

Eskimo Dance

Chipmunk

Came through with the gang, oh, yes, we go hard
Who's that girl? My G says he know her
Tracksuit quite cute, look sexy on her
Fell in love at Eskimo Dance
So I kick back, billing in my rude boy stance
More time, I catch your eye when you glance
Everyting gets slow and the room spins fast
I fell in love at Eskimo Dance

Yo, touch mic, that's wheel-ups (Wheel-ups)
Gyal wan' drink and feel ups (Feel ups)
Heard dem boy don't feel us (Ah)
Unnu like us, leave us (Safe)
Don't let me get serious (Yep)
Man, these spitters are delirious
Man, these spitters are hilarious (Maud)
Dem man never come here with us
Ain't no gyal dem are airing us
They might've came with you, but now they here with us (Gang)
Postcode ting, don't wary us (Nah)
Gang spread love, all areas (Yep, yep)

Just give me the microphone, check (Woo)
Gyal looking the microphone tek (Woo)
What, baby? You 'bout to blow, next (Ah)
Hold it like a microphone, yes
(Yep, yep, yep)

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Like yo, let me see the gun fingers (Brr)
Ice on wrist, neck, and fingers (Brr)
Going on sexy, I move stingers (Ah)
Gyal want me, get just fingers (Brr)
Yo, damn, that gyal look sexy (Sexy)
Stepped in, dress code Eski (Cold)
I like girls in tracksuits (Trackies)
Easy access, get me? (Get me?)
Neck game on epilepsy (Shine)
Man first met her at Eski (Ooh)
Must've been waved when she text me (Woo)
Bait, not spelling correctly (Haha)

I was on microphone, ch-check (Woo)
She was loving the microphone te-tek (Woo)
What, baby? You 'bout to blow, ne-next (Ah)
Hold it like a microphone
(Yo, yo, yo)

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