

Sean Watkins

"Temperature"

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"Temperature"

[Intro:]

The gal dem Schillaci...Sean da Paul
So me give it to...so me give to...so me give it to...to all
girls
Five million and forty naughty shorty...
Baby girl...all my girls..all my girls...Sean da Paul sey...

[Chorus:]

Well woman the way the time cold I wanna be keepin'
you warm
I got the right temperature for shelter you from the
storm
Oh lord, gal I got the right tactics to turn you on, and
girl I...
Wanna be the Papa...You can be the Mom....oh oh!

[Verse 1:]

Make I see the gal them bruk out pon the floor from you
don't want no worthless performer
From you don't want no man wey can't turn you on gal
make I see your hand them up on ya..
Can't tan pon it long.....naw eat no yam...no steam
fish....nor no green banana
But down in Jamaica we give it to you hot like a sauna..

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

Bumper exposed and gal you got your chest out but
you no wasters cause gal you impress out...
And if you des out a me you fi test out,Cause I got the
remedy to make you de-stress out....
Me haffi flaunt it because me God Bless out...And girl if
you want it you haffi confess out...
A no lie weh we need set speed a fi test the mattress
out..

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Gal don't say me crazy now, this strange love it a no
Bridgette and Flava show..

Time fi a make baby now so stop gwaan like you a act
shady yo...

Woman don't play me know, cause a no Fred Sanford
nor Grady yo....

My lovin' is the way to go...my lovin' is the way to go.....

[Chorus]

[Verse 4:]

When you roll with a player like me... with a bredda like
me girl there is no other

No need to talk it right here just park it right here keep
it undercover

From me love how you fit inna you blouse and you fat
inna you jeans and mi waan discover..

Everything out you baby girl can you hear when me
utter...

[Chorus]

[Verse 5:]

Make I see the gal them bruk out pon the floor from you
don't want no worthless performer

From you don't want no man wey can't turn you on gal
make I see your hand them up on ya..

Can't tan pon it long.....naw eat no yam...no steam
fish....nor no green banana

But down in Jamaica we give it to you hot like a sauna..

[Chorus]

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