Toots and the Maytals "Premature"

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Let the girl go home Let her go right home She's underage She's not fit for the preacher Let the girl go go home Let her go right home She's underage She's not fit for the Preacher Only adults can go To see the sweet carnal show Lord she's the one little girl Her mother ever had And I'm the one little son My father ever had mmm,hmm mmm.hmm Let the girl go home Let her go right home She's underage She's not fit for the preacher She's only 14 going to 15 Lord she's the one little girl Her mama ever had I'm the one little son

My father ever had mmm.hmm mmm,hmm As telling through the prophecy Brother Moses tell it to me As telling through the prophecy Revelation rock it to me Let the girl go home Let her go right home She's underage She's not fit for the Preacher Only adults can go To see the sweet carnal show Lord she's the one little girl Her mama ever had And I'm the one little son My father ever had mmm,hmm

mmm,hmm If everybody premature They're walking and singing and begging for more If everybody premature They're walking and singing and laughing for more As telling through the prophecy Moses tell it to me As telling through the prophecy Revelation rock it to me You see the children shall be having children You see the children shall be having children You see the children shall be having children A whole lot of children Children As telling through the prophecy Mother tell it to me As telling through the prophecy

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Rastaman sock it to me

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