Soldering

Soldering it's what the young girl wants Soldering Soldering it's what the young girl needs Soldering

She says she don't want the young buy, The young boy drink too much white rum She says she don't want the soul man, 'Cause soul man fall asleep in bed She says she don't want the dread lock 'Cause dread lock smoke too much Haile

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When you check it out the young boy is undecided And the dread lock is getting natty groove While the old man he's watching them move And the soul boy he start to prove

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Oh young girl want soldering