

## Bookshelf

# Beenie Man

The way them gal ya look so pretty, full a witty  
 Them no gritty me hafi put them pon me bookshelf  
 Yes, a no one a di whole committee inna the city them ya kitty  
 Mi naah go share them with nobody else, yes So any time mia bore them, a sametime me adore  
 them  
 When mi rip off them negligee  
 And from once mi can afford them, then me ago sport them  
 Put them all pon display A so them nice mi caan ignore them, so affi tour them  
 Take them all over to L.A.  
 Then mi ago score them, anytime mi lure them  
 Fi a drive along the freeway  
 Mi very picky when mi choose them, who no good me loose them  
 When mi a run mi survey  
 And before mi go bruise them, tek them out and cruise them  
 Inna mi yacht along the bay 'Cause me know me enthused them, and me amuse them  
 With mi lyrical display  
 Same time me naah confuse them, the Doctor naah abuse them  
 A pure loving without delay Yes mi love how dem dweet, senioritas look petite  
 When me a mek a drive through  
 The way how them complete and them look so sweet  
 Me haffi live pon dem avenue  
 Nuff gal a kiss dem teeth 'cause them caan compete  
 When them a walk inna crew  
 So the way how me see it, mek them move to me beat  
 And then them wi stick like glue  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>