

# T.O.K., Hey Ladies

[Intro: Bay-C]

T.OK girlfriend put your hands up  
Rudeboy in a the club put your hands up  
Put 'em up, put 'em up to the sky  
Put 'em up, real high

[Chorus: Flex]

Hey ladies, let me see your hands up in the air  
From you know you look good in what you wear  
Let me see you wave it like you just don't don't care  
Hey gangsters, let me see you buss it in the air  
Caw we no see no boy we fear, we're never scared  
Let me see you buss it like you just don't care

[verse 1: Craigy T]

A whe me gal dem deh whe come a dance fi show off make me see you get mad in here  
And from you know say no gal can't hotter than you gal jus galang bad in here  
All gangsters hold unu girl tight, we no want the war in Here, and from you know say a you lock you

[CHORUS]

[Verse 2: Bay-C]

Girlfriend spin your roll, wine up your body get out a control  
She goin, she going, she gone....sold  
Pretty like money, gal you pretty like gold  
big up o the thugz you know how we roll  
haffi get a gal because we deh pon patrol  
boy stray left him gal too hard she get stole  
gal dem love the flex how we cold,  
cold like the north pole.

[CHORUS]