

Babycham, Holiday

Yuh si mi rolling in my Benz
Making mad money with my friends
Rolling in some phat 4-runners and BM's
Depends...it's all about more Benjamins
Cause I'm a tru playa with the ladies on my ends

Ends...Sex is what the doctor recommends
Lens...I'm clocking all the honies through my lens
Trends...me and my crew setting trends
I got myself a tan and get cleanse

Jamaicans seh wuk
in other words a goose is getting pluck
I'm feeling kinda high my You-Know-What is getting suck
Yuck...I'm coming and she don't intend to duck
and now she staring at mi looking rather messed up
Stuck...yuh nah wid this wi nuh give a f*ck
Yuck...I had her in the back seat of my truck
Buck...she had me reminicing on the f*ck
and now she left me rather dumb-struck

Chorus:

So we going on a punaney Holiday
Honies and cars and cuban cigars
All playa haters betta run-away
Niggas be living like stars

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Respec have to go
This joint have me hopping on my toes
Back Yard Crew mashing up di stage show
Yo! Listen to mi good cause yuh nuh crow
I sell a lot a trees so I make a lot a dough
Hold up wait a minute let me break it down slow
So eve-ry body can understand my flow
On your....mark...set....go
Alias running that from Flo

Repeat from top