

## **Kardinal Offishall f/ The-Dream**

### **"Gimme Some"**

Visit "[Gimme Some](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hey! (hey) Hey! (hey) Hey! Hey! Hey! (Radio killer...)  
[Kardinal Offishall] Aiyyo I thought I could take her,  
jeans full of paper Everything a everything but Kardi  
couldn't break her Met her on a plane going straight to  
Jamaica Left a vino and casino with a villa on an acre  
Man a bad man with a firebrand on his sleeve  
Moonlight shining on that yacky weave Fireworks  
busting like you couldn't believe Tryna get both my  
paws on her chest like Eve Aiyyo they call me Mr. Kardi,  
apple to Bacardi Doesn't matter while I'm trying wine ya  
ting up in the party I will deal with the kids girl, beat out  
ya batta Anytime any place any where, doesn't matter  
come on! [Chorus: The-Dream] Why wouldn't I (why?)  
Want a body like that? (Cheah!) My heart go (BOOM!)  
Everytime you back that back (Cheah!) And why  
wouldn't I (why?) Want a body like that? (Eh!) My them  
niggas go (Ehhh!) Everytime you drop that I just wanna  
feel it (oooh) Then I wanna touch it (oooh) Then I wanna  
rub it (oooh) Hmm that ain't enough So let me love it  
(ehh!) Let me hug it (ehh!) Do you wanna gimme  
some..gimme some... Do you wanna gimme  
some..gimme some... [Kardinal] Aiyyo the Konvict  
sauna, black J's too When I get her to the 'telly there's  
not telling what I'll do Man a bedroom bully, bourgeois  
boss Haffi leave a good impression no matter how  
much a the cost But I'll never pay a dollar, never pay a  
fee Man a better run from the T-D-O-T, K-A-R-D -Inal a  
know, ginnal a love criminal (right gyal!) hear me now?  
Se mi now, time for you to do you While I'm doing me  
I'm tryna do you too Lemme show ya who's who, bad  
boy Kardinal Party done started now, how do ya do?  
Ehh?! [Chorus: The-Dream] Why wouldn't I (why?) Want  
a body like that? (Cheah!) My heart go (BOOM!)  
Everytime you back that back (Cheah!) And why  
wouldn't I (why?) Want a body like that? (Eh!) My them  
niggas go (Ehhh!) Everytime you drop that I just wanna  
feel it (oooh) Then I wanna touch it (oooh) Then I wanna  
rub it (oooh) Hmm that ain't enough So let me love it  
(ehh!) Let me hug it (ehh!) Do you wanna gimme  
some..gimme some... Do you wanna gimme some... Do  
you wanna gimme some..gimme some...gimme some...

I know you wanna gimme some..gimme some...gimme  
some... [Kardinal] Somebody told me that I couldn't do  
it, that's why I do it to death I'm grim reaper fresh with  
every last breath The world dance to the pulse of my  
heart Revolutionary rocksteady straight from the start  
Young girl this is not about lust Stop with all the talking  
this is about us It's about you plus me living together  
Forever riding in your X6 with the plush leather My girl  
look better than yours, get money much better than  
yours With the head knock once in the drawers Oh lord  
lemme pause while Dream sing bring the applause  
Clap clap clap clap! [Chorus: The-Dream] Why wouldn't  
I (why?) Want a body like that? (Cheah!) My heart go  
(BOOM!) Everytime you back that back (Cheah!) And  
why wouldn't I (why?) Want a body like that? (Eh!) My  
them niggas go (Ehhh!) Everytime you drop that I just  
wanna feel it (oooh) Then I wanna touch it (oooh) Then I  
wanna rub it (oooh) Hmm that ain't enough So let me  
love it (ehh!) Let me hug it (ehh!) I know you wanna  
gimme some..gimme some..gimme some.. Do you  
wanna gimme some... I know you wanna gimme  
some..gimme some..gimme some.. I know you wanna  
gimme some..gimme some..gimme some..

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