

## Nina Sky

# "Connection"

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[Intro:]

Reachin' out and touchin' the gal dem makin' dem life  
happy  
Them draw fi a dutty cup youth fi slap it..  
You done know say right now the boriqwas call me  
papi...Nina Skyy.

[Chorus:]

Boy when you touch my body...You know you make me  
feel hot  
We're going home after this party...So you can show  
me what you got.  
We start slow, got all the time you need...No where to  
go, baby it's you and me  
Let's go....make we....say yo....oh oh....

[Verse 1:]

Rubbin it together touchin' it up a me pleasure  
Gal a me a the connector to give you the right pressure  
Me a the professor gal a gonna get you wetter make  
you start sweater  
Feel better in any kinda weather..  
We a the leader....gal a follow back a we them say we a  
the breeder..  
Say dem wanna get all of the juice from da seed ya..  
Say dem read about we everyday inna the media...  
And them say good lovin' wey dem need ya...again..

[Chorus:]

[Verse 2:]

Anytime we work them we haffi work them properly  
Make them know say that we've got the bedroom  
strategy  
Fi rock the gal dem right this is a necessity  
Onnu listen to the dutty philosophy, onnu fi penny me..  
Make sure say that onnu a stock up onnu Guinnesses  
Cut up onnu chronic stuff in up in onnu chalices  
Haffi know how fi work pon the gal dem premises  
This a we analysis we buss it and we never miss..

[Chorus:]

[Verse 3:]

I've been high on you since the spot  
We started..I can't deny it...You made me hot  
Your energy's takin' hold of me  
Can you feel the heat when you're next to me  
You begin...the way you dance...So sexy...it screams  
romance  
Come homeboy, I hope to see...what you have in store  
for me

So big up all of the gal dem with wifey title  
And big up all the gal dem in the matey circle..  
Perform pon dem and work dem like bicycle cause the  
Gal dem want the lovin' denm no want get stifile yow...  
The gal dem want fi feel the fire and feel the flame...  
Gal dem want the thing fi drive dem mind insane  
Turn on the pressure make them feel all the pain  
Cause the gal dem want the all night train, yow...

[Chorus:]

[repeat]

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