

## On Wid Da Show

Kardinal Offishall

It was a cool and lonely  
Offishall style that coerced her to smile  
Chalk another to the file  
Quest for breasts, my intent to impress the mistress  
So cess broke the ice like Gretzky  
I told she give me your signiture or number  
Slumber could follow if I check you tomorrow  
Who, ate, simply went to my date's  
Now my belles apparel, why spoil the king's night  
Eat chicken at 3 and the skin at 4 o'clock  
Who, again I reach the girl's door  
Just call me FT cause her birthday suit is sore  
Hit the floor in a hearts swift motion  
Lotion the skin and like caress all me  
In the cup, arm in the cup  
Hittin that spot that's g  
You know I do your head sheet  
That the hit was a nap and the biggest ever sold  
Took 5 minutes for the cannon to explode  
She said do you love me and I said no  
The she slapped my face I grabbed her and said ho  
Do that again and the story gets told  
To stick it in was nice, but yo I'll get more  
Cause Offishall's out for mine and then some  
I hit some and leave some then on wid da show  
word up

One for the money and two is for my clothes  
And three is for the calls, pause  
And four is for the trick and stuff  
Wanna bang with us and the game for the dough  
Yo on wid da show

I knew this girl named Susan  
Fly skin from the islands  
And Trini who always had a dress that's cut mini  
And tempt to get praise and so the skin lay low  
And only playin hostess when niggas got dough  
One day I see her rollin with these niggas that I knew  
Walkin through the downtown about a half past 2  
So I warn my niggas word up she livin foul  
She just smiled and said 'Yo nigs yo know my style'  
Who, eh was that John young  
He took her to the palace his moms was not home  
She undressed herself to reveal the unresistable  
Coca-cola body while he bobbin like motorola  
38-32-46 my my my  
Only problem was she wouldn't spread her thighs  
Said I need a hundred, my nigga said well  
Just suck up on my jewels until my headpiece swell  
Yo she said do you love me and he said no  
This queen got dressed he grabbed her and said ho  
Do what you do but no (?) will flow  
Nice try, on the real niggas only make dough  
Yo on wid da show

Now to my uptown rollers, go and get yours

If your sippin over proof inside a Lex Coupe  
Shotgun, whats up with them niggas that passed  
Real gs make peace and get pieces that last (on the real)  
On the real I ain't about bustin steel  
Praise the almighty I won't sway not even slightly  
Give thanks for my life and for my boys  
And for my blood  
For all them true heads that make noise  
While niggas pose hard we do the Kardinal dance  
While you're still leavin a jam with your hands inside your pants  
Kardinal Offishall will do it for you broke  
Yo, cause one's for the money and we on wid da show  
You didn't think so