## **Hey Girl**

Hey Girl,

## **Damian Marley**

The way you make me feel I no your love is real You satisfy my every want and need Hey Boy, You're always on my mind We need to spend more time Cause noone else can touch my heart inside She look so good in her clothes, She get dressed and roll So much man a flay down, Call the pest control Confident princess, She address them bold, She nah manifest Fi dem sexual goal, She wish them the best, Rasta bless them soul Her mouth nah filthy, Like nuh cess tank pool Smarter than most intellectual fools, Weh spend dem time pon internet chat rooms She said: Jr. you're a genius, you think with your mind and not your penis Your gang of Jamaican Al Pacinos, drinking blue mountain cappuccinos Well I say: baby you the cleanest, the true definition of what my queen is Nothing coulda ever really come between us, Share the same room and Jah will feed us Hey Girl, The way you make me feel I no your love is real You satisfy my every want and need Hey Boy, You're always on my mind We need to spend more time Cause noone else can touch my heart inside Why mi love fi all she's worth, Sitn' fi gwan she wi start it first Wheel and pop off, supn' outta she purse, Whole heap a fool have to start disperse Police ah come you see how fast she splurt, Can't find no sign of she khaki skirt Light up the place like we spark there herbs, Love watch the way that she gwan When a big tune a play pon the dance-hall set, Selector rewind every chance dem get The rhythm design fi she dance and sweat, All when morning a shine she nuh start dance yet Man clear the line when she walk and sweat, But she nah pay no mind to remarks dem mek Always on time tek a chance and bet, She's a fine piece of mind with the right mindset

She said Jr: you're a genius, you think with your mind and not your penis

Your gang of Jamaican Al Pacinos, drinking blue mountain cappuccinos Well I say: baby you the cleanest, the true definition of what my queen is Nothing coulda ever really come between us, Share the same room and Jah will feed us Hey Girl, The way you make me feel I no your love is real You satisfy my every want and need Hey Boy, You're always on my mind We need to spend more time Cause noone else can touch my heart inside So Boom! Animal you never know from you born, Places you only see when travel channel tun on Our means of trans-p is when the camel run on Camouflage and fatigue is our style and fashion "Fliminitti" weh she have and that is the attraction, What she want is what she get and that is satisfaction Well she want it all night and not jus fi a fraction, Well too much long talking now a time fi action, Well she love fi spend money but she rather spend time And if mi gone fi ten minutes, then she call me ten time If mi nuh pick up then she panic then she panic then she call mi friend line Cause she want the veteran fi come and bend up her spine, A substantial amount of african fly squat I have to sip a roots and bun a one night cap, And she love the veteran him always hit the right spot And the way she feel so good i have to bounce right back Hey Girl, The way you make me feel I no your love is real You satisfy my every want and need Hey Boy, You're always on my mind We need to spend more time Cause noone else can touch my heart inside