

Konshens

"Propa"

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[Intro:]

Yo, Konshens representin
For bridges natural
Yo, Demarco
Yo, Anton
Hear me nuh
Me kno how fu operate
From pum pum fu get penetrate
We nah go itch, nah go hesitate-tate
Hear me nuh

[Chorus:]

Yo, cah me glad seh me kno how fu wuk gyal propa
Glad seh me kno how fu saca saca
Me glad seh me kno how fu turn di cornas
And me rub dem pon di edge and mek eye dem wata
She see me and a smile but me cut har laughta
Cah wen me put it in, gyal a call me masta
Me father neva bless me with a big katana
But me full di gyal dem belly with me frat banana

[Verse 1:]

Ey, man fi kno how fu tun dem and mek fashion
Boy hav dem size but nuh hav no pattan
Jus a lay down inna di gyal dem sittin all night long
Real stallion go perform like a technician
From weh day me hear di gyal dem inna vexsation
Seh some man jus arouse like electrician
When she wah feel di fyah inna har section
Konshens a get di invitaion

[Chorus:]

Cah she hear seh me kno how fu wuk gyal propa
Glad seh me kno how fu saca saca
Me glad seh me kno how fu turn di cornas
And den me ram it, ram it mek eye dem wata
She see me and a smile but me cut har laughta
Cah wen me put it in, she seh serve di masta
Me father neva bless me with a big katana
But me full di gyal dem belly

[Verse 2:]

Yo, me nah go take now she wah bout me a wuk gyal fu
nuh 3 houa
Badman bak nuh wuk offa V-power
When 1 hour don 3 time me haffu cum
Rest a minute den me draw fu di netha
Me study S-E-X from me a youth
Nobody tell me simple truth
Di gyal dem seh me cute
Gyal a pose in front dem gun
Neva kno seh di gun nuh shoot
Now she end up with a cute likke youth
Yuh likkle brute

[Chorus:]

You neva kno me kno how fu wuk gyal propa
Glad seh me kno how fu saca saca
Me glad seh me kno how fu turn di cornas
And me rub dem pon di edge and mek eye dem wata
She see me and a smile but me cut har laughta
Cah wen me put it in, gyal a call me masta
Me father neva bless me with a big katana
But me full di gyal dem belly with di frat banana

[Verse 1:]

Ey, man fi kno how fu tun dem and mek fashion
Boy hav dem size but nuh hav no pattan
Jus a lay down inna di gyal dem belly all night long
Real stallion go perform like a technician
From weh day me hear di gyal dem inna vexsation
Seh some man jus arouse like electrician
When she wah feel di fyah inna har section
Anton she give di application

[Chorus:]

Cah she hear seh me kno how fu wuk gyal propa
Glad seh me kno how fu saca saca
Me glad seh me kno how fu turn di cornas
And me rub dem pon di edge and mek eye dem wata
She see me and a smile but me cut har laughta
Cah wen me put it in, she seh serve di masta
Me father neva bless me with a big katana
But me full di gyal dem belly with di frat banana

[Outro:]

Me glad seh me kno how fu wuk gyal propa
And seh me kno how fu saca saca
Me glad seh me kno how fu turn di cornas
Den me ram it, ram it yo boughta

