

We A Star

Beenie Man

Oh mama mi glad you are around
Oh fi see yuh bwoy dem calking up the town
Oh Papa, mi sorry say yuh gone
Shoulda dey yah fi see how yuh bwoy a gwaan
Oh Papa, mi sorry say yuh gone
Yuh never get fi see yuh bwoy a perform
But wi a star from di fus day wi born
Oh wi a star from di fus day wi born
Suh dem better lef wi mek wi gwaan gwaan gwaan
Dem better lef wi mek wi gwaan

Mama yuh son a live well
Drinking chanpagne wid all Patti LaBelle
Living in paradise and not in hell
Di way yuh son a get big not even words can tell
Well say Papa yuh never get fi witness
How yuh son a hot up di world wid music

Well I am the doc that come to heal yuh sickness
Hol on deh people unno listen wi music
Well Papa yuh last son a move hot
A drive pretty car an living like a big shot
Mi sorry yuh gone but a caan tek yuh back
Fi see inna movie yuh bwoy soon guh act
So Beenie Man

It is al the same
Papa yuh son gone pon di hall of fame
A music wi sing an blow di world brain
So Merciless yuh dont need to complain
Anyway, well well
Papa mi wish yuh was here
To see yuh bwoy a live like millionaire
Mama nuh worry yuhself, I am taking care
A fi get whats mine cause I now its there
Wi buy Mama house an new car fi steer
New errings and pretty clothes all fi wear
Papa a bex how yuh not even here
But this year wi A find new gear.

I dont like the dead, him wi still respect
A Isacchar mi tribe an dem call I Moses
Him give mi di music sense an di knowledge
Now yuh see a wia run di business
Although mi father gone
Remember yuh bwoy a carry on
An mi jus a tek di whole place like storm
But about a dozen gal mi waan fi have inna mi arm