Shaggy "All Virgins"

Visit "All Virgins" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't believe that virginity is as common as it used to be Some of them a worth leave the nights Gal a stick out pon a my night Yo-a

The gal fit lack of traffic
Man them burn cloche and try don't get her stick
Just like a cherry every man trying fi pick
The man a fly belt buckle and a try down-zip
Watch it

[Chorus:]

All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram

Look how the man them line up long
Everybody want piece of the action
Man them want fi see them long john
Gal she deh ya and the gal true commander
True she command, that no mean she a one
Wine pon the gal if the gal at divan
Pon top a man a where she frequent tone

[Chorus:]

All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram

Say wa

If you a virgin, know that you a virgin Gal me say put upon your hand, aha If you a virgin, if you a virgin Gal me say put upon your hand, aha

Well a lie them a tell, well a lie them a tell Ask weh she did deh pon mi divan Say wa

[Chorus:]

All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram (Ooh do you hear me) All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram

Oh Suzetta give to every man
Body on the ship and everything in action
True she a virgin I man read fi long
Me a true guy and have not more woman

Carry her around mi loverboy mansion
Wash her foot inna mi loverboy wash pan
Lay down inna mi loverboy divan
Rub her down with the loverboy lotion
Put on mi rub-a-loverboy Trojan
Then me come give her some loving action

[Chorus:]

All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram (Ooh do you hear)

Suzie deh ya and she never touched yet
Beverly deh ya and she never touched yet
Gal you a gal and you no big woman yet
True you deh ya and you are boss marvellous
Come pack a copy inna the little tight dress
Gal a sixteen, she no big woman yet
If you touch a gal sentence you go get

[Chorus:]

All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram

The gal fit lack of traffic
Man them burn cloche and try don't get her stick
Just like a cherry every man trying fi pick
The man a fly belt buckle and a try down-zip

Watch it
The gal deh ya
Suzie she deh ya
Angela she deh ya
Bawl it now you deh ya
You come a dancehall, gal just move up your structure
Bubble to the left, right and bubble to the center
No man can claim you, your virgin sister

Hand inna the air and wine up your structure So weh me say

[Chorus:]
All virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gram
All virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gram

Visit **Shaggy** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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