

## Ms. Thing "Regular"

Visit "[Regular](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

From you know say you hot from you born  
Hol up you cellular and turn it on  
From you know you hyper than Dawn  
Turn it on, turn it on  
You no common and big tings a gwan  
Hol up you cellular and turn it on  
From you know you cuter than Shawn  
Turn it on

[Chorus]

Hot gyal get mad cause you no regular  
From you have telly show me you cellular  
Comfortable cause ya boyfriend a hustler  
Gyal bruk out and wine, wine  
And get mad cause you no regular  
From you have credit show me your cellular  
Comfortable cause ya boyfriend a hustler  
Gal bruk out and wine, wine

[Verse 2]

Picture a rose, swaying in the wind as it blows  
Okay now, picture some crows  
Dem dey a you enemy, but as far as it goes  
Da hot gyal no worry bout frows  
But tell me, suppose  
The welfare checks dem no pose  
Nuf would haffi turn inna hoes  
Friend and you foes, know sey you happy cause it  
shows  
You special, and everybody knows  
Di whole a dem a tell place fi go pierce you nose  
All a dem a wonder where you go go do your toes  
See dem inna party a model and pose  
Tell dem go hide inna dem bootleg clothes

[Chorus]

And mek dem know say you no regular  
From you have credit show me your cellular  
Comfortable cause ya boyfriend a hustler  
Gal bruk out and wine, wine  
And get mad cause you no regular

From you have credit show me your cellular  
You can hype cause ya boyfriend a hustler  
Gal bruk out and wine, wine

[Verse 3]

It's rare, sey dey enemies over there  
And dem just a how dem a stare  
Listen over dere  
And nuff a dem love off the hair  
A flop you a flop dem career  
A you have the flair  
A you make a gyal a get scarce  
So dem a sit down pan you name like chair  
A wha dis mi dear  
Look how you leg dem clear  
And fi dem hairy hairy like bear  
True dem will share  
And you a get married this year  
Dem a complain bout life no fair  
Dem nah get no care  
No man nah pay fi do dem hair  
And nuf of dem out there, dem a spare  
Bout dem a dear  
No no, gyal, don't go there  
Cause nuf a unno shape like square  
Dem neva hear  
A no any style dem fi wear  
Worse if dem a shape like pear

[Chorus]

Hot gyal get mad cause you no regular  
From you have credit show me your cellular  
Comfortable cause ya boyfriend a hustler  
Gal bruk out and wine, wine  
And get mad cause you no regular  
From you have credit show me your cellular  
You can hype cause ya boyfriend a hustler  
Gal bruk out and wine, wine

[Verse 4]

Picture a rose, swaying in the wind as it blows  
Okay now, picture some crows  
Dem dey a you enemy, but as far as it goes  
Da hot gyal no worry bout frows  
But tell me, suppose  
The welfare checks dem no pose  
Nuf would haffi turn inna hoes  
Friend and you foes, know sey you happy cause it  
shows  
You special, and everybody knows  
Di whole a dem a tell place fi go pierce you nose

All a dem a wonder where you go go do your toes  
See dem inna party a model and pose  
Tell dem go hide inna dem bootleg clothes

[Chorus]

And mek dem know say you no regular  
From you have credit show me your cellular  
Comfortable cause ya boyfriend a hustler  
Gal bruk out and wine, wine  
And get mad cause you no regular  
If you have credit show me your cellular  
You can hype cause ya boyfriend a hustler  
Gal bruk out and gyal bruk out and

[Verse 5]

From you know say you hot from you born  
Hol up you cellular and turn it on  
From you know you hyper than Dawn  
Turn it on, turn it on  
You no common and big tings a gwan  
Hol up you cellular and turn it on  
From you know you cuter than Shawn  
Turn it on

[Chorus]

Hot gyal get mad cause you no regular  
From you have credit show me your cellular  
Comfortable cause ya boyfriend a hustler  
Gal bruk out and wine, wine  
And get mad cause you no regular  
From you have credit show me your cellular  
You can hype cause ya boyfriend a hustler  
Gal bruk out and wine, wine

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