

Kardinal Offishall "Bakardi Slang"

Visit "[Bakardi Slang](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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, "Yuh 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' an' you runnin' for the door

You talkin' about cuttin' an' hittin' skins'
We talkin' 'bout 'Beat dat face'
T Dot, niggaz, will eat your food before y'all cats say
Grace
Y'all cats is steady sayin', "Word", my niggas is steady
yellin', "Zeen"
Half the time we talkin' about 'More times
You don't even know what 'More times' means

'More times we rocker fresher', 'More times we come
correct'
More times y'all think it's the hot shit
Y'all haven't heard nuttin' yet
Differently, still yuh know, the circle gettin' ill, yuh know
Step on the wrong Bally boot an' you might get kill, ya
know

So every time you walk through a dance tell a yute,
"Excuse me"
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

What the chill?
My nigga's in the street throwin' dot slang
Each an' every single time we meet
What the chill?
My ladies lookin' hot, screw face, kissin' teeth

Representin' the T Dot

Kardinal rock the party, yo, T Dot drinkin' Bacardi
Kardi drinkin' Bacardi, yo, T Dot rockin' the party
Y'all nigga's jumpin' an' whylin' an' ladies showin' a
smile
An' everybody knows it's the T Dot

So when we singin' about the girls we singin' about 'Di
gal 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, "Dat yute'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'
Y'all talkin' 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
An' 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 an' take it from de top
An' just flash up unno lighta an' 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

What the chill?
My nigga's in the street throwin' dot slang
Each an' every single time we meet
What the chill?
My ladies lookin' hot, screw face, kissin' teeth
Representin' the T Dot

Kardinal rock the party, yo, T Dot drinkin' Bacardi
Kardi drinkin' Bacardi, yo, T Dot rockin' the party
Y'all nigga's jumpin' an' whylin' an' ladies showin' a
smile
An' everybody knows it's the T Dot

Yo, instead of your boys, we talkin' about 'Di man dem'

When talkin' about 'Your bredrin', yo we talkin' about
'Your friend'
When you say, "The club is over", yo, we say, "Di jam
dun"
When you're thinkin' about the west, we thinkin' about
Red 1

Big ups an' salutations to the Figure IV crew
When you're 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 Jamacian, when 'nuff man are Trini's
Bajans, Grenadians an' a whole heap of Haitians
Guyanese an' all of the West Indies combined
To make the T Dot O Dot, one of a kind

Irs said, 'We burn kahn', that mean, "They puff lah"
When we say, "Hell no", that means, "You dat nuh
make it"
Look me in the eye an' tell me y'all ain't sold
My style is off the thermostat, plus I'm comin' from the
cold, yo

What the chill?
My nigga's in the street throwin' dot slang
Each an' every single time we meet
What the chill?
My ladies lookin' hot, screw face, kissin' teeth
Representin' the T Dot

Kardinal rock the party, yo, T Dot drinkin' Bacardi
Kardi drinkin' Bacardi, yo, T Dot rockin' the party
Y'all nigga's jumpin' an' whylin' an' ladies showin' a
smile
An' everybody knows it's the T Dot

What the chill?
My nigga's in the street throwin' dot slang
Each an' every single time we meet
What the chill?
My ladies lookin' hot, screw face, kissin' teeth
Representin' the T Dot

Kardinal rock the party, yo, T Dot drinkin' Bacardi
Kardi drinkin' Bacardi, yo, T Dot rockin' the party
Y'all nigga's jumpin' an' whylin' an' ladies showin' a
smile

An' everybody knows it's the T Dot, Dot

Visit [Kardinal Offishall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.