

Chorus

Its like Daaam!!! We get down like that!

WHOA!!! We get down like that!

Its like Daaam!!!

Make moves or make way,

Recognise the name cause the name don't change

(Sabre)

We rock it funky fresh y'all

Tokyo to these bless shores

Holla @ your Nesian cause the flavour's most def y'all

From the flee market tee to the flow I keep

Island time on arrival you've been waiting for the heat

Its official Cuz...got love like Icirius

Infiltrating your city, connect like the internet

On a mission to put the pacific on the map

Opposite to biggie smalls were ready to live

Life's already to short so my purpose is a gift

How on earth from the bottom of the world did we get on top?

Ray Sefo in Japan to the U.S with the Rock

It's about time island music world wide

Not since Bob Marley have these tropical tunes shined

The winds of change are beating in time

Ana log drum patterns new millennium P.I's

Chorus

(Oldwun)

Its Tha Kid Oldwun / I got the tune for the streets,

for the floor / Aint lining up, we creeping through the

back door / Still got that swag in my step, believe The

Kid is blessed when you see that / I stay fresh in my

white Sneeks, Jeans & my white Tee / Tag around my

neck, wristbands labelled Nike / despite what you might

think, Im reppin' it nicely / Tha Kid got it locked

like the Bay got Hyphy / Reppin' Da Brat Pack, still

makin em clap back / Poppin' my collar cos my Tee &

Sneakers match, match / Its just the way it is, when I

roll its like that / find me by the bar yo, looking for

a night cap / but if Im not Im in the DJ booth / on

that Stealth Mode like DJ Smoove / T to the I, P, S to

the Y / If ya feelin what Im sayin, put your glass to

the sky..

Chorus

(Junz)

I know it's been awhile had to step back from the game,

Analyze the current scene and adapt to the change,

Many chose to sleep, I continued to train,

Done with all the pain it's time to get paid,

Coz we came to move, we came to groove,

Ya look a little stressed now we came to soothe,

You came to prove what cha do how ya do,

Get it straight son your games to small for my shoes like,

You know we keep it fresh to def,

Def as hell, hell yeah, yeah bring that back, Skip jump

giggle wiggle turn it up a lil, Way mummy drop it, it

som'n like a basketball dribble, Take it to the floor

like you know you should, Take my hand, you know it all

good, NESIAN STYLE got your gurl calling my name, With  
beats so PHAT, somebody call JENNY CRAIG.....  
Chorus

Correct these lyrics

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