



Kardinal Offishall – "BaKardi Slang"

[Kardinal Offishall]

Yo Yo

Silver turn it up, yeah

We gonna put you on to something brand new yo

Know what I mean

Yo

We don't say 'you know what I'm sayin'

T dot says 'ya dun know'

We don't say 'hey that's the breaks'

we say 'yo, a so it go'

We don't say 'you get one chance'

We say 'you better rip the show'

Before bottles start flyin and you runnin for the door

Y'all talking about 'cuttin and hittin skins'

We talkin' bout 'beat dat face'

T dot n----- will eat your food before y'all cats say grace

You cats is steady saying 'word'

My cats is steady yellin 'zeen'

Half the time we talking about 'more times'

We don't even know what 'more times' means!

'More times we rocker fresher'

'More times we come correct'

More times you think it's the hot shit

You haven't heard nuttin yet

Differently, still ya know

The circle getting' ill ya know

Step on the wrong Bally boot and you might get kill ya know

So every might walk through a dance tell a youth 'xcuse me'

I'm tellin' your jubie 'I like her style'

She's talkin' about 'abuse me'

Use me show me how the T dot rolls

My style is off the thermostat plus I'm comin' from the cold-yo

[CHORUS Kardinal, Saukrates]

(What the... chill!)

My n----'s in the street throwin' dot slang each and every single time we meet
(What the... chill!)
My ladies lookin hot, screw face kissin' teet representin' the T dot
Kardinal rock the party, T dot drinking Bacardi
Kardi drinkin Bacardi, T dot rocking the party
N----'s jumpin' and wildin' and ladies showin' a smile'
And everybody know it's the T dot

[Kardinal Offishall]

So when we singin about the girls we singin about the 'gyal dem'
Y'all talkin' about 'say that one more time'
We talkin' about 'yo, come again'
Y'all talkin' about 'that n----'s a punk'
We talkin' about 'that yout's a fosse'
For the kids that think I'm comin' wit' it
Brother just watch me
A shoe is called a 'crep'
A big party is a 'fete'
Ya'll takin' about 'watch where you goin!'
We talkin' about 'mind where you step!'
We backin' a 2-4 of Guinness, we ain't messin' with moët
And if you runnin out of liquor the bar might get wet
You're talkin' about 'yo, that girl's hype'
We like 'she's the bundown'
Y'all say 'a DJ battle'
We say 'clash with two sounds'
We rock the hottest things no matter how much it cost
You talkin' about 'yeah son!'
We talkin' about 'yo, lock it off!'
Wheel that and tek it from de top
And just flash up unno lighta and watch the dance rock
Kardinal is gonna show you how the T dot rolls
My style is off the thermostat plus I'm comin' from the cold-yo

[CHORUS Kardinal Offishall]

Y'all steady talkin' about 'your boys'
We talkin' about 'de man dem' We talkin' about 'your breddren
We talkin' about 'your friend'
When you say 'the club is over'

Yo we say 'the jam done'
When we thinkin about the west, we thinkin about Red-1
Big ups and salutations to the Figure IV crew
When you sayin 'she's a chicken'
She a 'skettlebam too!'
When you talkin' about a 'thug n----'
We talkin' about a 'shotta'
When you think you got it locked, T dot comin' much hotta
You think we all Jamacian, when nuff man are Trini's
Bajans, Grenadians and a hole heap of Hatians
Guyanese and all of the West Indies combined
To make the T dot O dot, one of a kind
IRS said 'we burn corn' that means 'we puff la'
When we say 'hell no'
That means you 'that nuh mek it'
Look me in the eye and tell me y'all ain't sold
My style is off the thermostat plus I'm comin' from the cold-yo

[CHORUS X2]