

Tek Time

Popcaan

Love when you ride and whine
Gyal, tell your boyfriend fi see offline
Send a pussy picture online
Gyal a nuh coward time

When she drink the tequila, she carry reckless
Van Cleef, me shine like a necklace
More gyal a pon mi than shek Wes

Your body drive me crazy
Me love it when you ride on me
That one yuh haffi, you my soldier
My nah grieve yuh, me nah leave yuh

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No gyal can trick Mr. Sutherland
Every gyal wan get a money man
Dem gyal, dem nuh care 'bout love
Nuh care 'bout love
Me will gwan be the bunna man
No gyal can trick Mr. Sutherland
Dem gyal, dem nuh care 'bout love
Nuh care 'bout love

Aye, uh
Silence, uh, silence, uh, silence, silence
Waist line, yuh body cause violence
Girl, take time when you come grind it
Silence, silence, yeah
Sweat like grapes
Girl, you know your body look sweet like grace
Aye, shots of tequila and, uh, you my chase
I beg can you come closer to me?
Waist line, when you push it on me, we slide, aye
Face card, baby girl, yuh never decline
Sexy when you show me up your freak side
Undress me, baby, yuh nuh haffa be shy

I know you how they don't know
I love it when you're so naughty
FaceTime, show me your body
Your waist gone

No gyal can trick Mr. Sutherland
Every gyal wan get a money man
Dem gyal, dem nuh care 'bout love
Nuh care 'bout love
Need it gwan with the money man
No gyal can trick Mr. Sutherland
Dem gyal, dem nuh care 'bout love
Nuh care 'bout love