# Tamale

## tylererrer

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 farrrari
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 farrrari
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 farrrari
you can tell that shes a tamale
Chorus :
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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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