

Shaggy "Ready Fi Di Ride"

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Shaggy, pleasure, Mr. Lover lovin' yuh hard, uh

Put up yuh one 'cause yuh ready fi di ride
Yuh waan a man to point yuh heals to di sky
Run outta breath and break sweat through di night
Gal dem a sigh

Yuh waan a man fi mek yuh mek whole heap a noise
Bite yuh lip and roll up yuh eyes
Grit yuh teeth 'cau yuh pleased wid di size
Gal dem a sigh

When mi buck upon a gal yuh betta know
Mi say go wuk dat pump dat gal dem fi feel it
Ride like a jockey when mi peddle and a wheel it
Mi seal it, tink seh she hype mi reveal it
Blessed with di talent but she just can't believe it

Special when mi point her legs dem up to di ceilin'
Joe Grine a gwaan wid di gal dem this evenin'
Later see if she almost catch feelin'
Mi have di sexual healin'

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Gal dem a sigh

Mi a go slop dem pop dem keep dem returnin'
Lock up oonu woman 'cau she just might ne yearnin'
Yuh learnin' yuh nuh see seh Joe Grine determined
Wuk fi di hype reputation mi earnin'

Betta pray seh yuh woman she nuh torment
At the night mi haffi visit her apartment
Tings a gwaan when she tear off mi garments
Salute di nookie sargeant

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Gal dem a sigh

Weh yuh haffi seh fi yuhself now!
Yuh know seh Mr. Lover mi nuh play
Mek sure yuh gal nuh see mi one away
Mi bun dat even if a middle day
Di type a man fi mek yuh woman stray

Uh know seh Mr. Lover mi nuh play
Mek sure yuh gal nuh see mi one away
Mi bun dat even if a middle day
Di type a man fi mek yuh woman stray

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