

Young Ladies

Guru

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

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?