

Weekend

Popcaan

Party a turn up turn up turn up
Place crazy, place crazy
Have some cash wha me hideaway
Beer gyal a call can't wait til a Friday, mmhmm
Place crazy, woiii
Big fat Benz pon the highway
Pull up at the clear port jet get to fly away
Mmhmm, place crazy, uhhh

We a turn it up on the weekend
We a turn it up on the weekend
We a tune it up on the weekend
We a turn it up on the weekend
Everybody fucked up on the weekend
Them three gyal deh, a me freak them
Thank god for the life I'm living
We a get fucked up this weekend

And I dive in, ya deep end
Make you cum so much you ain't leaving
Say ya nigga not around when you need him
And this don dadda dick above decent
I been with a sweet ting no sleeping
Bad cat like Felix what a feeling
You got something worth stealing
Lock up inna my bedroom for safe keeping

Block hot like summertime season
Cops caught and I ain't speaking
Gun shot if catch tom peeping
Cop drops and no I ain't leasing

Gyal ya body nice
Even if you wrong you right, cuz ya bad you know
And ya outfit mad from the shoes to the bag make me lose control

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