

Dude (the Remix)

Shawwna

You want a proper fix, call me, you want to get your kicks, call me
You want your G's fixed, call me, mi have the remix, call me
From di odda day It's like a play some bwoy a play
Mi hear di girls callin' mi hear di girls bawlin' mi hear di girls cryin' out
t
She seh Beenie

I want a dude with the wickedest slam, I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will tie me to the fan
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
I want a dude with the wickedest slam, I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will do me in the van
A thug that can handle his biz like a man

Gal, if yuh love holla at mi one time (Hey!)
Holla at mi if yuh waan di wickedest wine
I know It's been awhile but baby never mind
Cause tonight tonight mi a gi yuh di whole nine (Hey!)
Yo! satisfaction a every girl dream
Mi love fi put it on when dem wiggle and scream (Hey!)
Well, mi get a call from sexy Maxine
She left a message pon mi answering machine she say Beenie

She waan a man fi put har inna trance
A man who know fi tun har round and mek she belly dance
Rudebwoy lovin' wid a little romance
She want to get wild but she never had a chance
When, she seh she neva had it so deep
So right now I'm di man she definitely want to keep
Har ex bwoyfriend use to come and drop asleep
That's why when mi pager start beep she say Beenie

You know I'm use to sippin' that Grey Goose
And pushin the grey coupe I'm fever like trey deuce
Huh, He want to see me in Prada
But I be stickin' to my wife beaters and pretty panties under my Dickies
Now! I need a dude with a wickedest legs
And a, we can do this and a, we can do that
Then grind your body down to the floor
When I, I make it hurt till he don't want me no more
OK, when ya want to ride with a runner call me
When ya want to slide in the hummer all day
I'll be in your life be your lover always
Tellin' you no lie we together you'll see
Murda, workin' that body body
Got to hurt a, jerkin that body body
Shawwna from D.T.P. on the remix
Wine to the beat can't stop I say Beenie what's up?

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a man

You heard what she preferred, she waan a man weh mek she fly like a bird

She want a real man she don't want nuh nerd
She want yuh gi har it good mark mi word
I'm not a perv but me make she serve, she want di rockula well until it curve
Her ex bwoyfriend ain't got di nerve
Have her a wait and she nah get served, so she seh Beenie

[Chorus: Repeats]