

BY J. EDWARDS

GIRLFRIEND

*Hey girl
Eh eh girlfriend, eh*

*Step in the club bout around 10:30
Soca music a play and everybody feel hottie
Me book up on a hot cutie shorty
Ask she where she come from and she told me G.T.
Buy her a drink and we start to dance
The way the gyal she a wine she put the kid in a trance now
She mek me something rise stiff in me pants
So me lean to her and then me start to chant*

*Like hey girlfriend
I love the way u moving
The way u wining on my someting
Gyal u mek the rude boy nature rising
hey girlfriend
I love the way u moving
The way u wining on my something
Gyal u mek the rude boy nature rising*

*And so me turn to her and say
Wine gyal wine, me lub the way u moving
Wine gyal wine, the way u pushing on me something
Wine gyal wine, the way u shake u bam bam
Wine gyal wine, gyal u got it going on so*

*The way me and her a flex in the corner
U could a swear she's a private dancer
The way she wining up, the way she wining down
When she start feel the rise a de nature
The gyal look in me eyes then she start to smile
Then the gyal pull me in a little closer
I put my hands on her hips and tighten my grips
And once again I told her*

*hey girlfriend
I love the way u moving*

*The way u wining on my something
Gyal u mek the rude boy nature rising
hey girlfriend
I love the way u moving
The way u wining on my something
Gyal u mek the rude boy nature rising*

*Then me start to shout like say hey dj mek the music play
Cuz I don't wanna leave here until the break of day
I say hey dj mek the music play
Becuz I love the way she wine the way she groove on me
So I say play on play on, let the music keep on coming strong
Till when I say, play on play on, becuz me lub this ya vibration*

*hey girlfriend
I love the way u moving
The way u wining on my something
Gyal u mek the rude boy nature rising
hey girlfriend
I love the way u moving
The way u wining on my something
Gyal u mek the rude boy nature rising*

*So me sing again
Wine gyal wine, u a blow my mind gyal
Wine gyal wine, the way u move u waistline
Wine gyal wine, like a mill u a grind gyal
Wine gyal wine, wine gyal wine*

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*Like hey girlfriend
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The way u wining on my something
Gyal u mek the rude boy nature rising
hey girlfriend
I love the way u moving*

*The way u wining on my something
Gyal u mek the rude boy nature rising*

Wine gyal wine, wine gyal wine (rep)