

Medal

Popcaan

Hey Chrome
How da gyal deh look so boasty
Shi look like a girl wa deserve a trophy

Gyal yo body deserve a medal hi no
So cock up pon the bike an pedal hi no
Shi ride good, shi sit down inna saddle hi no
And if a ball shi fi play shi wi juggle hi no

Mi seet seh yuh a the girl wa evey man want
Look good so inna yo brown bra
Mi love yo bad, so mi naw ever thump up yo jaw
Naw meck yo cry no water

Gyal yuh a gwaan good, baby gwaan bump pon hi
Yuh fi start up yo car an come fa mi
Shi a bruk out pan di ground in front a mi
Shi tell the world seh shi love poppy totally

Gyal yuh a gwaan good, baby gwaan bump pon hi
Yuh fi start up yo car an come fa mi
Shi a wine pan the ground in front a mi
Shi tell the world seh shi love poppy totally

Shi seh fi bring the hand cuff fi the ramp ruff
Shi love when the belly get yeh
Inna the night when the room get dark up
Mi meck gyal seh mi dark up yeh
Mi rub yuh down an meck yo bubble fast
Whisper inna mi ears seh shi really waan mi
Six o clock when the day a dark
Meck mi play wid yo hair an turn yo on

Andrew under the apple vodka mi go fi are
Shi know seh mi ready fi the bedroom war
Whole heap a picture wi take inna the house
When mi done wid are shi meck the front a the star
MI naw lie yo body full a comfort
Mi yo matty true yo never yet swear
Anytime mi si are mi seh what a gyal hard
Poppy haffi love that