

# Palm Tree

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You got my interest, likkle princess  
She said, "Let me see your middle finger and your index"  
What you wan' do, my angel? Read my palm?  
In my Palm Angel, I just keep it calm  
Me and you in a car, na na  
Whole leap of drama, mama, mama-mama  
Fly somewhere, baby, under a palm tree (Palm tree)  
Bad gyal, mad gyal, crazy shawty

So you drink two straight litres  
Your distance was just two meters  
Said you want link, want do features  
Dirty gyal, need two cleaners  
Watchin' me in the corner, booky'ness  
Shine in the dark room, illuminous  
Blew me like she knew me, devious  
But I never spent a penny like Julius  
Brilliant, cold blooded  
Left her flooded, amphibian  
Invite me to your yard, where you're livin' in  
Fast or slower, what's your opinion?  
Big package I'm deliverin'  
Gyal saw me and said, "Gimmie him" (Gimmie him, gimmie him)  
Her lips just wan' do nyimanyim (Nyimanyim, nyimanyim)  
Tried to resist, but I'm givin' in (Givin' in, givin' in)  
Brain so mad, had me shiverin'

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She a fortune teller and a palm reader  
She put a hex on me, now I can't leave her  
Yardie gyal, look like Shenseea  
Always lose my mind when man see her  
They way I'm just sittin' here and analysin'  
How your skin look smooth and tantalizing?  
I got her live in the flesh, no fantasizing  
Look into my eye every time she ridin'  
I take the backseat, she take initiative  
I still came to rap, I'm a lyricist  
Everything she do, she put emphasis  
I don't need a lot, just a likkle bit  
At first it was friends with benefits (Benefits)  
Now she wants more, she wants everything (Everything)  
I start stuffin' her chicken, put pepper in (Pepper in)  
Every time I leave, she start jealousin'

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