

Buju Banton

"Love Me Brownin"

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I say this one dedicated to my browning
Big up and test cuz ya no stop canceling
Respect to the maximum from shoes down to the
ground
Buju Banton love the article caan dun
Hear me now!
Lawd have mercy
Chorus:
Me love me car Me love me bike

Me love me money and ting
But most of all, Me love me browning
Love-a me car Me love me bike
Me love me money and ting
But most of all, Me love me browning

Verse 1:

Pamela and Dawn, Suzette and Karen

I wonder what the old viper dem thinking
Dem a plan and dem a con and dem a scheme
'Cause dem waan mash up we and mi browning
But all the rumors dem a spread, anna pack up her
head
My Lorna I'm not listening
'Cause you know when she alone, ah mi must come
back home
To her inna de evening
'Cause me ah knowledge very close, how me love her
the most
And me not hurt her feelings
So all de talk dem a talk, all the chat dem a chat
My Lorna not leaving (that's why)

Chorus

Verse 2:

Woman don't worry yourself

'Cause everything crisp and clean
Yah no say
Next month ah come
And you must get de ring
Go in front of the pastor and get him blessing
No make it ((burn?)) for all a dem

And get the bad feeling cuz
Dem a said dem are your friend, But run de whole a
dem
Cuz dem is too deceiving
Dem a talk behind you back, an waan borrow yu frock
To wear about this evening
But dem a lay down your clothes, sure we are gon
propose
Cuz dem is too conniving
And if dem come back again, Then dem you know are
no friend
Cuz you nuh like a news carrying
Chorus
All de girls up in de place
Uh di no big up yuh chest
De news carry ting a full time
It-a no get no rest
New year now unu fi deal wit di progress
Buju pon de mic and all the girls-a tek set
Chorus
Verse 3:
Pamela and Dawn, Suzette and Karen

I wonder what the whole tribe uh dem thinking
Dem a plan and dem a plan and dem a scheme
'Cause dem waan mash up me and mi browning
But all the rumors dem a spread anna pack up her
head
My Lorna not listening
'Cause you know when she alone, ah mi must come
back home
Anytime me touch evening
'Cause me ah knowledge very close, how me love her
the most
And me not hurt her feelings
But no matter what dem say, but no matter what dem
do
My Lorna not leaving
Chorus
Verse 4:
Woman don't worry yourself

'Cause everything crisp and clean
Yah no say
Next month ah come
And you must get de ring
Go in front of the pastor and get him blessing
No make it (burn?) for all a dem
And get the bad feeling caw
Dem a said dem are your friend, But run de whole a
dem

Cuz dem is too deceiving
Dem a talk behind you back, an waan borrow yu frock
To wear about this evening
But dem a lay down your clothes, sure we are gon
propose
Cuz dem is too conniving
And if dem come back again, Then dem you know are
no friend
Cuz you nuh like a news carrying

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