

Want Dem All (feat. Konshens)

Sean Paul

I want dem all
Gimmie the gyal, dem money all for work it
Gimme dem all
Jump up up up and everybody di di
I want dem all
Gimmie the gyal, dem money all for twerk it
Gimme dem all
Jump up up up and everybody di di Okay, here we go
Ladies in the back come up to the front row
Hello, welcome to the show
Let me introduce you to the way, let's flow
Steady my flow, my flow so steady
So ready set go, come on never get headed
Just give me any girl, but you still my lady
My credibility, my step ability Some ice so gimme that booty pretty jamin
In the worldwide with me, my world could get up in it
Well now throw me a card, could I even trim it?
Gimme the gyal and let me score dem just like a Timi nimi nimi, the light man I dim it
Well bright up so do you can't see me
All of the girls in the air, dey my women So shake that girl and dance, talk to me
Shake that girl and dance, talk to me
Shake that girl and dance, talk to me
All of the girls in the air, dey my women
So shake that girl and dance, talk to me
I want dem all
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Jump up up up and everybody di di Ladies does it feel good? Hands in the air
Wave em around like you just don't care
Hardcore make your problem disappear
Bounce that booty like a bag full of air Me wanna see, every girl I get real shit
You know real shit wind, show me put yo B on me
Flex yo body boom boom boom like a cannon
Roll and then stand down, one ounce pon around now Every girl that love to party
You bring that down so cruise to the cold so you forgot and come around
Then it shake like a earthquake
They drop it, drop it, let the earth shake So shake that girl and dance, talk to me
Shake that girl and dance, talk to me

Shake that girl and dance, talk to me
All of the girls in the air, dey my women
So shake that girl and dance, talk to me I want dem all
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Gimmie the gyal, dem money all for twerk it
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Jump up up up and everybody di di Steady gyal, dem really look fat you know
Steady gyal dem shake, see an art you know
While up, baby girl, don't stop, you know why?
I want dem all Get down, yea I talk in the morning
Keep her unparted and departed
Police sign, baby go grinding
Gimme dem all Come and strip it, the girls I get pretty
'Cause they love my style and this on me politic
When you flip and dip it, baby girl strip it
Sean Paul, you don't know where to dip it
'Cause I bartend, just sound sexy when we dip it
Any supply, you don't know we a sip it
Tell the haters and then we have a ticket
Don't know Sean Paul? That boy wicked So shake that girl and dance, talk to me
Shake that girl and dance, talk to me
Shake that girl and dance, talk to me
All of the girls in the air, dey my women
So shake that girl and dance, talk to me Follow me baby, I'm taking you for a ride
It's just me and you, we party in the whole night
Follow me girl, I wanna make you feel right
You got nothing to lose, I wanna make you feel right I want dem all
Gimmie the gyal, dem money all for work it
Gimme dem all
Jump up up up and everybody di di
I want dem all
Gimmie the gyal, dem money all for twerk it
Gimme dem all
Jump up up up and everybody di di
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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