

Freaky Gyal

Popcaan

Freaky gyal
Freaky gyal
Freaky gyal Dre Skull

Me loove them thick and ghetto and black
Love when them whine up 'pon them head top
Uptown gyal them pretty non-stop
But them husband will give you gunshot
Yeah, gyal your pussy give me comfort
No, it nah send no man a Dovecot
Sit down 'pon the cocky, whine 'pon it, bruk that
Rest the cocky 'pon your pretty little face and pop
Watch them waste gyal deh a chat, mmmm
Them no got nothing 'pon you
Whine up your body non-stop
'Cause you lock down the place when you a pass through (No)

Tic 'pon it, oh yeah
Love it when you sit 'pon it, oh-oh
Tic 'pon it, oh yeah
Love it when you sit 'pon it, oh yeah
Tic 'pon it, oh yeah
Love it when you sit 'pon it, oh yeah
Tic 'pon it, baby
Take out it and spit 'pon it, oh yeah

Freaky gyal, love you bad, yeah
Mmmm
Freaky gyal, freaky gyal, yeah
Freaky gyal, love you bad, yeah
Freaky gyal, freaky gyal, yeah (Trouble)

You no need no panty
You are my mama nasty
Please remove the Versace
Make your pussy get wet up and start me
Tight pussy, me know say you gone breed
Make you whine 'pon it
No broke man you don't need
Know you love watch when me a push it in
Gyal you have me lock
A how you do it queen?
When your nipple stiff up, me know what it mean
A the freaky style a you [?]

Freaky gyal, love you bad, yeah
Mmmm
Freaky gyal, freaky gyal, yeah
Freaky gyal, love you bad, yeah
Freaky gyal, freaky gyal, yeah (Trouble)

Freaky gyal, freaky gyal, yeah
Freaky gyal, love you bad, yeah