Style

Frank Sinatra, Bing Crosby and Dean Martin

Now here comes a musical shack attack Really on truly design to make you rock Whether you white or black In a pants or frock Round a front or back Down an bottom or on top Is pablo ranks round the microphone a chat On the musical shack attack seen (dreadlocks) Here them style ya now star Ca me say if a don't patton then a style A me say is a don't patton them a style (smile) A mi say if a don't patton them a style (wicked on wile) Say if a don't patton them a style Mi young a say strong jab know mi well virile True mi eant everything them a say that spwile Man mi run way left mi yard them a say that mi wile Say mi lock the education but mi versatile, true mi Sell the callie weel on them mi collect the kile Babylon want fi hold mi it is just for a while Say mi break out a jail a man use a file Say mi head in a the mountain - under low profile Mi say if a don't patton them a style (right) A me say if a don't patton them a style (flashitta) Ca me say if a don't patton then a style (bubble) A mi say if a don't patton then a style But a true say pablo cool pablo wasn't hostile Mi rub down fi mi skin yes in a coconut oil Me rap ip fi mi weed in a bacofile Mi chat the rub a dub fi make the girls them smile The blood in a them body (man) me want it fi boil With swet a run them back like a engine oil With the lyrics them a fire like any missile Pablo ranks around the mic as your disciplin child Well mi fire fi mi lyrics for a million mile All the girls them in the dance say him dea under profile Ca me say if a don't patton them a style A me say if a don't patton them astyle (wicked and wile) Say if a don't patton then a style (qwane)

You know say pablo ranks him a you cullicked yard child A tell you that patton that a patton Me say style a style But a snake on a lizard on a crocodile But a them dea creature me say call reptile But anywhere you go, you know those a pure style But a pablo rankin dea ya cause him wicked and wile Come fi run down the rubadub in a yard style Make the girls them in the dance hall feel fi smile Make the blood in a them body (just) starte fi boil Make the swet a run them back like a engine oil Ca mi fire them ya lyric fire them not like missile Me say if a don't patton them a style A me say if a don't patton them a style (wicked on wile) Say if a don't patton then a style Cause me say if a don't patton then a style I'm young i'm strong jab know mi well verile True mi want everything them a say that mispwile But run a left mi yard them a say that mi wile Say mi lack the education but me versitile Cause me sell the callie weed on then collect kile Babylon them want fi hold me it is just for a while Say me break out a jail an 9 man use a file Say me head into the mountain under low profile True say 9 man did cool 9 was never hostile 9 man rub down my skin in coconut oil On rap up my weed in bacofoil And 9 chat the rubadub fi make the girls them smile Cause the blood their body's - 9 want it to boil An the swet should run their backs like engine oil Me say if it's not fashion then it's style A me say if a don't patton them a style A me say if a don't patton them a style (wile) A mi say if a don't patton them a style A fire them ya lyrics like a God dam missile A fire them hot for one million miles On true them never know me was disaplin child Me go to the stadium an pass through the turnstile But if 9 feel to walk 9 walk about five miles Ca me say if a don't patton then a style (right) A me say if a don't patton them a style (gwane) A me say if a don't patton them a style (kick up) A me say if a don't patton it's style

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