Starstruck
Bdbang bang bang
Dem run up inna the big truck
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah

Gal you walk out and phone just a follow you Click click click and the man dem just a holla u Body too sexy so nothing can follow you Gal you a pro you nah green like callaloo Wine and go down Cause you have your own revenue Any which part inna you scheme nah have u know Say some likkle fleas dem back off an nah bother u Steal inna your face dem fi suck dem mother too

Seh betta, betta, betta, she never know Seh betta, betta, betta, she never pree it Seh betta, betta, betta, she never see it Gal you a topness flop dem and do it Gal ya the badass, ba-ba-badess Gal ya madest, ma-ma-madest Gal you a goddess, God-God-godess Ma-ma-madest, ma-ma-madest

I wonder why they wann' come this side
To badmind and fight you
When dem know dem ain't right girl
Continue wine and mash up man mind
And now they will find that dem get left behind

So mi say some a dem a tun up dem nosie up
And mi say nuff a dem tun up pon pose up
Badmind
And when mi see dem up mose up
But if you tell dem right now the door is closed up
Because, you no have time fi dem deh
Mi a lift up your name deh so lame yeah
Dem only wann' do it fi the fame dem a strain
And none a dem nuh tight like your game yeah

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Gal you a goddess, God-God-godess
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