

**Beenie Man F/ A.R.P.****"Missing You"**

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Well this it!

Beenie alongside A.R.P. alongside Tony Curtis

A banky produce this

Well she claim say me fi miss her

After she run gone with man in a car

Alright, me can tell you something baby

Chorus:

Every step I take (Hey, Every step I take)

Every move I make (Every move I make)

Every single day, Every time I pray

I'll be missing you

Thinking of the day (I've been thinking of the day)

when you went away (when you went away)

what a life to take, what a bond to break

I'll be missing you

(Well she gone and nuff man a cry but a one thing me  
want tell you girl)

Beenie:

Right now, me a the king and a me a wear di crown -  
yeah

20 gals live ina mi house - yeah

Woman a lick mi like a honey comb - yeah

As a king you fi rule your own throne, yes

Me a the king and a me a wear di crown - yeah

20 gals live ina mi house - yeah

Woman a lick mi like a honey comb - yeah

As a king you fi rule your own throne

Sometimes me have fi wonder how dem gal deh suh  
bucky

Big time police she a lock up everybody

She lock up all Pauly, Peter, Barry and Harry

Big jail break and she kidnap Larry

Mi sorry gal you pretty but your character dutty

Nuh gi mi

In about five years yuh can rob it

Me hear she deh a foreign get fat and get heavy

And a me she want and mi know me have fi wuk it

Tony Curtis & A.R.P.:

On that morning, when this life is over (when dis life is over then)

I know, I'll see your face (alright, sing suppmen nice fi me now)

Every night I pray

Every step I take

Every move I make

Every single day

Every night I pray

Every step I take

Every move I make

Every single day

Every night I pray (yes lyah)

Beenie:

Hey mi can tell yuh suppmen?

me a the king and a me a wear di crown - yeah

20 gals live ina mi house - yeah

Woman a lick mi like a honey comb - yeah

As a king you fi rule your own throne, yes

me a the king and a me a wear di crown - yeah

20 gals live ina mi house - yeah

Woman a lick mi like a honey comb - yeah

As a king you fi rule your own throne

Nuh gal nuh want nuh felt

Dem a seh dem want a helper

Dem want a man with di house, di clothes, di car and all di figure

Gal dem want a man fi treat dem like a Romie nigga

In a bed, don't think that I'm a violent fella

But see ya, Banky yes a him a di producer

Now listen to di style weh di DJ a utter

When Beenie Man and ARP dem a di singer

Well Tony Curtis come sing out mi bredda

Chorus

Beenie:

My time I am a girls spec

I'm like that, keep looking

You haven't seen anything yet

Who I am? My name is Beenie Man

The skinny man

I aint no joker

I aint batman

Always wanted never doubted

Want slammed it now, I am flaunting

Here from eternally, until eternity

Selassi send me so please don't resent me  
You give me what I'm rapping about?  
Or bragging about?  
You see me coming just jump and shout  
Well I am for the groupies, oopies, boopies,  
moopies and even super dupies  
Well my lyrics' the stuff  
Terrible and tuff  
It's just enough  
To stand on it's own like Al Capone in any zone  
ARP hold the mic and we sing down there we go  
Tony Curtis in the place we are rocking out  
And if you feel say you're bad you can get we out  
Mr. Banky the producer you shocking out  
And everybody in the dance them brukking out  
When Beenie man upon the riddim I'm rapping out  
Talking out from now we a nuh scout

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