

# Mek She

Konshens

She got a big bumpa and she love fi wine up  
So Mek she wine up, Mek she wine up  
When di lika line out... She turn di vibes up  
So mek she wine up, mek she wine up

So mek she wine up, mek she wine up  
No matter rocka by, don't mess di night up  
And the clothes that she wear, wan mek fi ride up  
Mek she wine up, mek she wine up

Gyal your body coming like a Moncler  
Issa li wa litty Wha ya got around here  
If a, money to spend I got the cash I don't care  
You them, all tha gyal you could a never compare  
Back up your body pan di dan ya don't fear  
Anything you do... mi swear to god I won't share  
Back it up, then you drop it down  
Pan di ground there... I see everything oh so clear

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Gyal, you got the style and (yeah), I'm in love and... (yeah)  
Your pumpum make me like a glovin  
Gyal I call up in here... You don't know them  
Open, where ya man? Example... you show them  
Lick ya to on them, touch ya two them  
Fulla boss  
When you dem pan it... You will frozen  
Know them... Wah tek ya crow  
Know when... nuffadem curse... woman

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