Yeah Yeah

Aidonia

Emudio Records...

J.O.P.!Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah Ha-ha, ha-ha, ho, ho, ho

Couple rubber band, couple stack then (yeah) Couple rubber band, couple stack then (yeah)

Up inna the street we a drop dem

JOP

We ago fuck up a party tonight, you just watch Tonight me feel like spend some cash (aah)

Pool and the Benz just wash

If a Givenchy shoes, then the belt must match Gucci loafers with a tough top

Money nuff, the coil thicker than a bloodclaat

Cu yah now, pon mi belly with a clutch back

When a bad song play, we say pull it up backEverybody shout!

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

Kush loud

Rum drunk

Yo, we a wild out and a shout Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

Kush loud

Rum drunk

Buck a new gyal, hey

Tell dem the word dem weh fi sweet dem (yeah)

Gyal just a smile with the pretty teeth dem (yeah)

Give me the locate, weh fi meet dem (yeah)

Pull up and the horn press, *kee-kee-kee!* dem (yeah)

Give dem the Kush with the Henny treatment (yeah)

Anyweh the Genna Genna step, the streets shell (yeah)

Beach party, me 'tand up pon the seashell

And when me see VP dem a Dream Weekend

We a shout, "Yeah yeah, yeah yeah"

Me a hear the peep pon a Sunday say, "Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah"

Couple jet ski

Me and a gyal a get weh

Bet say, when me tell you say you sexy, you laugh and a giggle "Heh-heh, heh-heh, heh, heh"

The next day, check mate, that a chess play

Pool party, bere gyal inna the mansion

Yeah, the UF wayEverybody say!

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/