

On Your Face

Konshens

What time is it
That time
Every gyal, 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, 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