh Willie, anuh Penny
[Chorus]
Gyal dem a cry fi the long donkey cod, and if dem don't get it, dem react ma
d
Over mi performance, gyal a mad
All run out her man, true him can't do the -

[Verse 1]
Request Bounty Killer fi deal with her bad
Skin her out from back and give her some bad stab
Foot inna the air like the national flag
Gyal a bawl, "Blood!", but mercy me no have
Fi handle punanny a mi long time job
Give her all of the length and she get all the cod
Gyal a kick up like a baby she a have
When me whine and sink in all of the cod
Me haffi ask her if a pickney she a have
She a make up her face and a say, "Help me, God!"
That's why...

[Hook]
Now, the gyal dem a holler fi the buddy (Uhuh!)
You a check say a food or a money (Uhuh!)
A the buddy, anuh Willie, anuh Penny (Uhuh!)
A the buddy, anuh Willie, anuh -

[Verse 2]
Now, the gyal dem a cry fi the hardcore wuk
Skin dem out good, make sure cock dem up
Force up the wood spoon inna dem cup
Gyal a rail and a gwan like mad horse a kick up
Ask the DJ if a Stone him a touch

No baby, I don't use Chiney Brush
12 inch God give me, and brush-brush
You know it long pass mi knee 'til all the ground it a touch
And me give it to Paulette and to Precious
And it stiff like a pebble, like a gun fi buss
Anytime the gun buss, it's like the whole world erupt
That's why...
[Chorus]
Gyal dem a cry fi the long donkey cod
Anyhow dem no get it now, dem galang bad
Over mi style and tactics, gyal a mad
All run out her man, true him can't do the job

[Verse 3]
Dem yah girl nah play, dem yah girl yah nah romp
Tell you from near or a far distance
Dem say, cocky dem want, dem no want no romance
As me come in, mi gyal tear off mi pants
Jump up on mi hood, a treat it with vengeance
When me look pon the girl she say, see no response
Say, she ago treat it like biting ants
That's why...

[Hook]
Say, the gyal dem a holler fi the buddy (Uhuh!)
You a check say a food or a money, no! (Uhuh!)
A the buddy, anuh Willie, anuh Penny (Uhuh!)
A the buddy, anuh Willie, anuh –

[Verse 4]
Gyal dem a cry fi the tough-like-iron
Dem no want no man if him can't preform long
She give it to me, nah give it to John
When time me a work, me have to prolong
Look pon mi sittin, how it tough like iron
Force it inna Shirley, and inna Pam
Gunshot fi bwoy weh a give it to John, that's why
[Outro]
Gyal dem a cry fi the long donkey cod...

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