

Like Gold

Masicka

She got the style
Yow, a she got the style weh me like
Need you fi ride
Yow, me need you fi ride every night
She got the style
Yow, a she got the style weh me like
The vibe mussi right
Inside you fi life
Me wan' fi tell you

Love how your pussy feel like gold
Tight hole
Tight hole
Tight hole
Love how your pussy feel like gold
Tight hole
Tight hole
Tight hole

Gyal, a you warm me up when the night cold
Yuh pussy magical, you do something to my soul
Yuh pretty and yuh bad and you a ride bold
Deepthroat the cocky and make me eye roll
Light pole gone up in a yuh tight hole
Me like scroll and see you 'pon me iPhone
She send me a pussy picture, me go right home
Cocky tough like stone

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Gyal, sit down 'pon the cocky and a pedal off
You get your medal, all
And you no regular
Tough-tough in a belly, the something never soft
Buff-buff and you ready, me dig e treasure fast
Dig e treasure slow
Gyal a whine, sweat a flow
Me never know
So you bad, me never know
You give the better ride
Gyal, you give the better blow
A diamond you have, me a fi make pressure flow

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