

Criminal

Ricki-Lee

Yuh, mi lady
Ya gon bust dat wider
Make yourself at home and bust dat wine up on me

I work the floor like a runway
I feel ya eyes on me
From the top to the bottom
I know ya like what you see
Cuz I light it up like a fire
Hotter than the sun
If you're brave enough to walk the wire
You could be the one

Cuz I move it like this and I do it like that
If you eva get to be the best you've ever had
I could look you up till we see the sunrise
He looked at me dead in the eyes
And he said

Who taught you how to wine like that?
You drop it low then you bring it back
You know you're givin' me a heart attack
Woah, it's criminal
Who taught you how to grind it slow?
Can't hold back, it's impossible
Keep it up, I'mma lose control
Woah, it's criminal
(It's criminal)

Step into the ring, boy, I wanna take you down
Tell me, can you go the distance, or will I wear you out?
I'm ten points off the records, I'm the ace of spades
You got to hit a homerun if you wanna taste a lemonade

Cuz I move it like this and I do it like that
If you eva get to be the best you've ever had
I could look you up till we see the sunrise
He looked at me dead in the eyes
And he said

Who taught you how to wine like that?
You drop it low then you bring it back
You know you're givin' me a heart attack
Woah, it's criminal
Who taught you how to grind it slow?
Can't hold back, it's impossible
Keep it up, I'mma lose control
Woah, it's criminal
(It's criminal)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, oooh)

Baby, baby, come close ta mi
Lemme teach ya how to ride pon free
Tell me nah, I really think it's time I wanna know
I really wanna see some more
Can I tell ya? It feels like ya know me
By the way ya move yo body so slow

Nana, girl I gotta hunt ya
Enticin' yes you losin' control
You feel the music goin' through yo soul and shake ya pompom
That rum and coke make ya lose yoself, and make ya feel warm
Cuz I feel like you and I
Share something special tonight
Come [?], come and spend some time with me
Put yo bumbum wine up on me, yet to feel my energy
Betta warm me on the beach, shake for me, wine
Feel da heat when ya bust it wine wine-ya

Who taught you how to wine like that?
You drop it low then you bring it back
You know you're givin' me a heart attack
Woah, it's criminal
Who taught you how to grind it slow?
Can't hold back, it's impossible
Keep it up, I'mma lose control
Woah, it's criminal

Girl I really want a piece of you tonight (Woah, it's criminal)
Girl I really want to be yours
Girl I really want to get to know you right (Woah, it's criminal)
It's criminal