

SWEAT

Jack The Hustler

[Intro: Sean Paul]From the rest fire

She press pier (Yes-Nay ah!)

She call me the squire

Lock it off well tight

And give her it higher

Can?t deny her...

Sean-Da-Paul alongside Corleon...

Fire!!!

[Chorus x2: Corleon]Sweat-sweat-sweat-sweat-sweat

Get you really wet

Girl I?ve got just what you want

To leave your body soaking wet.

[Verse 1: Sean Paul]Real it a fall

And the gal this bawl

And the gal this a bit pon my tress (my tress)

She want it all

She nuh want me to stall

And she want me to give her it endless (endless)

The power and straight and...

Make she repaint and...

Give her it love up in a excess

Same time she a wiggle & wine & bawl out my name

And say me a the greatest, cause...

When me ready to pick up the base

And put it proper pon her

Gal a bawl... {Written By N.A.R.E.K.}

Just like say a some day

?Help God? she a call

Making her, sweetie

Believe that stress is what I?m doing, that?s all

Anything me tell her she do it well fast

Cause she knows my respect?s well tall

Me a make her...

[Chorus x2: Corleon]Sweat-sweat-sweat-sweat-sweat

Get you really wet

Girl I?ve got just what you want

To leave your body soaking wet.

[Verse 2: Sean Paul]Lyrics when me target

Up in her rote

And she want me to deal with it straight off

Little night when the moon it shine

And she give me the time

And the clothes them taken off

When the tide it rise

And she get the surprise

And she just can't whip

For the break off

For the while undermine

She a shake and mash up the place

And set the ear break off

Well a bubble she babble

To the bass and a tremble

Ant the way how she move

Makes me know she a rebel

??S?? to the ??P??

Go on take it to the level

And she can't go around it

It's in my devil

Must get apart

Cause she's hot like cackle

She alone gonna

Make my nerves them circle

My name she calls

For me give her it hard

And break down a while

And I know it is rebel... Bam!!!

[Chorus x2: Corleon]Sweat-sweat-sweat-sweat-sweat

Get you really wet

Girl I've got just what you want

To leave your body soaking wet.

[Bridge: Corleon]Gal send it on fire

Let's blaze it up higher

I want yours melt on mine

Put your body next to mine

You know I've got desire

You're flaming like the fire... fire...

[Chorus x3: Corleon]Sweat-sweat-sweat-sweat-sweat

Get you really wet

Girl I've got just what you want

To leave your body soaking wet.

Tsunami!!!

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