Maxine

Ryan Morris

[Kardinal Offishall]
Wha wha wha what
Yo yo yo yo
Sit me down
Mr. Kardinal
Kardinal Offishall, number one bad bwoy heheheh
Yeah, yeah
It's all about this girl, ya know, drive de man crazy
Going out to the raspberry crew, Circle
Hear me now, hear me now
Let me tell you a liccle story bout this girl I used to know
Use to come and tell me she love me since me sing Onwiddasho
She say she loves do way me represent de whole of T dot O
She say she love me on de TV, love me in a de video
She say she sit dung pon are' bed and listen to de radio
And wen me sing 'bon-diddley-bong' she haffe run an change are' clothes
She say me kill are wit de styles and just a murda wit de flow
Me juss a sweet are with the riddim tun are eena yo-yo
YO!
She comin in like she don't know
Seh me 'ave a girlfriend and she don't play (no)
Might box her in are mout and chop off she toe
Lawd God why did Kardi haffe so sexy though?
She try fe kiss me pon me neck, mi haffe tell de gyal 'Yo!'
'Walk and live-touch and you've got to go'
Yuh body look good, yes sweet like mango
But you know the story girl, come on 'a ho is a ho'
Yuh nuh 'ave nuh drawz on how yuh skin dry so?
Favour one ol' piece of dry up cho-cho!
Yes girl yuh batty big but you know how dat go
I'm a very tall yout because I won't stoop low for...
CHORUS [Kardinal Offishall]
Maxine, oh Miss Maxine
Yuh body look ready, for you I am waitin
It goes Maxine, oh Miss Maxine
Yuh body look ready, come make we rock steady
[Kardinal Offishall]
Yo, I was walkin down de street and this girl said 'Hi!'
'Aren't you that rapper named Mr. Kardiny?'

Chuh, see me yah-yes girl dat's de I
Lyric specialist, number one bad bwoy
Give tanks to de most high for lookin so fly
So pretty sometime mek yuh eye dem cry
Drip out eye water and flood up de sky
Rush de man dem first in case de youth dem waan try
She said 'I like your style and yo Kardi mi nuh shy
Me want strip off yuh Karl and den rub up yuh Kani
Squeeze up yuh brugah and nyam off yuh fry
Blow off yuh top and show you mi two ply!'
I told are 'Hol' on girl, a musse die - you waan die
Betta wash yout yuh mout bout you a nyam out mi fry
Clean up yourself and meet me top a Mount Zion
Cause only one girl mek de Kardinal high
And that's
CHORUS
[Kardinal Offishall]
Diamond, and Gold, and platinum next to she
Look like a big ol' rusty tin a bully beef!
She lip dem juicy and sheleg look sweet
Body just a shine from she head to she feet
Nice type of girl dat you waan yuh moumma meet
Every time yuh talk are name, yuh haffe skin teet'
Pretty like a who? The gyal bad yuh nuh see it
Everytime she want a slam mi haffe get up and dweet
Clothes dem cris bran new Parasuco
Grip de bamsee like noby livin' in Toronto
Boassy whe she walk-never listenin' to 'Yo!'
She only listen to are man when she walk outta door
And that's Maxine
Lord let me tell you something about Max--ee-een!!!!
Hahahaha
CHORUS X2
Yeah yeah yea
You don know, zeen
Hahahaha
You don know
Leave me alone now, chuh

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