

Bounce

Kida Kudz

Jigga
Jigga boys
Nasty
Yeah, uh

Every likkle ting that we do
Dem other guys cannot do (Uh-huh)
When we step pon the dance floor, they feeling my dance so
You already know it's a groove (Yeah, yeah)
Every likkle ting that you do
Dem other girls cannot do
So when we step pon the dance floor, they feeling your dance so
They already know it's a groove (Yeah, yeah)

Gyallie make it bounce
Gyallie make it bounce
Gyallie make it bounce
Come and get these pounds
Gyallie make it bounce
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Gyallie make it bounce
Come and get these pounds

Every likkle ting that I do
Orobo cannot do
Them jiggas ain't fly like I do
They ain't getting to the bag like I do
Bubble, bubble
You nuh we seh pattern when we link up, yeah, yeah
No trouble, trouble
When you see me at the bar to make a drink up yah-hi
Every single girl wanna move
Baby girl, say she in love with the crew
I can never lie, I'm in love with you too
If I was a girl, I'll be loving me too
Yeah-eh

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Every likkle style that we buss
They wanna try copy us
I don't wanna another one of fuss
But they tried to leave man across
Top shelf vibe, it's a must
Don't get left behind in my dust
Said the only way we climbing is up
We don't wanna mess nuttin' up
The style that we bust, runaway ting
When I get a crep, every colourway ting
We ain't out 'ere living off the other days win

We just keep it pushing, all my brothers, they're kings

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And the only way is up
And your gyallie really wanna gimme top
Pull up in a fast car, you know it's a drop
Playboi Carti, all my jiggas Milly rock
RIP to my niggas I done lost
VIP when we pull up to the spot
We don't show ID when we pull up in a club
A\$AP Rocky, Hallelujah, Praise the Lord

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