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Major Lazer "Hold The Line"

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Major Lazer I Make Ya (x20)

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We ah fuck the hottest gyal dem round 'ya Girl from Down ah Country and Girl from Down ah Town ya

If You check da phone Ya Kimona, Simona, & Sonya, Ramona *Cha-ching* Gyal love hear da sound ya? Call Kiki and tell him send me a pound ah-Ah di highest grade because we like smell di Aroma When me touch de road de gyal'dem say ya 'We ah dem owna' Feelings a carry fi' Fiona True ah mi she say Bush to the bone me Fresh from California Wen me touch them gyal smell da cologne ya Hear Me Now

I Make Ya (x20) I Make your Jeans Vibrate Like a Nokia

Hot Gyal Here Hot Gyal Dere A bare hot Gyal me wan full up inna di Square Gyal ah call say come here 'Come Here' Me tell dem Hold the Line and take a chair If ya want a girl, nuh bodda worry youte ask me cuz mi share. Step up inna de Club and Watch everybody stare We ah fuck di hottest set ah gyal dem round here. Year to year a fih we gyal dem have di flare. So Hear Me Now

I Make Ya (x20) Wah dem a Call I Make your Jeans Vibrate Like a Nokia

I know my brain is worth bigger than your Stock When I be spitting never want me to stop I got that fire in me ready to explode And when it happens feel that wrath of my load Like 'damn woman' you got me when you get up on top Like 'damn how you do it' with that rhythm you got Well now I'm driving till you get out on the road And why you up why you leave your 'Jitterin Coat'

Baby you better sit down

All your talking bout busy bad boys forget about me

I Make Ya (x20) Wid dem ya Call I Make your Jeans Vibrate Like a Nokia

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