[?] le kompa Le kompa Le kompa ([?])

You say I ain't shit, but you love that shit
Your friends send me pics, that's when you got pissed
But if she ain't a ten, I ain't touchin' it
I know why you're bitchin', I'm a dog with it
You know all my coupes got no roof, roof
You do it with no hands, call you Bluetooth
Me and you was gang, you're my thug misses
The thing you got on got 'em all singin'

Ayy, you, girl in the tight up skirt
Way that you move make my heart start to hurt
Ayy, you, girl in the tight up shorts
You speed up ten more beats to my heart
Ayy, you, girl in the jeans
How you fit them things?
Do you hear me callin' ya?
Do you hear me callin'?
Le kompa
Do you hear me callin'?
Le kompa
Ayo, girl

Gyal, you so freaky, gyal, you so hot
You a go speed up nuff beats to me heart
I love the way you move with your belly fat
I'm 'bout to make a move but I can't find the spot
me with the backshot
[?] parle français, baby, [?] flat
Just tell me what you want, I'ma go shoot mi shot

Ayy, you, girl in the tight up skirt
Way that you move make my heart start to hurt
Ayy, you, girl in the tight up shorts
You speed up ten more beats to my heart
Ayy, you, girl in the jeans
How you fit them things?
Do you hear me callin' ya?
Do you hear me callin'?
Le kompa
Do you hear me callin'?
Ayo, girl

Jason Derulo