

Who Am I

Beenie Man

Yes nyah, cool nuh iyah
Who am i, is just the girls dem sugar
(alright), hear yah nuhsim simma, who got the keys to my bimmer
Who am i? the girls dem sugar
How can i, make love to a fellow?
In a rush, pass mi the keys to my truck
Who am i? the girls dem luck
And I and I will make love to precious
1: yu ever buck a gal weh deep like a bucket
Draw fi yuh needle and yuh needle can't stitch it
Draw fi yuh axe and like a cow yuh all a chop it
Draw fi yuh pickaxe and like a rung yuh all a dig it
Is like a riverside upon di banking, yuh tek it
Is like a bicycle so yuh hold it and dash it
Now yuh wash it so yuh crash it she a tell yuh sey yuh crabbit
Gal she a beg yuh and a bawl seh fi stop it
Bad man plug in and mi love off a electric
Is like a basketball she tek time out fi vomit
Unuh listen to mi style and unuh listen to mi lyrics
A beenie man dey yah, mi a drop it (a seh)
2: but anything she wants, I will give it unto she
I can't believe the day mi friend dem tell me dat she flee
I don't believe it's angry and I don't believe it's grief
I don't believe it's susan or the other girls I breed
The love for me she have that is the only thing I need
I don't think den right now just to lose my main squeeze
Oh guantamena, yuh a killer
Gal di way yuh hot have mi body under pressure
Man see yuh body all a kill mosquito
Hold yuh body right just fi know yuh got di power I tell myself I don't want nobody else to ever
love me
You are my guiding star, my shingling light, I love you baby
But that day you leave me and you gone
I know that girls they're going crazy
I know the girls lumpsome all dem run come
'cause di hola dem want this baby
I told you one and I told you twice
That I am the girls dem sugar
Now the girls dem attack me and di girls dem a rush mi
Because dem a drive in a bimmer
A di girls dem flavour, I am no slaver
I am the helper, no paper

An a girl just a watch yah
A want unuh hear yah an listen weh di deejay a seh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>