

Tamale

[unknown]

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 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 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 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 :

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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 own.

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