

BIGA*RANX

"Confession"

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She just ah pop it pop it up
And rub it and dub it up untill ah morning

Ya'show your face ina mi place
And than you groove upon the bass
All when you move ah fi ya waist
Gal you make me know that mi bless
I must confess without your love
I'm like the rain without the clouds
I'm like the bones without the dogs
I'm like the french without the frogs
Cause'

Girl you good like a big tune ah play
Come get the lovin'from the brigante
Girl you good like a big tune ah play
Come get the lovin'from the brigante
I beg you come ina mi mension
I give you love and affection
You show your face ina mi place
And your body in mi party
Your love is realler
Than the conspiracy

She just a pop I pop it up
And rub it and dub it up untill a morning

Girl I see my blessing tru' your eyes
You took me by surprise double six on the dice
Every morning when you go outta the bed king size
The tears that I drop are bigger than the french fries
Girl I want you to quit your job for me
And dance sweet rubadubadub only
Fresh water love and hole hip a herb
Girl picture us takin'over the world

She just a pop I pop it up
And rub it and dub it up untill a morning

