

# Hardcore

## Lady Saw

Dis ya one yah hard hard  
Anyway you want it baby  
Gymnastic, acrobatic,  
Slide dat buggy any style yuh want  
Mi have it  
What mi say...

Its raining my body's calling  
I'm in need of my darling  
Mi well want di fire under mi airing  
Baby.. come and bake mi puddin'  
Under piña colada  
I get laid in the rain  
And di way how it sweet me  
A dare not complain  
My baby got mi bawling  
Bawling out from pain  
But that's the way I want it  
Because mi body must get...

What mi say...

A nuff gal loose dem man thru dem nuh know style  
A cover up dem body and a gwaan like dem shy  
When mi want mi man, mi just fling on di ride  
Tek out di whip an like a jockie mi a glide  
Sometime mi buss weh like a big baigey kite  
Float pon di top and dilly dally two side

Mi have it hardcore, gente or mild  
Inna slow motion or acrobatic style  
Smooth sailing pon a boat road  
Inna di rain or di bawlin sun

So me will slide back buggy cau mi bone dem no old  
Rock to di blues, get outta control  
Bogle dance, butterfly and wet up him soul  
Get aggressive sometime mek him grip and moan  
Me will do it pon di bed and bounce it pon di floor  
Lady Saw mi want it hardcore

You want it hardcore, gente or mild  
Inna slow motion or acrobatic style  
Smooth sailing pon a boat road  
Inna di rain or di bawlin sun

El paso mi le maso... Spanish him a chat  
Him get di 50 pound weight weh under mi frock  
When mi quint it two time him chat Latin and French  
And show mi signal, so mi even do it again  
No its so sweet, him start fi cry tears  
When mi chip off di top and draw extra gear

You want it hardcore, gente or mild  
Inna slow motion or acrobatic style  
Smooth sailing pon a boat road  
Inna di rain or di bawlin sunshine

Its raining my body's calling  
I'm in need of mi darling  
Cau mi want di fire under mi airing  
Right ya now mi want bake up mi puddin'  
Under piña colada  
I get laid in the rain  
And di way how it sweet me  
A dare not complain  
My baby got mi bawling  
Bawling out from pain  
But the sweet good loving  
A dat mi haffi gain

You know why...

Seh nuff gal loose dem man thru dem nuh know style  
A cover up dem body and a gwaan like dem shy  
When mi want mi man, mi just fling on di ride  
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