Girls in supply, Buju Banton expressing his feelings Look at the action of the girls Lord have mercy, I am getting excited

Woman are mashing up to town From the head to the ground And the men are rejoicing It's all over She's on the starting line Now they're off

If you stop to look you will see everyone at last
It is the sweetness of your body that makes you excel
The girl up front, she won't last
Flourishing, nourishing, everything else
The ragamuffin could ever want
Men are craving for your body
They think it must be some glue
They tell their girlfriends they have left them

I can't tell you how much I want you, right now
I'm coming to get you, serious talk now
You could barricade the door or your father could
Be guarding you with a 404 rifle
The rest of my life I will devote
Let's go make a martimonal house
Woman every groove and every angle fit
It must be aerobic class
I can imagine what it would be like with you

Do it when you're young, you can't wait til you're older Tell the girl to move, get out of the way All the things you have expensive Buju Banton is speaking and the world is crowed The girl is being used and not seen any results after Men using women like how they use plaster Look how the girls wrecking the corner What Buju Banton say...hea hea

Look at the girl moving in the center Wiggling, jiggling all over
Men are after you body like termite to lumber
The amount of men you want is more than number
Sho Buju us here and it's a Drama