Young Ladies

Yah, this is the real vibes, okay? To all the man and the 'oman dem out there This the word, the original jazz and the reggae vibe Yah, watch this

Yah, this is Patra the Queen of the Dancehall Teamin' up with Guru, of course bad, bad by law You know say you're da numba won Trust me, watch dis

Come on, take a ride with the lyrical five foot eight And three-quarter warrior, I saw you pass me in the corridor, pow The eye to eye contact was all that I dug your little steelo, fine, you dug mine You want my digits? I'm with it

You could ring me up whenever, whatever's clever Stroll your way, you know you want me So bring your game over here to the bar

You know you wanna sit and hang with the star Maybe get a new house and a brand new car But the price ain't right 'Cause I ain't your size baby and I ain't your type

Check it, your honey's fly, but she wants me, I'm all that She's perpetration like she never even heard the record Or saw the video or heard the loudspeakers You got the TV, your whole family did see me

Kool Keith in the house with Shug and Guru Prime time jazz and limousines gettin' to you Okay, check dis, baby, way up top 'bove

Baby, you look good in that dress Let's get out of here and take it back to my rest I don't think I'm bein' too forward Would I like to break out right now? Yeah, I sure would

I dig the way you be lookin' at me I dig your confidence, you want me, it's evident My man told me that you like me You wanna write me, 'cause you heard I have a wifey

But I'm on some mo' straight up stuff I get witchu and probably spend a little while Somewhere in the park after dark Incognito, that's how I flow

Well, I'm here for you, are you there? Where? Takin' peeks, and sneakin' winks, whatever brother man thinks You on a mission for famous people in position Holdin' in your love, admirin' what I'm doin' Gettin' through in, time and time She follows us backstage, yeah

First day, guess what Guru said to me

Guru

Dark and lovely, how could you be? It is right for me Because, whiny, whiny, me whiny sexy All de man dem, just a rush me

Check it out, the time is right, you hold me tight In the twilight, away from the spotlight We can explore mysteries that last all night Nobody has to know but us Honey you know I'm the man Baby, for you I got big plans

You say I'm just a lonely man But tomorrow I'll be your king, the ruffneck swing You know me from my name on the streets You wanna be with me, it's easy to see Since you kissed me on the cheek Now you wanna be my everyday freak

Lookin' at me, my man and him, my man and him Champagne pop, don't waste time, you can get with him We got some drinks, you lookin' at the fine wine Eye contact is on, all I see is silhouette

Sheer plastic, freaky so fantastic I wanna touch it, see if it's real True at heart, I wanna see how you really feel Take off your mask and reveal

Tell dem come wind Only if you can make her feel fine Y'know because, the eyes are watchin' me Every single step I take Eyes are watchin me, they are countin' my mistake, jump

Him up and now dey flip the script pon cha chill Steppin' to you like medicated thrills Dey can not wait come in from it his eyes Anything not lay ya to smile ya analyze, bo

I was born inna ruff neighborhood Steppin' up in light, now it feels good No one is gonna stop me, no matta what dem say An' if I'm da rockin' then I must DJ

'Cause eyes are watchin' me, every single step I take Eyes are watchin' me, they are countin' Guru mistake Eyes are watchin me, true me nice and me love come wind And me both love mashin'

Eyes are watchin' me They love Queen Patra 'cause I earn it an' Guru and all stars, ya large, inna dance And the stars of reggae music, they large The original niceness and Patra never the one to front, okay?