

## Maxine

## Kardinal Offishall

Wha wha wha what  
Yo yo yo yo  
Sit me down  
Mr. Kardinal  
Kardinal Offishall, number one bad bwoy heheheh  
Yeah, yeah  
It's all about this girl, ya know, drive de man crazy  
Going out to the raspberry crew, Circle  
Hear me now, hear me now  
Let me tell you a liccile story bout this girl I used to know  
Use to come and tell me she love me since me sing Onwiddasho  
She say she loves do way me represent de whole of T dot O  
She say she love me on de TV, love me in a de video  
She say she sit dung pon are' bed and listen to de radio  
And wen me sing 'bon-diddley-bong' she haffe run an change are' clothes  
She say me kill are wit de styles and just a murda wit de flow  
Me juss a sweet are with the riddim tun are eena yo-yo  
YO!  
She comin in like she don't know  
Seh me 'ave a girlfriend and she don't play (no)  
Might box her in are mout and chop off she toe  
Lawd God why did Kardi haffe so sexy though?  
She try fe kiss me pon me neck, mi haffe tell de gyal 'Yo!'  
'Walk and live-touch and you've got to go'  
Yuh body look good, yes sweet like mango  
But you know the story girl, come on 'a ho is a ho'  
Yuh nuh 'ave nuh drawz on how yuh skin dry so?  
Favour one ol' piece of dry up cho-cho!  
Yes girl yuh batty big but you know how dat go  
I'm a very tall yout because I won't stoop low for...  
CHORUS Maxine, oh Miss Maxine  
Yuh body look ready, for you I am waitin  
It goes Maxine, oh Miss Maxine  
Yuh body look ready, come make we rock steady  
Yo, I was walkin down de street and this girl said 'Hi!'  
'Aren't you that rapper named Mr. Kardiny?'  
Chuh, see me yah-yes girl dat's de I  
Lyric specialist, number one bad bwoy  
Give tanks to de most high for lookin so fly  
So pretty sometime mek yuh eye dem cry  
Drip out eye water and flood up de sky  
Rush de man dem first in case de youth dem waan try  
She said 'I like your style and yo Kardi mi nuh shy  
Me want strip off yuh Karl and den rub up yuh Kani  
Squeeze up yuh brugah and nyam off yuh fry  
Blow off yuh top and show you mi two ply!'  
I told are 'Hol' on girl, a musse die - you waan die  
Betta wash yout yuh mout bout you a nyam out mi fry  
Clean up yourself and meet me top a Mount Zion  
Cause only one girl mek de Kardinal high  
And that's  
CHORUS  
Diamond, and Gold, and platinum next to she  
Look like a big ol' rusty tin a bully beef!  
She lip dem juicy and sheleg look sweet  
Body just a shine from she head to she feet  
Nice type of girl dat you waan yuh moumma meet

Every time yuh talk are name, yuh haffe skin teet'  
Pretty like a who? The gyal bad yuh nuh see it  
Everytime she want a slam mi haffe get up and dweet  
Clothes dem cris bran new Parasuco  
Grip de bamsee like noby livin' in Toronto  
Boassy whe she walk-never listenin' to 'Yo!'  
She only listen to are man when she walk outta door  
And that's Maxine  
Lord let me tell you something about Max--ee-eeen!!!!  
Hahahaha  
CHORUS X2  
Yeah yeah yea  
You don know, zeen  
Hahahaha  
You don know  
Leave me alone now, chuh