## Beenie Man "Who Am I?(Sim Simma)"

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Yes nyah, cool nuh Iyah Who am I? Just the girls dem sugar Alright Hear yah nuh

Sim Simmer, who got the keys to my Bimmer Who am I? The girls dem sugar How can I make love to a fellow? In a rush, pass mi di keys to my truck Who am I? Di girls dem luck And I and I will make love to Precious but

Yuh ever buck a gal whey deep like bucket Draw fi yuh needle an yuh needle caan stitch it Draw fi yuh axe and like a cow yuh all a chop it Draw fi yuh pickaxe and like a rung yuh all a dig it

Is like a riverside up pon di banking yuh tek it
Is like a bicycle suh yuh hold it and dash it
Now yuh wash it, suh yuh crash it she a tell yuh say yuh
crabbit

Gal she a beg yuh an a bawl seh yuh fi stop it

Badman plug in, a mi a move like electric Is like a basketball, she tek time out fi vomit Unuh listen to mi style an unuh listen to mi lyrics A Beenie Man deh yah, mi a drop it, a seh

Sim Simmer, who got the keys to my Bimmer Who am I? The girls dem sugar How can I make love to a fellow? In a rush, pass mi di keys to my truck Who am I? Di girls dem luck And I and I will make love to Precious

But anything she want I will give it unto she I can't believe di day mi friend dem tell mi dat she flee I don't believe it's angry and I don't believe it's grief I don't believe it's Susan or the other girls I breed

The love for me she have, that is the only thing I need I don't think den right now just to lose my main

squeeze
Oh, Guantanamera yuh a killer
Gal the way yuh hot yuh have mi body under pressure

Man see yuh body all a kill mosquito Hold yuh body right just fi know yuh the power

Sim Simmer, who got the keys to my Bimmer Who am I? The girls dem sugar How can I make love to a fellow? In a rush, pass mi di keys to my truck Who am I? Di girls dem luck And I and I will make love to Precious but

I tell myself I don't want anybody else To ever love me You are my guiding star, my shining light I love you baby

But that day you leave and yuh gone I know that girls, they going crazy I know the girls lumpsome all a dem a run come 'Cause di whole a dem want dis baby

I told you once and I told you twice That I am the girls dem sugar Now the girls dem attack mi and di girls dem a rush mi Because dem a drive inna mi Bimmer

A di girls dem flavor, I am no slave I am the helper, no paper And a girl just watch yah A want unnuh hear yah an listen wheh di DJ a seh

Sim Simmer, pass me the keys to my Bimmer Who am I? The girls dem sugar How can I make love to a fellow? In a rush, pass mi di keys to my truck Who am I? Di girls dem luck And I and I will make love to Precious

Sim Simmer, who got the keys to my Bimmer Who am I, the girls dem sugar Cheese

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