

Randy Travis F/ Clint Eastwood

"Frontin'"

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[Intro: Wayne Marshall] + (Vybz Kartel)

Original dancehall remix from Kingston Jamaica, Star Trak!!!

(Up to di time) Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up, wow!!!

[Verse 1: Jay-Z] + (Pharrell)

Everytime your name was brought up
I would act all nonchalant in front of an audience
Like if you was just another shorty I put the naughty on
But uh, truth be told you do me for a loop, this Hov
I'm too old to be frontin when I'm feeling Denzel
And you acting like you ain't appealing when you are
Stunting like you ain't my only girl when you are (I was just frontin)
I'm ready to stop when you are

[Verse 2: Vybz Kartel]

Jay-Z, Marshall, Kartel and Pharrell Pha-real
ROC-A-Wear apparel for real
Girlfriend your friends and you full of a sex appeal
You have the best for texture feel
And to Kim, Karyn, Nicole or Ce'cile
Now for my love for you in time will reveal
Mi a go make you wear a ring like Shaquille O' Neal
Keep it real with me and I'll keep it real, you know

[Verse 3: Wayne Marshall]

Don't be fooled by my glitter and my fame girl
Cause it's you that I really wanna share my name, yeah,
my name
Yo, hey, a lot of girls come and go with the hype up
To me you mean more than just one night, yo, one
night

* Letters in CAPS mean Wayne Marshall is singing with Pharrell

[Chorus: Pharrell & Wayne Marshall]

I know that I'm carrying on, never mind if I'm showing off
I WAS JUST FRONTIN (you know I want ya babe)

I'm ready to bet it all, unless you don't care at all
BUT YOU KNOW I WANT YA (you should stop frontin
babe)

[Verse 4: Vybz Kartel]

Listen, and you will hear wedding bells in my ear
Reception in Spain honeymoon in Zaire
Mi need yuh fi breed by di end of this year
Of if you girl fi mi brighten my world fi mi
This isn't comedy like Fresh Prince of Bel Air
Mi serious when mi tell yuh seh mi love and mi care
True, and if yuh willin share
Double king size bed deh yah, wid di linen fit here

[Verse 5: Wayne Marshall]

Don't be fooled by my glitter and my fame girl
Cause it's you that I really wanna share my name, yeah,
my name
Yo, hey, a lot of girls come and go with the hype up
To me you mean more than just one night, yo, one
night

[Chorus]

[Verse 6: Wayne Marshall]

Watch the remix now!!!
Mek mi tell yuh somethin I need yuh mama
I did a really dumb thing to bring you drama
I was just frontin with all the glamma
ROC-A-Wear, Sean John, Dolce Gabbana
On di real though, a you mi hona
A you a mek mi tink fi call di weddin planna
And even if you see mi wid Donna
Just rememba there is odda, wow!
Don't be fooled by my glitter and my fame girl
Cause it's you that I really wanna share my name, yeah,
my name
Yo, hey, a lot of girls come and go with the hype up
To me you mean more than just one night, yo, one
night

[Chorus]

[Outro: Wayne Marshall] + (Vybz Kartel)

Oh, girl I never really mean to front (Never meant)
I know you probably think I'm drunk
But I'm just being blount
You know we don't play no stunts (Straight up)
I really never mean to front
I know you probably feel I'm drunk
But I'm just being blount

You know we don't play no stunts

[Vybz] I need you in my life, frontin

[Wayne] Wooo oooh oooh!!!

[Vybz] Stop frontin, timeless

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