You make me spin like a tape
Fast forward rewind (you got to be mine)
Black woman I bet 'pon mi an' you
An' my goal an' mi dimes, cah you (you got to be mine)
Could be any day if it's love
It's a matter of time (you got to be mine)
And let me enter
I need your sugar an' lime (you got to be mine)
Yo, yo

She wind it 'pon me, read the mind, my Jamaican cheetah Me gon straight to beekaa and let me send me Visa She played by Cleopatra, so I must be Ceasar I'm like Da Vinci with my brush painting, Mona Lisa Put your words 'pon mi lips, cah mi no type 'pon sweeter Come show me how you're skilful 'pon the Indian sitar From my land to meija, from meija to beefla From G string to al string from Bebop to vision Do you have to go today, please tell me, no I don't If you plan to fly and let me tell me say you won't Your daddy must be vex, but life is way to short To you crazy, crazy love

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Now my fyah is burning, the table is turning
I spent long time searching, my chest now is hurting
It's more than a yearning, peer flirting
What a sprinkling over me head and now it's time to get dirty
Bubbling like a bwoy, what a depression 'pon a whistle
The world outside is rough, come catch up inna me castle
Follow me now me temple girl, long time me feel you
Peer words up and shine, but I shall never diss you, no
Never you deny this, no oh, never you run from your arts, oh no
Love in your eyes I see, black woman I need you now
Yo, yo

. . .

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Te quiero mucho mujer, tu corazon es mi corazon

Amor the mi vida, por siempre Yo, yo

The passion in your eyes is true inspiration You're the sweetest meditation You give me pure love, me no keep bad intention What a sweet confrontation

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