

Brick & Lace

"Jamaican Girl"

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(feat. Obie Trice)

Call me baby, baby

{She say}

Call me baby, baby

{She say}

Call me baby, baby

{She say}

Call me baby, baby

{She say}

[Chorus: Brick & Lace]

I just want you in my arms Obie

Hold you till the morning Obie

Know you got it going on Obie

I don't hear what the rumbleclots say {She say}

I just want you in my arms Obie

Hold you till the morning Obie

Know you got it going on Obie

Sex and on that good love to me

[1st Verse]

She say she like em dark skinn-ded

Not timid, wanna rumble in my loft is it

Talk different, her walk's excusite

Switch is ridiculous, locks is twisted

Like a block she said visit us

Jamrock why don't you picture us, with

Kids or whip, a ton of cannabis

So I can can it on a canoe

Sippin coconuts like its a can of some brew

I'm what she plan to hold on to {she say}

[chorus]

[2nd verse]

Haters wanna hate, hey no way, hey

She'll slit ya throat, mess around with O

She move a pound of coke, like brown with hopes

Of being close to folk, if you clown ya poked

No joke, murder she wrote, provoke me no a roddy

Be a dead body, it be that dread hotty

Me no know noone that more potty
Down on her knees, up in the party to please my body
[she say]

[chorus]

I just want you in my arms Obie
Hold you till the morning Obie
Know you got it going on Obie
I don't hear what them rumbleclots say {She say}
I just want you in my arms
Till the break of dawn we can get it on Obie
Ain't no need to prolong Obie
Realest nigga on this song is Obie

[3rd verse]

Way she move, got me in her hypnotic ways
Her voice manuevers, got me thinking bout her day to
day
See I'm faced with beauty, there's nothing more for me
to say
Put on the dance floor and play with Obie
And it's no cliche, O's great like the lake
So she pon'd the river her way of doing the snake
Jamaican God, make a true playa break
Say it ain't so, ya truth is fate
Incense lit when she's interested in insertion
Any minute ya squirting, she gifted in
Giving you the business, hurting em
Plus she know that art of perversion {she say}

[chorus]

Call me baby, baby x12
[talking fades out]

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