

# Kardinal Offishall, Sick

(Intro: Bounty Killer)

Huh!!! From J.A. to T Dot, huh!!! respect big you should see that  
Ay Yo!!! Yallo!!! Huh!!! It's Bounty Killer and Kardinal  
Ay yo!!! Yallo!!! Look at dat lord mi gal

K: Huh! And we do it like huh!!!

B: They should know

K: Oh!

B: That's right!!!

K: Yeah, ok, a yagga yagga yagga yagga yo yo!!!

B: Lord have mercy

(Kardinal Offishall)

Huh! Yeah! A yagga yagga yagga yo yo yo  
It's Mr. Kardinal comin through my niggas, good morning!!!!  
Are you ready, ok, here we go

(Bounty Killer)

Lord have mercy

(Verse 1: Kardinal Offishall)

Mi sing seh, Kardi Kardi, he likes to party  
He cause nuff trouble, drinks a little bacardi  
He's, just the man who's on the mic  
And when he's walkin through a club he likes the skins tight  
For all a y'all thinkin he rhymin well  
It's just to see you smile and enjoy yourself  
Cause it's cool when you cause a Kardi condition  
To spread peace and love ay yo that's my mission  
So a listen, a to what we say  
Silverhouse makes the funky rhythms everyday

(Bounty Killer: That's Right)

I, wake up around eight O' clock in the morning  
Practice all my verses cause we soon on tour and  
Go to the bathroom to wash up  
Thinkin 'bout the last female who just got stuck  
And say, mirror mirror, on, the wall  
I know I'm type fresh am I fresher than the mall?  
Yes yes y'all, five minutes it lasted  
My girls got my money like I'm Old Dirty Bastard  
The vibe I spread not just for show  
I get ew Kardinal steady runnin things, still

(Chorus: Bounty Killer)

Mi sing seh, when rudebwoy inna di place  
Not a funny man can't chat inna mi face  
Stand up for di people represent fi every race  
Rockin to di rhythm and we bangin to di bass  
Mi sing seh, Killer Kardinal inna di place  
Watch how di hot gal dem a whine up dem waist  
Anywhere dem legal mi a follow di trace  
Soap man a soap out fi deal with dem case

(Verse 2: Kardinal Offishall)

Yo! Yo! Yo! Bust the ill gramatics hip hop fanactics  
Porno stars couldn't cd my tactics  
Y'all might see me up on your MTV  
So then F the president the government and the beast  
We do the biznass while dealin with business  
Doin pushups at your wife's house for fitness  
And say I never been there and swear on the goodness

(Bounty Killer: That's Right!!!)

Some chickens callin me the royal hoodness  
Put these rhymes in your magazine for measure

