

Slave Master

Gregory Isaacs

No competition, I'm making my decision, yeah

Every time I hear the music, and I make a dip, a dip
Slave master comes around and spank I with his whip, a whip
But if I don't get my desire
Then I'll set the plantations on fire
My temperature is getting much higher
Got to get what I require

'Cause every time we do the work sometimes we are hurt, oh yeah
Boss never do a thing, but hold on to his girth
But if I don't get my desire
Then I'll set the plantations on fire
My temperature is getting much higher
Got to get what I require

Every time I hear the music and I move my hip, my hip
Slave master comes around and spank I with his whip, a whip
Slave master, I'm the shepherd of my pasture
Say you work me to scorn, so 'low me make me gwaan

'Cause if I don't get my desire
Then I'll set the station on fire
My temperature is getting much higher
Got to get what I require

Slave master, I'm the shepherd of my pasture
You work me to scorn, so 'low me make me gwaan
Back off with it, 'cause I'm accustomed to your whip, yeah
And if the chalice is around, 'round, 'round
I'll surely take a sip, said I'm accustomed to your whip
Jah Jah know I'm through with it