

My Way

WSTRN

Oh, oh gooda dan
Yuh nah guh find a gooda man, heh-heh
A true ting, like the buddha jean deh-deh
Baby, baby

Don't you ever swing back round my way
You know better, don't swing round my way
You find out when it's too late, that I was the
Bim-bim-boom-bam-bam
Bam-bah-dah-dum-bam-bah

Saw your glow
Attitude nah match, so mi take it down
So yuh wan gwaan bad, suddin' haffi simmer down
And you had a drippy man
So you see me drown, so you see me drown
Hot gyal, she get bad on Saturday
Waan call my phone on Saturday
See mi style an' pattern on Saturday
Saturday, Saturday
They know she should've
Keep the man that she could've
And she try flex, but it nah cool off
So mi tell them cool off

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And so I hit you on a Monday
Asking if you free, you can choose day
Ain't tryna wed no wife
Take you for a fool, we be spending the night
Or maybe take you for a drink
Friends on ice if you thirsty
Bad girl, I want you in the worst way
Still ain't heard nuttin' on the Friday
So it's bun fire pon' the high grade
Was a Saturday (pon' Saturday)
Now you see me in the club deh pon your insta
Liking all my posts, I get the picture
I'm drinking but I don't want no mixer
Now you see mi pon the TV, wanna link up now

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Bim-bim-boom-bam-bam
Bam-bah-dah-dum-bam-bah

Mmm-mm-mm
Whine an' kotch
Drop down baby, whine an' stop
Say mmm-mm-mm
Whine an' kotch

Drop down baby, whine an' stop

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