

# Missing You

Beenie Man

Well this it!  
Beenie alongside A.R.P. alongside Tony Curtis  
A banky produce this

Well she claim say me if miss her  
After she run gone with man in a car  
Alright, me can tell you something baby

Every step I take (hey, every step I take)  
Every move I make (every move I make)  
Every single day, every time I pray  
I'll be missing you  
Thinking of the day (I've been thinking of the day)  
When you went away (when you went away)  
What a life to take, what a bond to break  
I'll be missing you  
(well she gone and nuff man a cry but a one thing me want tell you girl)

Right now, me a the king and a me a wear di crown yeah  
20 gals live ina mi house yeah  
Woman a lick mi like a honey comb yeah  
As a king you fi rule your own throne, yes  
Me a the king and a me a wear di crown yeah  
20 gals live ina mi house yeah  
Woman a lick mi like a honey comb yeah  
As a king you fi rule your own throne

Sometimes me have fi wonder how dem gal deh suh bucky  
Big time police she a lock up everybody  
She lock up all Pauly, Peter, Barry and Harry  
Big jail break and she kidnap Larry  
Mi sorry gal you pretty but your character dutty  
Nuh gi mi  
In about five years yuh can rob it  
Me hear she deh a foreign get fat and get heavy  
And a me she want and mi know me have fi wuk it

On that morning, when this life is over (when dis life is over then)  
I know, I'll see your face (alright, sing suppmen nice fi me now)  
Every night I pray  
Every step I take  
Every move I make  
Every single day  
Every night I pray  
Every step I take  
Every move I make  
Every single day  
Every night I pray (yes iyah)

Hey mi can tell yuh suppmen?  
Me a the king and a me a wear di crown yeah  
20 gals live ina mi house yeah  
Woman a lick mi like a honey comb yeah  
As a king you fi rule your own throne, yes  
Me a the king and a me a wear di crown yeah  
20 gals live ina mi house yeah  
Woman a lick mi like a honey comb yeah

As a king you fi rule your own throne

Nuh gal nuh want nuh felt  
Dem a seh dem want a helper  
Dem want a man with di house, di clothes, di car and all di figure  
Gal dem want a man fi treat dem like a romie nigga  
In a bed, don't think that I'm a violent fella  
But see ya, banky yes a him a di producer  
Now listen to di style weh di dj a utter  
When Beenie Man and arp dem a di singer  
Well Tony Curtis come sing out mi bredda

My time I am a girls spec  
I'm like that, keep looking  
You haven't seen anything yet  
Who I am? my name is Beenie Man  
The skinny man  
I ain't no joker  
I ain't batman  
Always wanted never doubted  
Want slammed it now, I am flaunting  
Here from eternally, until eternity  
Selassi send me so please don't resent me  
You give me what I'm rapping about?  
Or bragging about?  
You see me coming just jump and shout  
Well I am for the groupies, oopies, boopies, moopies and even super dupi  
es  
Well my lyrics' the stuff  
Terrible and tuff  
It's just enough  
To stand on it's own like Al Capone in any zone  
A.r.p. hold the mic and we sing down there we go  
Tony Curtis in the place we are rocking out  
And if you feel say you're bad you can get we out  
Mr. banky the producer you shocking out  
And everybody in the dance them brukking out  
When Beenie Man upon the riddim I'm rapping out  
Talking out from now we a nuh scout