

# Si Mi Yah

Beenie Man

See di gyal dem, see di gyal dem  
See di gyal dem man yah  
See di gyal dem man yah  
See di gyal dem man yah!

I am going home on the gyal dem train  
(See mi suit, see mi face, si mi yah!)  
I am going home on the gyal dem train  
(See me and the girl dem me favor)  
The man dem train will have to stay  
(Yah..., yah...)  
I am going home on the gyal dem train  
(Si mi, si mi, si mi)

Well  
Woman weh me love and fi dem me haffi care  
Woman, from you're nice, wave your hand up inna the air  
Hand up inna the air and make matey disappear  
Fi a gyal you nah fear, hear  
(Si mi, si mi)  
See mi, see mi style  
See mi woman and mi gyal  
Woman weh me love, me call her mi pen pal  
Sit close to me 'cause me a field marshal  
It's only one man she have  
So sing along

I am going home on the girls dem train  
I am going home on the girls dem train  
The man dem train can always stay  
I am going home on the gyal dem train

Style, spoil  
Cyan go a Zion with no one bag of man  
Nuff up and pack up like dem only one  
I nah go join dem deh situation  
No join the so fight gang man  
If you see me with Suzette and Pam  
It's a perfect combination  
We ago make two number one song  
'Cause boy yah no gyal stall

I am going home on the girls dem train  
I am going home on the girls dem train  
The man dem train can always stay  
I am going home on the girls dem train

Style, wild  
Woman weh me love and mi boy dem nice  
Inna your skirt to man to look nice  
Me no business if mi girl waan fi fight  
Me haffi get you tonight dry  
Inna mi bedroom me get all mi stripes  
Apply the pressure, she'd a get too bright  
The gyal kick, and she back, and she bite  
When me lock off the light slight

I am...  
Woah daddy woah yes  
I'm leaving, I'm gone  
Oh!  
I am going home on the gyal dem train  
I am going home on the gyal dem train  
The man dem train can always leave  
I am going home on the gyal dem train

Well, style  
Woman weh me love and fi dem me haffi care  
Woman, from you're ready, fling your hand up inna the air  
Jump around and make matey disappear  
Fi a gyal you no scare, hey  
See mi, see mi style  
See mi woman and mi gyal  
Woman weh me love, me call her mi pen pal  
She love me 'cause me a field marshal  
It's only one man she have, stall

I am going home on the gyal dem  
I am going home on the  
The man dem train will have to stay  
I am going home on the gyal dem