

Tump

Mavado

Genius
Tump dem
(The Genius)
Gaaaal (gaaal)
Mi house a nuh nursery
Bet yuh seh when mi done wid you, yuh haffi curse mi (curse mi)
Yuh passed di age of consence (mmm)
Mi a gi yuh di strenght, that's why mi a

Tump, tump tump har up
Di maga man pump har up
Mek she fly inna di air
And drop pon di chair
No waan no man rump her up
That's why mi a
Tump, tump tump har up
Stulla him a pump har up
Mek she fly inna di air
And she nuh too nuh care
No waan no man rump her up

(Eh eh)
Mi tump har inna di worst way (way)
Tump har pon har birthday (day)
Mek she mash up di dress
Or she fling weh di fan and bawl she thirsty
She seh: Lord have mercy
But this a nuh nursery
Yuh fi get weh yuhself
When mi did tell yuh seh, mi tump hard pon di first day
So mi a

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Gyal come ya fi di tumpin
Turn round get ready fi di something (fi di someting)
Mi, a tump, yuh, right now straight, to a morning
Every gyal fi get tumpin callin
Dem love fi get tump while dem bawlin (bawlin)
Inna love dem fallin
Come ya mi darlin'
Spread out like trapaulin
That's why mi a

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Mek she fly inna di air

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When mi seh "Tump"
Nuh beat dem
My youth yuh haffi know how fi treat dem
Mi a bwoy tump my girl everyday, not just pon a weekend
Pretty gyal yuh haffi know how fi treat dem
Tump dem, up a make you sweet dem
And if a gal have too much man a tump
My youth, tump and delete then
That's why you haffi

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Di maga man pump har up
Mek she fly inna di air
And drop pon di chair
No waan no man rump her up
That's why mi a
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And she nuh too care
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Tump dem
A make you sweet dem (sweet dem)
Tu-tump dem
Make you sweet dem (sweet dem sweet dem) (Tump dem, tump dem)
Make you sweet dem, tu-tump dem hard, make you sweet dem

That's why mi a
Tump, tump tump har up (tump har up)
She waan di maga man
She waan mi come pump har up (pump har up)
Eh eh
Yo, tump har up
A song ya sick
Genius tump dem