## **She Needs My Love**

## **Damian Marley**

I Jr.Gong long side Yami Bolo Come to tell you a little story about the girl next door Certain tings can happen but she will never know Unless she come ah di rasta man stage show

I Jr.Gong man have the love connection Come fi sail like a big boat across the ocean So come and get yourself inna di love motion You have di Rastaman wid di love potion

She needs my love
She said she needs my love
She need my love
She said she need Jah love

She is a girlfriend, she live next door I think I've seen her that face before Her memories can't erase from my mind I love ya angel, one of a kind

Well, den she see me and she ball out Yo, Jr.Gong, di searching shall end Where the searching begun

She need a bed room bully who's a real rangatan She love me like how black yankee love Farrakhan Well, she's very impressed with the youngest veteran She started realizing there's no better man

Now when time rain a fall, I become di weather man Performing every one of her stage show dem fi long I beg ya pardon deh miss kinky walking Bright like sunlight when me glimpse you dis morning

Come down to night, you ah mi moon shine darling Mash up mi head, all when ah you mi eye balling Ready fi di hundred with out no stalling Ince comes the youngest signal and warning

Big trampoline for di bedroom brawling Cause she's not just Good she's appalling Her performances deserve applauding

She needs my love
She said she needs my love
She need my love
She said she need Jah love

She is a girlfriend, she live next door I think I've seen her that face before Her memories can't erase from my mind I love ya angel, one of a kind

Tell her fi link it, me nah sink it, to piece and bit When it come down to loving, it's a perfect fit Whole heap ah more loving and we just nah quit

She can't tek the vibe of Babylon dem spirit

Straight up loving and ah nah no bull Ah Rastafari bless her with di ting she have She have all right reserve, fi she galang bad Fresher than a vegetable inna mi market bag

Any time she come link up me ends Me glad, well, ah she a get di money And a spend di wad 'Cause me know the chumpas

Will not be squandered, she mek me start sing Some Ray Charles ballad 'Cause the style of the loving is not just a fad

She need a lover to hug and squeeze her tight She need a man to come home at night But he's always working that's what she say I had to tell her, go home and pray

She needs my love
She said she needs my love
She need my love
She said she need Jah love

She is a girlfriend, she live next door I think I've seen her that face before Her memories can't erase from my mind I love ya angel, one of a kind

I Jr.Gong long side Yami Bolo Come to tell you a little story about the girl next door Certain tings can happen but she will never know Unless she come ah di rasta man stage show