

Missing You

Beenie Man

Well this it!
Beenie alongside A.R.P. alongside Tony Curtis
A banky produce this

Well she claim say me if miss her
After she run gone with man in a car
Alright, me can tell you something baby

Every step I take (hey, every step I take)
Every move I make (every move I make)
Every single day, every time I pray
I'll be missing you
Thinking of the day (I've been thinking of the day)
When you went away (when you went away)
What a life to take, what a bond to break
I'll be missing you
(well she gone and nuff man a cry but a one thing me want tell you girl)

Right now, me a the king and a me a wear di crown yeah
20 gals live ina mi house yeah
Woman a lick mi like a honey comb yeah
As a king you fi rule your own throne, yes
Me a the king and a me a wear di crown yeah
20 gals live ina mi house yeah
Woman a lick mi like a honey comb yeah
As a king you fi rule your own throne

Sometimes me have fi wonder how dem gal deh suh bucky
Big time police she a lock up everybody
She lock up all Pauly, Peter, Barry and Harry
Big jail break and she kidnap Larry
Mi sorry gal you pretty but your character dutty
Nuh gi mi
In about five years yuh can rob it
Me hear she deh a foreign get fat and get heavy
And a me she want and mi know me have fi wuk it

On that morning, when this life is over (when dis life is over then)
I know, I'll see your face (alright, sing suppmen nice fi me now)
Every night I pray
Every step I take
Every move I make
Every single day
Every night I pray
Every step I take
Every move I make
Every single day
Every night I pray (yes iyah)

Hey mi can tell yuh suppmen?
Me a the king and a me a wear di crown yeah
20 gals live ina mi house yeah
Woman a lick mi like a honey comb yeah
As a king you fi rule your own throne, yes
Me a the king and a me a wear di crown yeah
20 gals live ina mi house yeah
Woman a lick mi like a honey comb yeah

As a king you fi rule your own throne

Nuh gal nuh want nuh felt
Dem a seh dem want a helper
Dem want a man with di house, di clothes, di car and all di figure
Gal dem want a man fi treat dem like a romie nigga
In a bed, don't think that I'm a violent fella
But see ya, banky yes a him a di producer
Now listen to di style weh di dj a utter
When Beenie Man and arp dem a di singer
Well Tony Curtis come sing out mi bredda

My time I am a girls spec
I'm like that, keep looking
You haven't seen anything yet
Who I am? my name is Beenie Man
The skinny man
I ain't no joker
I ain't batman
Always wanted never doubted
Want slammed it now, I am flaunting
Here from eternally, until eternity
Selassi send me so please don't resent me
You give me what I'm rapping about?
Or bragging about?
You see me coming just jump and shout
Well I am for the groupies, oopies, boopies, moopies and even super dupi
es
Well my lyrics' the stuff
Terrible and tuff
It's just enough
To stand on it's own like Al Capone in any zone
A.r.p. hold the mic and we sing down there we go
Tony Curtis in the place we are rocking out
And if you feel say you're bad you can get we out
Mr. banky the producer you shocking out
And everybody in the dance them brukking out
When Beenie Man upon the riddim I'm rapping out
Talking out from now we a nuh scout