

Tanya Stephens "What's Your Story"

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A listen, man tan, yeah
A so the whole a dem tan
Better we 'low dem
And mek dem galang

Saturday night was our anniversary
So I made something special for my man and me
Go outa my way do everything right
From the champagne chilling to the dim light

Put on some music, turned it way down low
Lovey, dovey softies fi get the right flow
Lay out mi negligee weh have the red glow
And after all a that the wretch never show

10 O'Clock me seh it a get late an'
11 O'Clock me a contemplate an'
Seh me nah go get vex me still awaitin'
Nuh watch the lateness 'cause we a Jamaican

12 O'Clock when me nuh see him, me start see red
1 O'Clock anger turned into panic instead
Me start wonder if them rob him, put a cap inna him
head
And feel guilty how me vex when the man probably
dead

So me pick up my phone and start call up me friends
Jump inna me car and go circle some ends
Come back inna di house and start bawl pon di floor
when 'bup'
Me hear a key inna di door guess who?

Stepping in at a quarter to three
Talk up, what's your story?
Wha coulda be more important than me
Talk up, what's your story?

You coulda deal, me a go disturb the peace
Talk up, what's your story?
Somebody please run go call the police
Talk up, what's your story?

C'mon now, c'mon now
Wha yuh haffi seh to me
C'mon now, c'mon now
Yeah

Him step inna the house a grin him 32 teeth
With some spur o' the moment flowers him pick up outa
street
Acting like him don't know something wrong
Somebody please sing him the first verse a di song

Bout yuh stop dung a Juicy dem shop
Well 1:30 when me pass Juicy did lock
Oh, yuh lef rounda Juicy and go dung a Burro
Well me did check desso too and dem neva see yuh

'But yuh stop dung a the market play 2 hand a poker
Somebody please come rescue this joker
Ketch himself a fire, heng himself wid dem rope ya
Call the fire brigade fi come clear up dem smoke ya

There's something about man weh me can't
understand
Always a wedge himself inna some tight likkle jam
Never taking the details into consideration
And always a underestimate dem woman

A walkin' inna di house wid some half-baked plan
And some very familiar lies weh yuh pick up outa song
Um, honey please, yuh fegat
Seh a me buy yuh di Beres Hammond collection?
Yuh better come out go look a next gal fi con

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Yeah, hear me now

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