

# Tanya Stephens, Goggle

[Chorus:]

Some man say dem a rider but dem a slip saddle  
An claim say dem a dally but dem a wiggle waggle  
So dem want yuh bend gal dont help dem out  
Gal dont gaggle  
An if yuh buck dem a road an dem a buss maggle  
Just chat dem wid yuh fren gal an giggle  
Cause a yuh have the upper hand right yah now  
Gal yuh never gaggle

[1:]

Yuh never gaggle suh him caan tell himfren nutten  
A him flop himself and dat a big suppen  
Tek on big heavy wuck an nuh know nutten  
Check say yuh soft, yuh nearly wine off him suppen  
Bwoy see di meat an start dream bout mutton  
Mouth get watery an a move like glutton  
Slerp pass yuh neck a stray pass yuh belly button  
Bwoy what a suppen, yes what a suppen

[Chorus]

[2:]

Now him tail between him leg like shame dog  
Him feel like one a di dead dem dung a morgue  
A whey him pick up dat dey habbit dey, a must abroad  
But wi nuh support dem things dey dung a yard  
Sey him know di bashment but him a big fraud  
Cause him have up the flex of a retard  
Long time him under table a eat hard  
Now mi have him like a puppet pon a piece a cord

[Chorus]

[3:]

Now all a di gal dem whey never guh dung  
no man never yuh throat wid cum  
Bwoy waan get it freaky till him haffi run  
Dem nuh have di skill fi handle wi  
Caan even stan up when dem si dung  
Wi nuh like how dem bwoy dey have fun  
Bwoy a voice off a whole a album  
Dem tune caan play pon wi station.