

Pretty Girl Team

Alkaline

Any 'pon any gyal, many 'pon many
So we do it when the boss out (boss out)
Ever have a heater 'pon me
Something creep 'pon me, that a pass out
Gyal, you ever look neat, ever flass out (fresh)
Hot inna your two piece with your ass out
Any 'pon any gyal, many 'pon many Pretty girl with a body weh would a mad anybody
Yo, me did haffi put her 'pon me team
Gi' her some cocky first time, tun habit
Rest a history, if you know what I mean
Me say hey pretty girl, what you doing out there
Seh she hurting a love an' now she don't care
Pretty girl with a body weh would a mad anybody
So me tek her of a the scene
Bare ganja a bun 'round her, everybody high, no drama
She come 'round and see fi herself
Say we do whatever the fuck weh we wanna
Me seh you nuh ready, she seh, "nah sir"
See the liquor just a kick you, now a torture
Haffi tek weh that because a she a scorcher
An' mek she bounce 'pon the cock an' bruk it off a
Baby, you a dancer
You look so innocent me wouldn't think you gwaan so
After me show her the egg plant
She grab up an push it down inna her tonsil
You pretty an' you elegant
No nuff up yourself, but you ever relevant
All natural, nothing no enhance
And when you go cover it, it evident
Baby
Man cheat, but woman cheat too
We fuck around, we trust the wrong people
If man a wicked then, woman a evil
Call a spade a spade, two a we evil
Pretty gyal no settle for typical
Gi' all a your love, me gi' you reciprocal
'Pon the phone me gi' you the lyrical
Buck you inna person, me gi' you the physical Pretty girl with a body weh would a mad anybody
Yo, me did haffi put her 'pon me team
Gi' her some cocky first time, tun habit
Rest a history, if you know what I mean
Me say hey pretty girl, what you doing out there

Seh she hurting a love an' now she don't care
Pretty girl with a body weh would a mad anybody
So me tek her of a the scene I'mma tek you out, I'mma break you out
I'mma let you know what I'm thinking
Take away all the doubt, what you worrying about
Come mek we mek a toast, to long living
Nobody can stop we from linking
We've passed the iceberg, we're not sinking
Just gi' me your support, wanna make you proud
Gotta let you know how I'm feeling Man cheat, but woman cheat too
We fuck around, we trust the wrong people
If man a wicked then, woman a evil
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Any 'pon any gyal, many 'pon many Put her 'pon the team
Know what I mean

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>