

Esa Loca (feat. Tony Touch and R.O.B.B.)

Sean Paul

(feat. Tony Touch & R.O.B.B.)[Intro: R.O.B.B.]

Yo you remember Tony from Capicu?

And caribbean chicks be like papi chu

All you haters out there can't stop me dude

I got niggas out there dem shotta you

Y'all not ready for R-R-O y'all not ready for Se-an-Paul

Y'all not ready for Tony Toca

Ladies, esa loca

[Tony Touch (Sean Paul)]

Ay yo good lookin, from D.R. to Brooklyn

Puerto Rico to Montego do it for the people

Toca aka Mr. Suavito

Do what I do like I'm doin it for me though

Rep for my bredren that's without question

Pull out the weapon in case they start flexin

T. Touch he bust so stop guessin

I weed up now wheel it up in a session

Rudebwoy selecta yeah I'm a get'cha

I'm nice under pressure write a quick lecture

Sean Paul nothin but love soon as I met ya

So let's do this and show 'em who the rudest

You must be kiddin me, gettin rid of me

Guns'll blast like them boys in Tivoli

Or Rema and Jungle where all the killers be

Even in Italy they still consider me

One of the dopest that's cause I lasted

The rest is all hopeless nothin but asses

I'm so focused yet I'm so blasted

(Dutty Yeah!)

And I'm out son big up all the masses

[Sean Paul]

Tell dem all for races seh nuh guy caan try race case

Gwaan stop di progress and a gwaan embrace this

A old rust off magnum mi a got hitch upon mi waist

Tell mi if you nuh love how di teflon taste

Well I don't need a lawyer cause there won't be a case

Forget what you see now your life is get replaced

I'm di dappa Dutty dung inna di biz

I'm about to show you what respect really is

Punk yah nuh nuttin, yo I know you really think your clever

But you caan stop di style dem never

Real push button, start it if yuh ready fi whatever

Yo tell mi if you heard of mi never dem call mi[Cho: Sean Paul]

 The Dutty Loca, the Tony Toca

Man a gallis, man a gangsta, man a born herbalist

 Oonu listen out, Esa Loca

 The Dutty Loca, the Tony Toca

Man a gallis, man a gangsta, man a internationalist

 Oonu listen out, Esa Loca[R.O.B.B.]

Yo it's the Sosa of rap Dominicans stand up

 Kingston Jamaica put your hands up

San Juan Puerto Rico I got my man Touch

 My nigga Sean Paul big up big up

 It's that R (Dot) O, B (Dot) B

 In Jamaica we smoke kiki kiki

 Ladies we got freaky freaky

I dropped out of school teach me teach me

 You Touch my man Tony guns'll blow

 And after the party the straight to the moe

 My nigga Sean Paul still got the flow

You remember just gimme the light and pass the dro[Sean Paul]

 R.O.B.B. I got my see through straw may we blend up

 Weh all who know see through dat a mi high grade friend up

 Man a store quality we all a smoke to di end up

 Wid mi pal upon mi pen up it a inspire mi head up

 But some bwoy waan disturb man med up

Just through di money weh mi spend up dem high go get red up

 When dem diss mi fi try get mi fed up

 R.O.B.B. waan fi rise up di led up

 Tony Toca waan fi get dem place bled up

 Friends and family dem start get shred up

Just through dem nah hear di words weh mi said up

Better dem fed up or end up a dead weh dem call mi[Cho: Sean Paul]

 The Dutty Loca, the Tony Toca

Man a gallis, man a gangsta, man a internationalist

 Oonu listen out, Esa Loca

 The Dutty Loca, the Tony Toca

Man a gallis, man a gangsta, man a born herbalist

 Oonu listen out, Esa Loca[Outro: Sean Paul]

 Yeah

Easy R.O.B.B. straight out of Jersey yuh dun know Tony Toca

 A Dutty Yeah, Esa Loca

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>