On Wid Da Show

Kardinal Offishall

It was a cool and lonely
Offishall style that coerced her to smile
Chalk another to the file
Quest for breasts, my intent to impress the mistress
So cess broke the ice like Gretzky
I told she give me your signiture or number
Slumber could follow if I check you tomorrow
Who, ate, simply went to my date's
Now my belles apparel, why spoil the king's night
Eat chicken at 3 and the skin at 4 o'clock
Who, again I reach the girl's door
Just call me FT cause her birthday suit is sore
Hit the floor in a hearts swift motion
Lotion the skin and like caress all me
In the cup, arm in the cup
Hittin that spot that's g
You know I do your head sheet
That the hit was a nap and the biggest ever sold
Took 5 minutes for the cannon to explode
She said do you love me and I said no
The she slapped my face I grabbed her and said ho
Do that again and the story gets told
To stick it in was nice, but yo I'll get more
Cause Offishall's out for mine and then some
I hit some and leave some then on wid da show
word up
CHORUS (2x)
One for the money and two is for my clothes
And three is for the calls, pause
And four is for the trick and stuff
Wanna bang with us and the game for the dough
Yo on wid da show
I knew this girl named Susan
Fly skin from the islands
And Trini who always had a dress that's cut mini

And tempt to get praise and so the skin lay low
And only playin hostess when niggas got dough
One day I see her rollin with these niggas that I knew

Walkin through the downtown about a half past 2
So I warn my niggas word up she livin foul
She just smiled and said 'Yo nigs yo know my style'
Who, eh was that John young
He took her to the palace his moms was not home
She undressed herself to reveal the unresistable
Coca-cola body while he bobbin like motorola
38-32-46 my my my
Only problem was she wouldn't spread her thighs
Said I need a hundred, my nigga said well
Just suck up on my jewels until my headpiece swell
Yo she said do you love me and he said no
This queen got dressed he grabbed her and said ho
Do what you do but no (?) will flow
Nice try, on the real niggas only make dough
Yo on wid da show
CHORUS (2x)
Now to my uptown rollers, go and get yours
If your sippin over proof inside a Lex Coupe
Shotgun, whats up with them niggas that passed
Real gs make peace and get pieces that last (on the real)
On the real I ain't about bustin steel
Praise the almighty I won't sway not even slightly
Give thanks for my life and for my boys
And for my blood
For all them true heads that make noise
While niggas pose hard we do the Kardinal dance
While you're still leavin a jam with your hands inside your pants
Kardinal Offishall will do it for you broke
Yo, cause one's for the money and we on wid da show
You didn't think so
CHORUS (3x)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/