

Foreign Love

Popcaan

Gyal, you a do something to me
Skin out the fat pussy in front of me
Lord, you're pretty just like a dolly
You ah me mami me ah your papi
Wine up your sexy body
That tattoo there cute, that's the flattest tummy, ah
Look inna me eyes them
Wrap your arms them 'round me
How them a tell me love is blind then?
Right now, love is looking at me

Baby, let me tell you something, oh
Baby, let me tell you something
Baby, let me tell you something
You are my queen, me ah your king

Ik vind je leuk, baby
Ik vind je leuk
Ik vind je leuk, baby
Ik vind je leuk
If you ask, if you ask how me feeling
Ik vind je leuk
If you ask, if you ask how me feeling
Ik vind je leuk

A champagne, a drink and chill
Real hot skull, nah pop, no pill
Ganja ah smoke and the light dem dim
Victoria get wet, the momentum build
She a tell me say she horny
I guess she want fuck now
Me take good care of your body
Make you fall in love now
Baby, your pussy so tiny
Me feel say you tie me

Ik vind je leuk, baby
Ik vind je leuk
Ik vind je leuk, baby
Ik vind je leuk
If you ask, if you ask how me feeling
Ik vind je leuk
If you ask, if you ask how me feeling
Ik vind je leuk

Slow wine, no pain
Your body ah drive me insane
Pussy wet, like rain
She love to bite the black cane
Slow wine, no pain
And when you ride me, ride me, ride me, gal
Me swear to God you tie me, baby

Ik vind je leuk, baby
Ik vind je leuk
Ik vind je leuk, baby
Ik vind je leuk

If you ask, if you ask so me feel it
Ik vind je leuk
If you ask, if you ask so me feel it
Ik vind je leuk