

Reggae & Calypso

Russ Millions

She only dance to reggae and calypso
She want gun man in her tight hole
She only dance to reggae and calypso
See, the killys make racks, it's vital
She only dance to reggae and calypso
Buh! Bare boom bang for a rival
HK, I'm claiming that title
They hear what's say (Cruddddd-ahhh) and slide through

Do my dance, like Shiggy go viral
Like the new-age Jackson, Michael (Hee hee)
Ganja spliff, likkle chip, not ital
Sex your girl, take her back, it's a cycle

We don't slide, we glide and ride
Slime time, everyone hold bine
It's the other side where we let that shine
One fuck make ya girlfriend mine

Why they just chat when they ain't on piss
I could buy breast for my favourite bitch
All of these freaks do amazing things
Miraculous neck from my Asian ting

Un-unforgettable dick have your girl falling
Course I made her come, push my hood all in
Now she's on all fours but she ain't crawling
Give her D all night till the next morning

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She only want killy milly, she don't want them man
Give a man the business, pepper that, clap a man
Tryna get them man
Bup bup bang bang
Sun's out, guns out, glo gang, bang bang
Ski mask, heater, come like a Taliban
Donny thinks he's mad, but I'm a madder man
Her ex is a wasteman, now she's got a badder man
Stay with my killy killy, can't trust a bag of man

We don't party poop, we party shot
We get the party locked
Dot dot or a big six-shots
Turn madman when I get pissed off
They see madman and their car skid off
The mash in my hand make ya car lift off
.44 bulldog and it's barking off
Spot my target then I'm claartin off

Michael Jackson, bad, one of a kind
One unruly camp
Why they just talk on the net? It look sad
Brazilian hair for a baddy I smash
I consider it clear that those niggas just grass
She wanna dance to calypso
It's the way that I wock, she won't let go
It was me that made your girl tip-toe, aye

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