

Girlfriend (feat. Vybz Kartel & Tory Lanez)

Busta Rhymes

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
Ayo this shit sound like
This shit sound like the welcome music when you just landed in Kingston, Jamaica on private nigga!
Yeah, yeah, yeah Now let it go girlfriend
Bend
And touch Yyur toes girlfriend
Now all my chicks everywhere hands in the air (show em!)
And let em' know girlfriend
Mommy on the dance floor she shake for me
Ochro
Steam fish prepare for me
Introduce her to my mother down a country
(Fuck no!)
Make sure you never test me
Two buds
Drop off roll up the sencee
Pronto
Selector dem a play tune and me a MC
Oh no, Oh no, oh oh no me seh oh no
All a hte gal dem deh a dance and you fi go so
Yeah
Mommy ina me set and she a undress fi me
In case you don't know
Everything bless fi me
Buff Baff
A likkle boy carefully
Kuff kaff
The ghetto a cheer fi me
Shoot that
Gal pull dung you brazzier
A you that
Now let it go girlfriend
Bend
And touch Your toes girlfriend
Now all my chicks everywhere hands in the air
(Show em!)
And let em' know girlfriend Nicki Minaj Booty
Squeeze it
Bet tou seh you love stew peas

RIRI

She have a fat coochie

BeyoncÃ©

Big up Jay_Z

Ten gal ina me benz is a sex UV

Fuck pon the seat Mek the bed room sleep

Plug in me matic fi go pon the street

Look out window fucking police

Dawg oh no

Who call the popo

That's a no no

Me soon know who dweet

Loud wid the weed me nuh care who see it

Busta which gal that who she

Babes you a forwardNow let it go girlfriend

Bend

And touch Your toes girlfriend

Now all my chicks everywhere hands in the air

(Show em!)

And let em' know girlfriendSkin out, undress for me

Rude boy, gal dem believe

Hot fuck, she did want from me

Boyfriend a pree she text and delete

Two gal one flex for me

Go pack clothes we nuh ketch disease

She want a man who a mek money

Not a little a dawg who a beg money

Suck pussy boy cyaa step to me

Money like its make believe

Oh no

I know you been on me

I got two things on me

I know

I know you been ... it's time to let it go I knowNow let it go girlfriend

Bend

And touch Your toes girlfriend

Now all my chicks everywhere hands in the air

(Show em!)

And let em' know girlfriendNow lift you hand ina the air likkle higher

And show me what it do girlfriend

hey baby gal like how me tun up the fire

Come get a better view girlfriend

Hey baby girl come and give it to me

Whenever you wana do girlfriend

The way you dancing to my brand new song

Me love the way you move girlfriend
Yeah! Sing like tenasa Frankey paul like
Gunshot
Diamond just a fall off a me
Disrespect and mek all a dem boy tun duppy
You know thatNow let it go girlfriend
Bend
And touch Your toes girlfriend
Now all my chicks everywhere hands in the air
(Show em!)
And let em' know girlfriend
Yeah (yeah, yeah)
Yeah (yeah, yeah)
Yeah (yeah, yeah)
You can't tell me this shit don't feel like vacation
This shit feel like vacation nigga!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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