

Zoe, Uptown top ranking

Uptown girl, no pop no style
Wicked and wise
Now they don't understand why - Zoe
See me in my heels and ting
Then check we're hip and ting
True them no no and ting
We have them going and ting
Chorus
No pop no style - I'm strictly roots
No pop no style - I'm strictly roots
See me upon the road and you don't call out to me
You see me in my pants and ting
See me in my alter back
See me give you heart attack
Give me little bass make me wind up my ways
Uptown top rankin'
See me in my benz and ting
Dolly to constant spring
Them check that I come from kosmo spring
But true they don't know that we top rankin'
Uptown top rankin'
Should have seen me and the rankin' dread
Check how we jammin' and ting
Love is all I bring
In a me khaki suit and ting
Chorus
Watch how w chuckin and ting
In my khaki suit and ting
Love is all I bring
In a me kahkia suit and ting
Chorus
Uptown she come from
They don't understand oh why she love a rastaman
Uptown she come from
So they don't understand why, oh why
She loves the najabingi walk and the najabingi talk
Loves the najabingi mood, loves, the najabingi food
She loves the one two, one two najabingi groove
Roots with quality dealing with reality
No fantasy when she a flex with notti notti ain't got no money
But nutten still no funny
She's no pop no style - no ity tity
See me upon the road and you don't call out to me
You see me in my pants and ting
See me in my alter back
See me give you heart attack
Give me little bass make me wind up my ways
Give me little bass make me wind up my ways
Love is all I bring
In a me khaki suit and ting
Chorus/Chorus