

Dagging

Mr. Vegas

Diggy
Diggy
Diggy, diggy, dye
Diggy
Diggy

Some gyal waan take me on from the other day
(Mr. Vegas nah go run from dem)
One from Sav-la, one from Bombay
(Mr. Vegas nah go run from dem)
Dem say, dem nah lef' the sinting weh dem come fa
Weh dem walk inna rain and burn inna sun fa
Mi say, alright, friend
Take it yaso then
Anyhow you get it, you haffi come back again

A wha' the gyal dem want?
Dagging
A wha' the gyal dem need?
Dagging
Early inna the morning
Dagging
After work inna the evening
Dagging
A wha' the gyal dem want?
Dagging
A wha' the gyal dem need?
Dagging
Tell me wha' dem come a town fa?
Dagging
Why dem a make so much sound fa?
Dagging

Cho!
Mi pretty neighbor from the other day, a gwan like she waan get me inna prob
lem
As soon as mi gyalfriend fly 'way
She get turn and carry it inna mi driveway
She a look pon mi pants front, smiling
It come in like say she hear 'bout the dagging
Wha' you do when the woman dem calling?
A spread love like tarpaulin?

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Why dem a make so much sound fa?
Daggering

And mi say, gyal make we walk with it
Make we go inna the dark with it
And mi say, no long talking
No long talk
Stop the noise, you no see the dawg barking?
See the dawg bark
Hey gyal, mi say, if you want, we can run with it
If you want, we can jump with it
We can go inna the tree with it
Go inna the tree
Or we can go inna the sea with it
Go inna the sea

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