

F U

Dexta Daps

Hehe
(Dunwell...)
Dah bloodclaat gyal ya wicked eeh

Never even cross me mind
Is a girl dis weh argue with me half the time
Oh you, mek me find out you a fuck up too

Hold up your head, weh you a cry 'bout?
'Memba you lie, weh you nuh fi lie 'bout
Da lie deh too deep, cyaan climb out
To how your pussy feel, mek me find out
Say your bredda, no the bredda weh you point out
'Cause him slide in, when your nedda bredda slide out
Wonder how much a you bredda dem a hide out?
Gyal you better tek da bredda yah out a your line up

My heart nah bruk, true, you
Fuck you (fuck you)
You fuck up 'pon me too
You fuck 'pon me too
Woo, woo, woo, woo
My heart nah bruk, true, you
Fuck you (fuck you)
You fuck up 'pon me too (you know say)
You fuck 'pon me too
Woo, woo, woo, woo

She watch me cah she waan fi know if me did a watch her
Fi see if me did a listen when Naomi did a chat her
But if she know me, then she know me wouldn't stop her
So even if she did have a fucked up story me would a back her
She see Dunwell, long before him even spot her
All she see a money, like her hand middle a scratch her
Cash or credit
She'd take it if dem would a drop her, wouldn't catch her
Get up my girl!

My heart nah bruk, true, you
Fuck you (fuck you)
You fuck up 'pon me too (my girl)
You fuck 'pon me too
Woo, woo, woo, woo
My heart nah bruk, true, you
Fuck you (fuck you)
You fuck up 'pon me too (you know say)
You fuck 'pon me too
Woo, woo, woo, woo

Never even cross me mind
Is a girl dis weh argue with me half the time
Oh you, mek me find out you a fuck up too
Woo, woo, woo
Never even cross me mind
Is a girl dis weh 'par with me all the time
Oh you, woo, woo

My heart nah bruk, true, you
Fuck you (fuck you)
You fuck up 'pon me too (my girl)
You fuck 'pon me too
Woo, woo, woo, woo
My heart nah bruk, true, you
Fuck you (fuck you)
You fuck up 'pon me too (you know say)
You fuck 'pon me too
Woo, woo, woo, woo