

## Body Count

### "Kama Sutra"

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[DR. JAY]

Yeah yeah! This is Dr.Jay reppin' the Soca Prince and  
when I'm live with  
my bredrens, Monolith, Urban Bounce and Red Rat, Oh  
No! it's all about  
girls "bye d'plenty" and you see right now, it's all about  
the Kama Sutra!  
So ladies I only wanna see some sexy positions when  
you whinin' right!  
Hey, whine yuh waist now, ay yi yi!

[SHAMON HARAGE]

Long ago, in the hearts of Scarborough  
Sweet mama rushing me hard like El Diguardo  
She look good, thinking sicker thoughts than Paul  
Bernardo  
Background Barbados, from Esplanade though  
Thick lips, fat ass and knee high boots from Aldo  
Make a brother pack a thicker one, it's Desperado  
The words I may borrow ain't from the heart though  
The only thing I'm kissing tomorrow is a Marlboro  
Present love life don't concern me or the Mono  
Fuck 'em and leave 'em, and then I'm gone, that's the  
motto  
Rishaard's like a soldier, hold you it's thunder  
Recognize the big dog respect that I'm under

[CHARISMA]

"When you coming back, Charisma?"  
Hush up your lip young sister, just whisper  
Bawlin' out my name in jam like I miss ya  
W'happen to you idiot gyal? Me never kiss ya  
You're just a round the way jook  
Me a go please her once and she hook  
Time to release her, now she all shook  
This little skeaser, me she gon' book?  
Please! Recognize my steez, no time for drama  
Too many big booty bashment beans in Toronto  
Eyeing these Chinese, Guyanese  
Never crave no vanilla just black cake and brownies  
From around the way, always had to play

Never had to pay, practically  
Got the crown to make every brown girl say  
"Kush kush huta hai!"

[CHORUS - 2X]

Been watchin' you girls all night (all night)  
You and all your friends look right (alright)  
Hairstyle and outfit look tight  
Alright, we doin' mad moves from the Kama Sutra

[SPIDAHMAN]

She has the Carib in she hand and she workin' she rass  
and she playin she mass "Oh gosh darling"  
Can't let you pass without taking a dance  
"well then, come on nah man" "Jeez and ages!"  
Me feel the Badung Badang when me get in the back,  
almost rub off me pants!  
"Oh gosh", now what you name? "Shanti"  
5'5, brown eyes, got a nice bamsey  
Off the high wine do a low wine nasty  
Grab me by the ganzi, head back to the gates  
The way that ass a shake I had to mash up the  
paddicake!  
(Uh huh) I had to mash up the paddicake, ya heard!

[GRIMACE LOVE]

When I stepped in the place  
She show me love and tell me, "don't bother moving  
with haste  
Take time" But, my mind deh pon she wine  
She waistline, how she twist up she behind  
This young flesh got me wet up with sweat  
Vex and upset, close to death, losing breath  
So we jet from the fete to my spot  
Done talk! Lip lock!  
Preparing for shots, like she hearing gun talk  
Oh scunt Tracey, baby, girl you amaze me  
The Douglah bubblah come to trouble ya lady  
"Maybe we'll chill out and shoot the breeze?"  
You crazy? I give she what she need indeed!

[CHORUS]

[DAN-E-O]

Caribana weekend, Yonge Street flooded with joobies  
Mono man reach late but still lookin' for goodies  
So many batty and boobies we could rub come autumn  
Want gyal like my song, dem hafi have big bottom  
Look over so, "watch ya", you know di gyal butter  
I wonder where she from, Guyana or Calcutta?  
She have a wild bumper, you know say me wan crush

her  
She remind of a gyal I once knew, but me nah Usher  
So listen here baby, me wan somethin' fi go down  
So sweet gyal, you make me wan sing "Sugar Bum"  
"Sugar Bum, Sugar Bum Bum" gyal when we meet  
Me go treat you like this record and give you a nice  
beat!

[RED RAT]

It's the Rat! Oh No!

Yo, long time me a watch you through me binocular  
Wonder if you like me seeing you're so popular  
But me know me gotta get the number to your Nokia  
Know me a bachelor still want you sloppy yah  
Straight up, nah hold back, me wan give you di cocky  
yah

Booty like Jackie make you wine pon mi rockulah

Don't worry, me nah bite, nah me nah Dracula

Want get knock ya? Sit down pon me lap yah

Whooo! On your mark get set, don't fret

Time to get soakin' wet! Aaaaah!

All you want, you goin' get, except

Dat me nah cat, me nah pet

Let's bet who come first goin' win

On your mark, let's get go, Zing!

Take this, take that, ride me riddim

Hold on, me win! Hold on, me win!

[CHORUS - 2X]

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