Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley "Hey Girl"

Visit "Hey Girl" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey, girl
The way you make me feel
I know your love is real
You satisfy my every want and need

Hey, boy You're always on my mind We need to spend more time 'Cause no one else can touch my heart inside

She look so good in her clothes She get dressed and roll So much man a flay down Call the pest control

Confident princess She address them bold She nah manifest Fi dem sexual goal

She wish them the best Rasta bless them soul Her mouth nah filthy Like nuh cess tank pool

Smarter than most Intellectual fools Weh spend dem time Pon Internet chat rooms

She said, â€ÂœJr., you're a genius You think with your mind and not your penis Your gang of Jamaican Al Pacinos Drinking blue mountain cappuccinosâ€Â□

I say, â€ÂœBaby you're the cleanest The true definition of what my queen is Nothing coulda ever really come between us Share the same room and Jah will feed usâ€Â□

Hey, girl The way you make me feel I know your love is real You satisfy my every want and need

Hey, boy You're always on my mind We need to spend more time 'Cause no one else can touch my heart inside

Why mi love fi all she's worth
Sitn' fi gwan she wi start it first
Wheel and pop off, supn' outta she purse
Whole heap a fool have to start disperse

Police ah come you see how fast she splurt Can't find no sign of she khaki skirt Light up the place like we spark these herbs Love watch the way that she gwan

When a big tune a play pon the dance-hall set Selector rewind every chance dem get The rhythm design fi she dance and sweat All when morning a shine she nuh start dance yet

Man, clear the line when she walk and sweat But she nah pay no mind to remarks dem mek Always on time tek a chance and bet She's a fine piece of mind with the right mindset

She said, â€ÂœJr., you're a genius You think with your mind and not your penis Your gang of Jamaican Al Pacinos Drinking blue mountain cappuccinosâ€Â□

I say, â€ÂœBaby you're the cleanest The true definition of what my queen is Nothing coulda ever really come between us Share the same room and Jah will feed usâ€Â□

Hey, girl
The way you make me feel
I know your love is real
You satisfy my every want and need

Hey, boy You're always on my mind We need to spend more time 'Cause no one else can touch my heart inside

So boom Animal you never know from you born Places you only see when travel channel turn on Our means of trans-P is when the camel run on Camouflage and fatigue is our style and fashion

'Fliminitti' weh she have and that is the attraction What she want is what she get and that is satisfaction Well she want it all night and not jus fi a fraction Well too much long talking now a time fi action

Well she love fi spend money but she rather spend time

And if mi gone fi ten minutes, then she call me ten time If mi nuh pick up then she panic
Then she panic then she call mi friend line
'Cause she want the veteran fi come and bend up her spine

A substantial amount of African fly squat
I have to sip a roots and bun a one night cap
And she love the veteran him always hit the right spot
And the way she feel so good, I have to bounce right
back

Hey, girl
The way you make me feel
I know your love is real
You satisfy my every want and need

Hey, boy You're always on my mind We need to spend more time 'Cause no one else can touch my heart inside

Visit <u>Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.