

Goggle (Av8 Remix)

Tanya Stephens

[Chorus]

Some man say them a rider but them a slip saddle
An claim say them a dally but them a wiggle waggle
So them want yea bend gal don't help them out
Gal don't gaggle

An if yea buck them a road an them a buss maggle
Just chat them wid yea fren gal an giggle

Cause a yea have the upper hand right yah now
Gal yea never gaggle Yea never gaggle suh him caan tell him friend nothing

A him flop himself and that a big suppen
Tek on big heavy wuck an nuh know nothing
Check say yea soft, yea nearly wine off him suppen
Bwoy see di meat an start dream bout mutton
Mouth get watery an a move like glutton
Slerp pass yea neck a stray pass yea belly button

Boy what a suppen, yes what a suppen [Chorus] Now him tail between him leg like shame dog

Him feel like one a di dead them dung a morgue
A whey him pick up that they habbit they, a must abroad
But wi nuh support them things they dung a yard
Sey him know di bashment but him a big fraud
Cause him have up the flex of a retard
Long time him under table a eat hard

Now mi have him like a puppet pon a piece a cord [Chorus] Now all a di gal them whey never guh dung

No man never yuh throat wid cum
Bwoy waan get it freaky till him haffi run
Dem nuh have di skill fi handle wi
Caan even stan up when them si dung
Wi nuh like how them bwoy they have fun
Boy a voice off a whole a album

Dem tune caan play pon wi station. [Chorus] Some man say them a rider but them a slip saddle

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Songwriters

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