Wickedest Style (feat. Iggy Azalea)

Sean Paul

(Hook)

Baby girl just give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Put it down, let it down, let them see you glow fire Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Drop to the floor, I got the money empire Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Wind for the world, you know you're well versatile Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Getting money straight, the money pile up(Verse) Because if we'll smoke two pon repeater Poppin in 2, does em buckle up me feet Hennessey get out the break bomb, taking out the D cup Money on the clique touch the street well made up Run it up, we link up, put the drink I did done stink up And now my friend that bring come and sip pon the big cup Selector posed to dance on the block then I raise up Give me the microphone, now let me sing something, girl(Pre-Hook) You should know The way you bumpin it, I feel it now, you're feelin it up Drop it low Show me what you're workin with, girl you show me, we burn it up Take it slow Girl I'm on the grind, fightin You know you should be workin it up What you do Give me the ting girl cuz I just can't help it(Hook) Now give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Put it down, let it down, let them see you glow fire Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Drop to the floor, I got the money empire Give em the wickedest style

Give em the wickedest style Wind for the world, you know you're well versatile Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Getting money straight, the money pile up(Verse) Hood boy watch the grind cuz you push pon me wips I know you saw in it love from that look pon yo face If I leave it there for you could you pick it up, pick it up Got a hell of name now let me know if you big enough Turnin high life, such a high price but we can't do this all night Everything be alright, that's what we said So we're richer now, super wicked style, we get wild If it's right how we does it now, how you like it now? Money talks if you were down and did not mention my name Ain't competition within me and they make the same Need a Benz or a better just to get in my line Flyin private, we get at it til they see me on the plane Talkin fly right til we turn night into day We could take time and never waste time cuz I don't play So original, super wicked style, super wicked I can give it to you but tell me what you thought, tell me, well tell me(Pre-Hook) You should know The way you bumpin it, I feel it now, you're feelin it up Drop it low Show me what you're workin with, girl you show me, we burn it up Take it slow Girl I'm on the grind, fightin You know you should be workin it up What you do Give me the ting girl cuz I just can't help it(Hook) Now give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Put it down, let it down, let them see you glow fire Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Drop to the floor, I got the money empire Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Wind for the world, you know you're well versatile Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Getting money straight, the money pile up

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>