

## **Chaka Demus & Pliers "Murder She Wrote"**

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Now dis one dedicated to the girls  
Dem wid di angel face and the devil heart  
Yuh no say Ragamuffin Chaka Demus an youth called  
Pliers  
Come to deal with your case, step up my youth, hear  
dis

I know this little girl, her name is Maxine  
Her beauty is like a bunch of rose  
If I ever tell you 'bout Maxine  
You would a say, I don't know what I know  
(But)

Murder she wrote  
(Fi real, fi real)  
Murder she wrote  
Murder she wrote  
Murder she wrote

Watch ya now, it name  
A pretty face and bad character  
Dem the kinda livin' can't hold Chaka  
(Follow me)  
A pretty face and bad character  
Dem the kinda livin' can't hold Chaka

Seh gal yuh pretty, yuh face it pretty  
But yuh character dirty  
Gal yuh just act too flirty, flirty  
Yuh run to Tom, Dick an' also Harry  
An' when yuh find yuh mistake  
Yuh talk 'bout yuh sorry, sorry, sorry  
(Come now)

Have her di corner where she jooks an where she jam  
(Cruise?)  
She know about Lou, Crack an every money man  
Me talk about coolie chiney, White Man and Indian  
Di wickedest kind a girl whey Mr. Pliers buk upon

Now when yuh heard about this girl, her name is  
Maxine

Her beauty is like a bunch of rose  
(But)  
If I ever tell you 'bout Maxine  
You would a say, I don't know what I know  
(But)

Murder she wrote  
(Murderation man)  
Murder she wrote  
Murder she wrote  
(Na, na, na)  
Murder she wrote

Watch yuh now stand still, yuh no pay me light bill  
If yuh tes di ragamuffin, gal ya gwan get kill  
Gal keep 'way, caw yuh a crebbie crebbie  
An di limits of me talk of if a DJ, gal come out

Becaw yuh nuh shockout  
Now when yuh hear di ragamuffin, yuh haffi jump and  
shout  
Now touch me gate, yuh nuh pay mi water rate  
Becaw great is great, yuh cyaan underrate  
(Follow me)

Yuh pretty face an bad character  
Dem the kinda livin' can hold Chaka  
(Follow me)  
Yuh pretty face an bad character  
Dem the kinda livin' can hold Chaka

Seh girl yuh pretty, yuh face is pretty  
But yuh character dirty  
Gal yuh just a have to flirty, flirty  
Yuh run to Tom Dick an' also Harry  
An when yuh find yuh mistake  
Yuh talk 'bout yuh sorry, sorry, sorry

Now every middle of the year dis girl go have abortion  
Fi di coolie white man, Indian no seek inna  
(Nail fun?)  
An jus di other day me see her six months pregnant  
Now she up an switch her girl with other baby inna  
pram

So yuh heard about this girl, her name is Maxine  
Her beauty's like a bunch of rose  
An' if I ever tell you 'bout Maxine  
You would a say, I don't know what I know  
(But)

Murder she wrote  
Murder she wrote  
Murder she wrote  
(Na, na, na)  
Murder she wrote

Excuse me  
Gal me never know yuh a so yuh stay  
Ragamuffin Chaka Demus com fi flash it same way  
Waoh, woah  
(Follow me)

Yuh pretty face an bad character  
Dem the kinda livin' can Hold Chaka  
(Follow me)  
Yuh pretty face an bad character  
Dem the kinda livin' can Hold Chaka

Seh girl yuh pretty, yuh face is pretty  
But yuh character dirty  
Gal yuh just a have to flirty, flirty  
Yuh run to Tom, Dick an' also Harry  
An when yuh plan yuh mischief  
Yuh talk 'bout yuh sorry, sorry, sorry

Di gal a pose an' a brag how she look sexy  
All she worship is pure vanity  
Di gal a pose anna brag how she look ready  
When she wash her clothes it dirty

Gal yuh no ready if yuh cyaan cook fi mi  
Gal yuh no ready if yuh cyaan wash fi mi  
Gal yuh nuh ready if yuh know yuh flirty flirty  
(Follow me)

Yuh pretty face and bad character  
Dem the kinda livin' can't hold Chaka  
(Follow me now)  
Yuh pretty face an bad character  
(Murder she wrote)  
Dem the kinda livin' can't hold Chaka  
(Murder she wrote)

So stand still  
(Murder she wrote, na, na, na)  
Yuh no pay me light bill an' if yuh tes di ragamuffin  
(Murder she wrote)  
Gal ya gwan get kill, gal keep 'way  
Caw yuh ahaffi back way an 'di of him a DJ  
(Limit see me talk)

Gal come out becaw yuh nuh shockout  
Now when yuh hear di ragamuffin  
Yuh haffi jump and shout, now touch me  
(Gate?)  
Yuh nuh pay mi water rate  
Becaw great is great is yuh gong fi di rate  
(Come down)

Now yuh heard about this little girl her name is Maxine  
Her face is like a bunch of rose  
Man a if I ever tell you 'bout Maxine  
You would a say, I don't know what I know

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