

My Heart

Junior Kelly

And in this life you got to be serious (Don't play with my heart)
And it, you got to put the chops in (My heart)
And any problem, it'll solve dem, solve dem, woah (Hmm)
Ayy, and inna life you got to be serious, woah (Don't play with my heart, my heart)
And stop runnin' around (My heart)
And it'll solve dem, solve dem

I don't know what's wrong with this girl of mine
One minute she grumpy, one minute she fine
One minute she love I, one minute she hate
And pon mi her anger she deh man straight
Most of the [?] friends dem that she keep
Weh a [?] pon mi yard seven days a week
A influence mi woman fi lie and cheat
She mussi want the Rasta get weak

Stop playin' with my heart
And you're rippin' it apart
Every time you stop, you go, you high, you low
You fast, you slow and I don't know
Why yuh want I fi rot?
When yuh playin' with my heart
Every time you stop, you go, you fast, you slow
You high, you low and I don't know

Now she start find problems with my doctrin
She want I fi [?], she want I fi trim
She want me true me principles dem inna rubbish bin
Mek she want me turn me back pon me king
Me always deh yah so put inna di righteous ting
But it seems like I mussi [?]
Mek low self-esteem, jus a swing an' a swing
But me nah go turn no puppet pon no string, no
She findin' problems wid di money I'm makin'
Watchin' di clothes her friends dem wearin'
Now she lock off a di love makin'
Dat relationship yah not workin'

If you're playin' with my heart
And you're rippin' it apart
Every time you stop, you go, you fast, you slow
You high, you low and I don't know
Why yuh want I fi rot?
When yuh playin' with my heart
Every time you stop, you go, you fast, you slow
You high, you low and I don't know

One minute you wanna stay and the next you wanna go
Yuh packin' up yuh tings and sayin' nuh love me no more
Yuh need another love, you're so unsure
If you wanna be my bride
But all I have is dis one room shack
[?] in di Dutch part
Uptown girl, seh she nah sekkle fi dat
And I'm ignorin' di danger sign
It's because I love you, I love you

I love you, I love you
I love you
In so many ways

Stop playin' with my heart
And you're rippin' it apart
Every time you stop, you go, you fast, you slow
You high, you low and I don't know
Why yuh want I fi rot?
When yuh playin' with my heart
Every time you stop, you go, you fast, you slow
You high, you low and I don't know

Well, I don't know what's wrong with this girl of mine
One minute she grumpy, one minute she fine
One minute she love I, one minute she hate
And pon mi her anger she deh man straight
Most of the [?] friends dem that she keep
Weh a [?] pon mi yard seven days a week
And a influence mi woman fi lie and cheat
She mussi want the Rasta man get weak

Stop playin' with my heart
And you're rippin' it apart
Every time you stop, you go, you fast, you slow
You high, you low and I don't know
Why yuh want I fi rot?
When yuh playin' with my heart
Every time you stop, you go, you fast, you slow
You high, you low and I don't know

Stop playin' with my heart
And you're rippin' it apart