On Your Face

What time is it That time Every gyal, every gyal, every gyal

Girl I can see it pon your face Seh yo body a ball out fi some fuck Worst when yo wine up yo self an yo dash out yo hole Then yo turn it back way an stuck When di music sweet are an shi ball out Mi horny no bumbo When shi whisper in a mi ears an seh Mi would a eat yuh like a burger king combo

Gyal yo si da body deh, yo si da body deh Yo si da bumbo pussy rass cloth body deh Mi would a bring it up a mi yard an lock it weh Let yuh out meck yo party pon Saturday Gyal yo heart cold like ice Body fire hot First time mi si yuh mi seh mi haffi wire that Seh yuh a bad gyal yuh no cry allot Boom, boom, boom rapid fire that

Gyal hug mi up an a dance no ca lambada Roped rould mi hand like a sham-baler People a watch like a cam carder Wi need fi go lock down like a dam Wader Likkle skirt Likkle shorts Meck mi waan act out mi pervert thoughts Look in are face shi no mark so yuh no haffi ask

Konshens