## **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, yeahNow 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 girlfriendNicki 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 forwardNow 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 girlfriendSkin 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 knowNow 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 girlfriendNow 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 thatNow 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) Yeah (yeah, yeah) You can't tell me this shit don't feel like vacation This shit feel like vacation nigga!

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/