

Beenie Man

"King of Dancehall"

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[Intro:]

Eeeh heh, zagga zow,

zagga now now now now now

Ziggy, yo, lets do this

[Chorus:]

Pon bed pon floor against wall

We sex dem all till dem call mi

Im di girls dem sugar dats all

Welcome di king of di dancehall

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[Verse 1:]

(Hello meet buddy gal!) Play wid dem hair

(Catch it now gimme nuh hickey gal!)

Dont yuh dare (Titty stiff eeh?)

Remove yuh undawear

Waan mi fi ram it to stick it to jam it in widout

(Gal fi get sex though)

Who dat a ask mi why?

Gallis mi ask mi question nuh funky guy

(Whats up fatty?)

So how yuh act so shy

Mi nuh beg kitty but mi a like a bligh

Why, just so as yuh foot up high

Cause I, yes I believe yuh can, fly, straight to di sky

Betweenie mi name mi between yuh thighs

(Mi nuh Batman!)

Afta mi nuh Robin guy

If you and I ever knot to tie

Nuh shy, when mi stab it then yuh reply

(Woman Orgasm)

Bite yuh lips and cross yuh eyes, cause

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[Verse 2:]

(Woman Speaking)

(Come here pretty girl)

Yuh body shape so good

Let mi introduce yuh to a piece a wood

(*Beenie can I be your girl?)

I tink yuh should But I, dont wanna be misundastood

(Nuh mistake!)

Mi nuh waan a gal widout di pretty face

Mi waan dem kickin in di waist and di body wid di shape

Pon di treble wid di bass and di sound and di place

Whetha I a pon di case see di murda pon yuh face

(This face!)

This is nuh sittin place

Mi stand up and dweet nuh bow dung and taste

Mi nuh run dung naany nuh chicken chase

She fi know di sex limits stop at sixty eight

(Mi deh a airport a wait!)

Twist some gal wid air freight

Cau di whole a dem di fish a run dung buddy bait

Natural body juice a nuh concentrate

Yuh neva know a so di love doctor great, come on!!!

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[Verse 3:]

(Mi belly full a food)

Mi go pon a gal feast

Cau mi go deh so fi sex mi nuh go deh so fi eat

(Miss Know how fi dweet!)

Some people watch cheat

Dem inna car seat but she six inch deep

(When mi unleash)

And she see di one feet

(Yuh mean one foot!)

No mi mean one feet

Cool baby love yuh too hard to discrete

So she tell everybody how she tear up di sheet

(Yuh tink a toenail)

A di sittin weh go skeet

Sticky sticky skeet skeet skeet skeet skeet

(A weh mi start Beenie joke?!)

She tink I dont leave

Mi nuh deal wid dung so baby dont meet

Mi waan a gal wey petite nice and look sweet

When she see di third leg she run like chop meat

From mi know how fi dweet nah back nah retreat

Mi know dat song yah complete, so when mi go so

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