

Kardinal Offishall, Bakardi Slang

(Kardinal Offishall)

Yo Yo

Silver turn it up, yeah

We gonna put you on to something brand new yo

Know what I mean

Yo

We don't say 'you know what I'm sayin'

T dot says 'ya dun know'

We don't say 'hey that's the breaks'

we say 'yo, a so it go'

We don't say 'you get one chance'

We say 'you better rip the show'

Before bottles start flyin and you runnin for the door

Y'all talking about 'cuttin and hittin skins'

We talkin bout 'beat dat face'

T dot niggaz will eat your food before y'all cats say grace

You cats is steady saying 'word'

My cats is steady yellin 'zeen'

Half the time we talking about 'more times'

We don't even know what 'more times' means!

'More times we rocker fresher'

'More times we come correct'

More times you think it's the hot shit

You haven't heard nuttin yet

Differently, still ya kno

The cirlce gettin ill ya know

Step on the wrong Bally boot and you might get kill ya know

So every might walk through a dance tell a youth 'xcuse me'

I'm tellin your jubie 'I like her style'

She's talkin about 'abuse me'

Use me show me how the T dot rolls

My style is off the thermostat plus I'm comin from the cold-yo

CHORUS (Kardinal) (Saukrates)

(What the... chill!)

My nigga's in the street throwin dot slang each and every single time we meet

(What the... chill!)

My ladies lookin hot, screw face kissin teet

reprentin the T dot

Kardinal rock the pary, T dot drinking Bacardi

Kardi drinkin Bacardi, T dot rocking the party

Nigga's jumpin and wildin and ladies showin a smile

And everybody know its 'the T dot

(Kardinal Offishall)

So when we singin about the girls we singin about the 'gyal dem'

Y'all talkin about 'say that one more time'

We talkin about 'yo, come again'

Y'all talkin about 'that nigga's a punk'

We talkin about 'that yout's a fosse'

For the kids that think I'm comin wit it

Brother just watch me

A shoe is called a 'crep'

A big party is a 'fete'

Ya'll takin about 'watch where you goin!'

We talkin about 'mind where you step!'

We backin a 2-4 of Guinness, we ain't messin' with moet

And if you runnin out of liquor the bar might get wet

You're talkin about 'yo, that girl's hype'

We like 'she's the bundown'

Y'all say 'a DJ battle'

We say 'clash with two sounds'
We rock the hottest things no matter how much it cost
You talkin about 'yeah son!'
We talkin about 'yo, lock it off!'
Wheel that and tek it from de top
And just flash up unno lighta and watch the dance rock
Kardinal is gonna show you how the T dot rolls
My style is off the thermostat plus I'm comin from the cold-yo

CHORUS

(Kardinal Offishall)

Y'all steady talkin about 'your boys'
We talkin about 'de man dem'
We talkin about 'your breddren'
We talkin about 'your friend'
When you say 'the club is over'
Yo we say 'the jam done'
When we thinkin about the west, we thinkin about Red-1
Big ups and salutations to the Figure IV crew
When you sayin 'she's a chicken'
She a 'skettlebam too!'
When you talkin about a 'thug nigga'
We talkin about a 'shotta'
When you think you got it locked, T dot comin much hotta
You think we all Jamician, when nuff man are Trini's
Bajans, Grenadians and a hole heap of Hatians
Guyanese and all of the West Indies combined
To make the T dot O dot, one of a kind
IRS said 'we burn corn' that means 'we puff la'
When we say 'hell no'
That means you 'that nuh mek it'
Look me in the eye and tell me y'all ain't sold
My style is off the thermostat plus I'm comin from the cold-yo

CHORUS X2