

Oysters Conch

Beenie Man

Yes hi ya fat brown slim long and mawga, anything will do

Send di modelers dem come
Send di champion dem come
Mek dem know seh til mornin'
Di Doctor nah go done
Who can't stand it better run
Nuh have nuh time fi gi mi
Bun is flood when yuh buk
Dis loaded magnum
Well di gal dem a rush mi
Cause dem love how mi stay
Tek up residence pon fi dem highway
In mi mansion dem whan come play
But a one ting mi haffa say

Mi nuh punk, woman
Tink mi mash up and swear seh mi drunk
Mi under mi crackers, oysters an mi conch, gal
Put mi to di test and swear
Mi ago flunk a catch mi whan fi catcher
Her in mi bunk
Mek she whine, baby, whine same time mi a pump
No worry, gal. mi ago help yuh over the hump
The ole sugar cane, gal, weh sweeter dan di bump
A 500 watt mi a chump

A gal see mi simple and tink seh mi soft
Through mi nah brag but wah mi have an show off
Gal a spread rumour a talk 'bout dwarf
But ask her wah mek she cough when she bawl
Please, gal a bawl time out
Di sittin' wah breeze fire deh deh a burn up di rice an peas
Mi microwave melt out di whole a her cheese
But all in a mind dis yagal yah a test
But mi nah ease up till di chest start wheeze
Circle her area jus like bees
Nuh call out di Lord name
But yuh can say gees til yuh get weak in a yuh knees

Gal, yuh better fret
Yuh know wah yuh start an yuh nuh get nuttin' yet
A wah fly in a yuh head mek yuh go place dis ya bet dis a must
Water bed fi da bed yah so wet
No worry yuself, darlin'
Yuh a still my pet
The nicest fish weh mi catch in a mi net
A pure bashment woman a instant death
If more gal deh deh well a dem mi haffi get an dis no disrespect