

Girlfriend (feat. Vybz Kartel & Tory Lanez)

Busta Rhymes

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
Ayo this shit sound like
This shit sound like the welcome music when you just landed in Kingston, Jamaica on private
nigga!
Yeah, yeah, yeah Now let it go girlfriend
Bend
And touch Yyur toes girlfriend
Now all my chicks everywhere hands in the air (show em!)
And let em' know girlfriend
Mommy on the dance floor she shake for me
Ochro
Steam fish prepare for me
Introduce her to my mother down a country
(Fuck no!)
Make sure you never test me
Two buds
Drop off roll up the sencee
Pronto
Selector dem a play tune and me a MC
Oh no, Oh no, oh oh no me seh oh no
All a hte gal dem deh a dance and you fi go so
Yeah
Mommy ina me set and she a undress fi me
In case you don't know
Everything bless fi me
Buff Baff
A likkle boy carefully
Kuff kaff
The ghetto a cheer fi me
Shoot that
Gal pull dung you brazzier
A you that
Now let it go girlfriend
Bend
And touch Your toes girlfriend
Now all my chicks everywhere hands in the air
(Show em!)
And let em' know girlfriend Nicki Minaj Booty
Squeeze it
Bet tou seh you love stew peas
RIRI
She have a fat coochie

Beyoncé
Big up Jay_Z
Ten gal ina me benz is a sex UV
Fuck pon the seat Mek the bed room sleep
Plug in me matic fi go pon the street
Look out window fucking police
Dawg oh no
Who call the popo
That's a no no
Me soon know who dweet
Loud wid the weed me nuh care who see it
Busta which gal that who she
Babes you a forward Now let it go girlfriend
Bend
And touch Your toes girlfriend
Now all my chicks everywhere hands in the air
(Show em!)
And let em' know girlfriend Skin out, undress for me
Rude boy, gal dem believe
Hot fuck, she did want from me
Boyfriend a pree she text and delete
Two gal one flex for me
Go pack clothes we nuh ketch disease
She want a man who a mek money
Not a little a dawg who a beg money
Suck pussy boy cyaa step to me
Money like its make believe
Oh no
I know you been on me
I got two things on me
I know
I know you been ... it's time to let it go I know Now let it go girlfriend
Bend
And touch Your toes girlfriend
Now all my chicks everywhere hands in the air
(Show em!)
And let em' know girlfriend Now lift you hand ina the air likkle higher
And show me what it do girlfriend
hey baby gal like how me tun up the fire
Come get a better view girlfriend
Hey baby girl come and give it to me
Whenever you wana do girlfriend
The way you dancing to my brand new song
Me love the way you move girlfriend
Yeah! Sing like tenasa Frankey paul like
Gunshot
Diamond just a fall off a me
Disrespect and mek all a dem boy tun duppy
You know that Now let it go girlfriend

Bend

And touch Your toes girlfriend
Now all my chicks everywhere hands in the air
(Show em!)

And let em' know girlfriend

Yeah (yeah, yeah)

Yeah (yeah, yeah)

Yeah (yeah, yeah)

You can't tell me this shit don't feel like vacation

This shit feel like vacation nigga!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>