

## Jay'dore

### "Batty Boy"

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Batty Batty Batty Batty Boy Boy Boy Boy  
Batty Batty Batty Batty Boy Boy Boy Boy  
Batty Batty Boy Boy Batty Batty Boy  
Batty Batty Boy Boy Batty Batty Boy

(Verse 1)

MTL kick at the tam tam  
Sister Nancy go and Bam Bam  
Both side light side call that yang yang  
Put away your blackberry cause were going to jam jam  
Break that bread like nan nan  
Keep your crystals keep your mansion  
Give me castle put it in the sand sand  
Mon amis francais il dit miam miam  
And there they go  
Off to school like fashion show  
Not designer but they rock them clothes  
Put together from head to toe  
My boy hood my boy bad  
My boy live a life that makes you mad  
You stare us down we stare you back  
Batty Batty Boy werk like that

(Pre Chorus)

I was all alone on the playground  
Afraid to make a sound  
No one to hold it down  
But I knew I had the opportunity to make my love come true

(Chorus)

Wuk Wuk Wuk to the floor  
Batty Batty Boy  
If they cross you let dem know  
Batty Batty Boy  
Wuk Wuk Wuk one more  
Batty Batty Boy  
If they stare you give dem show

Batty Batty Boy

Batty Batty Batty Batty Boy Boy Boy Boy  
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(Verse 2)

Hot boy hot boy  
Living for the people  
Weapon is love and baby it's lethal  
Real we stare down trouble  
Kid is a B so what him go bumble  
In the jungle we don't catch feelings  
We break your glass ceiling  
Garden of heathens put your hands up  
Sinta sana squash da man deh  
Wanna slice a that Jay'dore  
To sip that syrup that pain dore  
Now I play out the shade in the summer  
Five years later and I never looked younger

(Pre Chorus)

I was all alone on the playground  
Afraid to make a sound  
No one to hold it down  
But I knew I had the opportunity to make my love come true

(Chorus)

Wuk Wuk Wuk to the floor  
Batty Batty Boy  
If they cross you let dem know  
Batty Batty Boy  
Wuk Wuk Wuk one more  
Batty Batty Boy  
If they stare you give dem show  
Batty Batty Boy

Limin at the fete wit Kim and Anneth  
Just smoking a sesh just lookin our best  
When there comes some real bad bitch from the west  
From the weave to the chest and her body in check  
Now everybody check that sodaliscous soda pop  
Fruit sack fruit clap when she make that booty drop  
Booty stop booty rock booty lock booty pop  
I know an asian bitch she can make that booty chop

(Pre Chorus)

I was all alone on the playground  
Afraid to make a sound  
No one to hold it down  
But I knew I had the opportunity to make my love come  
true

(Chorus x2)

Wuk Wuk Wuk to the floor  
Batty Batty Boy  
If they cross you let dem know  
Batty Batty Boy  
Wuk Wuk Wuk one more  
Batty Batty Boy  
If they stare you give dem show  
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Batty Batty Batty Batty Boy Boy Boy Boy

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