

Miss Angela

Beenie Man

Ooooooooooooooooooh God
Lord a mercy
Gyal, unno pretty every time
Watch this!

All me call, me call the gyal diner
The young gyal hear me, but she won't answer
Sake of the love weh she get, she nuh cater
Woman dem a bawl, the gyal dem a -
Hoi!

The gyal dem a bawl and dem a holler
Good lover man, a who the gyal dem require
Woman dem a bawl and dem a holler
Good lover man, a wha' the gyal dem require

So Beenie say, spread out Miss Angela
Mr. Wukerman deh yah with the Ruff Ryder
Hear me bawl, spread out Miss Angela
Mr. Wukerman deh yah with the Ruff Ryder

Beenie say!
Woman, with your flowers, your water hose is calling
Ready, gyal me ready fi go water your garden
Murder! Me hear the vineyard bawling
When me use the axe fi go chop out the pumpkin
If you see a "V", vineyard, that's the meaning
'Pon every vineyard you haffi use vaseline
Shine up the axe, make it shine and look glisten
Ready fi go chop banana and pumpkin

Bawl and dem a holler
Good lover man, a wha' the gyal dem require
Woman dem a bawl and dem a holler
Good lover man, a wha' the gyal dem require

Woman!
Good man is hard to find
Don't gwaan like you waan stay 'pon backline
Step up inna light and reach 'pon the frontline
True going through life, we see that time after time
Girl is getting big and living on the wrong line
Stick to the coke and the crack all the time
The more them take it, a the more them rewind
Them nah stop lick it until the crack blow them mind

But Beenie say, spread out Miss Angela
Mr. Loverman deh yah with the Ruff Ryder
Hear me bawl, spread out Miss Angela
Mr. Loverman deh yah with the Ruff Ryder

Again!
Bawl and dem a holler
Good lover man, a who the gyal dem require
Lord a mercy, bawl and dem a holler
Good lover man, a wha' the gyal dem require

Woman see me, dem body set 'pon fire
Gyal haffi dump themselves with ice water
Woman see me, say, me hot like a pepper
Me sip pepperseed that's why Beenie Man a utter
Wha' me say?

Call, me call the gyal diner
The young gyal hear me, but she won't answer
Sake of the love weh the gyal dem a require
Woman dem a set all themselves 'pon fire

Me sing say
Bawl and dem a holler
Good lover man, a who the gyal dem require
Woman dem a bawl and dem a holler
Good lover man, a wha' the gyal dem require

Once more me say, spread out Miss Angela
Mr. Wukerman deh yah with the Ruff Ryder
Hear me bawl, spread out Miss Angela
Mr. Loverman deh yah with the Ruff Ryder

Me sing!
Woman, with your flowers, your water hose is calling
Ready, gyal me ready fi go water your garden
Murder! Me hear the vineyard bawling
When me use the axe fi go chop out the pumpkin
If you see a "V", vineyard, that's the meaning
'Pon that deh vineyard you haffi use vaseline
Shine up the axe, make it shine and look glisten
Ready fi go chop banana and pumpkin

Bawl and dem a holler
Good lover man, a who the gyal dem require
Woman dem a bawl and dem a holler
When dem see me, dem body set 'pon fire

Woman dem a run from way out in America
Woman all a send me letter from Colombia
Say, "Beenie Man, you is a champion lover"
Dem waan rub me down and squeeze me all over
Gyal all a pick dirt from out a me finger
Rice and peas and rabbit dem a cook fi me dinner

But Beenie say, spread out Miss Angela
Mr. Loverman deh yah with the Ruff Ryder
Hear me bawl, spread out Miss Angela
Mr. Loverman deh yah with the Ruff Ryder

Me sing!
Bawl and dem a holler
Good lover man, a who the gyal dem require
Me say! bawl and dem a holler
Good lover man, a who the gyal dem require