

# Action

RAY BLK

All these bruddas wanna talk, but they never show action  
All these niggas wanna hold me for ransom  
I ain't gotta whine, when my diamonds are dancing  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You wanna fly me go America  
Boy, you know I'm self-made  
I don't need your money, nah  
I know you wanna spend your gwalla  
But can't trust niggas  
'Cause all they do is fuck about  
So tell me what you really, really want

All boys only want one thing  
So keep it real, don't stunt  
'Cause I see everything eventually, eventually

Come harder  
If you want the nana  
Buy me Fendi, Prada  
Make you fly me Ghana  
Fuck with the shot-caller  
Take me to your mama  
If you want the nana  
Better come proper

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Uhh yuh zimmee, style up a gyal  
Diamonds dem ah dance, still I whine up a gyal  
Busy body, make time for me, gyal  
Options, you could be my side and mi gyal

If I took your number, would you holla back? (Call me)  
You said men are dogs, I say gyal are cats?  
Tryna mek that pussy be my habitat (Live inside)  
Hit it from the front hit it from the ooh  
Action  
Lemme show mi into Buju Banton  
Tell I'm from Jamaica from my accent  
Gyal, ya shy, where?  
Lights, camera  
(Chippy) Yo

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I'm so awesome, they keep calling  
Left his girlfriend, she too boring  
See my twins and he calling' them Olsen  
Trust me, babe, you don't want this problem  
First date he wanna fly me to Italy  
Wanna get romantic in Sicily

I'm not just any girl  
If you're feeling me  
Then you best treat me differently  
Maybe we can link sometimes  
Take me for a drink sometime  
Baby, if I give you my time  
You better not bell off my line (Mwah)

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