Hold the Line

Jamul

Major Lazer
I Make Ya (x20)
We ah fuck the hottest gyal dem round 'ya
Girl from Down ah Country and
Girl from Down ah Town ya
If You check da phone Ya
Kimona, Simona, & Sonya, Ramona
Cha-ching Gyal love hear da sound ya?
Call Kiki and tell him send me a pound ah-
ah di highest grade because we like smell di Aroma
When me touch de road de gyal'dem say ya 'We ah dem owna'
Feelings a carry fi' Fiona
True ah mi she say she wan fi me a spend on 'er
Bush to the bone me
Fresh from California
Wen me touch de rude dem gyal smell dem cologne ya
Hear Me Now
I Make Ya (x20)
I Make your Jeans
Vibrate Like a Nokia
Hot Gyal Here
Hot Gyal Dere
A bare hot Gyal me wan full up inna di Square
Gyal ah call say come here
'Come Here'
Me tell dem Hold the Line and take a chair
If ya want a girl, nuh bodda worry youte ask me cuz mi share.
Step up inna de Club and

Watch everybody stare
We ah fuck di hottest set ah gyal dem round here.
Year to year a fih we gyal dem have di flare.
So Hear Me Now
I Make Ya (x20)
Wah dem a Call
I Make your Jeans
Vibrate Like a Nokia
I know my brain is worth bigger than your Stock
When I be spitting never want me to stop

I got that fire in me ready to explode
And when it happens feel that wrath of my load
Like 'damn woman' you got me when you get up on top
Like 'damn how you do it' with that rhythm you got
Well now im driving till you get out on the road
And wind you up, wind you leave you shivering cold
Now I'm gettin' ready for you
Gimme the wanna get
You wanna get ya tripling up from the mitzy.
Baby you better sit down
Take ya back til ya wanna get off the ground again
Lemme tell I gotta you when ya pick up
Is that the time when ya think about me
All your talking bout busy bad boys forget about me
I Make Ya (x20)
Wah dem a Call
I Make your Jeans
Vibrate Like a Nokia

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