

Guaya

Eva Simons

Gimme that, Imma get that
Me talk and get done
Me talk and get done
Drum, drum
Di gyal dem, dem a come
Now talk like we
Wise up, dis ya a boss

Gwaan, bitches got a ton
Walk past man, ya we no make a run
Boy down calm, struck ya wear out ya tongue
Flesh made swallow di tongue, sauce
Ma look at jungle, hear argument
Bobman, Bobman, rescue me then
Drop me a line
You a fool man?
Dem plots, you a bludclot lolo

Dance on the floor
And my legs on a roll
We all dance to the flow
All my ladies are the truth

You are what I call a señor
Oje papi echar los perros
Guayando, guayando
Guayando, guayando
Wise up, dis ya a boss

Gwaan, gwaan, gwaan
Guayando
Gwaan, gwaan, gwaan

Gwaan
Di boy says "where you come from?
Are you from the islands? Are you from the sun?"
Doesn't matter where I come from
Flesh made swallow di tongue, sauce
We know we stylish, ra-ta-ta ta
Got it going on, we so fly-fly fly fly
What you need is what we want
What you get it's all night long

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And my legs on a roll
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Gwaan, gwaan, gwaan
Guayando
Gwaan, gwaan, gwaan

Guayando

See the rising sun
You can hear its sound
No one is around
Staying here, we're heaven bound
Don't worry 'bout love
We're humming words to escape the world
Wanna move 'til the morning
We won't stop 'til it's morning

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Guayando, guayando
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Wise up, dis ya a boss

Gwaan, gwaan, gwaan
Guayando
Gwaan, gwaan, gwaan
Guayando