

# Tamale

## Mr. Vegas

Ketch this ketch dah one yah pon yu musical disk just ketch this  
she's ah she's ah she's ah she's ah

Chorus :

she's a tamale drunk on corvsier  
she wanna party after the party  
she wanna private dance with somebody  
cause her body gotta a mind of its own..own..oh..oh..oh..own.  
Nah nah nah nah na na nanna nana na... (repeat)  
just the way how she move her body  
you can tell that shes a tamale  
hips moving like a farrari  
you can tell that shes a tamale

Verse 1 :

as soon as she walked thru the door aha aha  
and back her thing up on the floor aha aha  
its getting hot it's a bout to blow  
tell the firetruck to bring the hose  
showing off her belly skin  
looking sexy with naval ring  
she don't care whos hating  
she ain't faking shes just doing her thing own...own..oh oh oh own (repeat)  
Nah nah nah nah na na nanna nana na... (repeat)  
just the way how she move her body  
you can tell that shes a tamale  
hips moving like a farrari  
you can tell that shes a tamale

Verse 2 :

shes got man gazing  
cause shes so hot...shes blazin'  
it is so crazy  
but this girl amaze me  
shes such a lady  
skin like a new born baby  
scent like a garden daisy ..  
pum pum fat like the lips of missy?. own..oh oh oh own (repeat)  
Nah nah nah nah na na nanna nana na... (repeat)  
just the way how she move her body  
you can tell that shes a tamale  
hips moving like a farrari

you can tell that shes a tamale

Chorus :

she's a tamale drunk on corvsier

she wanna party after the party

she wanna private dance with somebody

cause her body gotta a mind of its own..own..oh oh oh own.

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