

My Girl

Ini Kamoze

Hey, all for the right kinda girl
My girl don't carry no 50 grand purse with 40 cents in
My girl don't shine her eye for no guy with rent-a-rim
My girl no tsk no tsk no tsk run down on her chin
My kinda girl don't do them thing
That's why I love her, love her that's why I pick her up
and keep her up and save her from the fire.
Something about her, never have to doubt her,
never worry bout how many men will shout her.
Couldn't be no other, sent from the father,
she's a type a girl ain't no temporary lover however
she will carry my heat seeker undercover.
My girl no have six kids for 'bout seven rusty dude
My girl don't come on sight come hype for baby food
My girl no birthday suit out and gone walk a road;
my kinda girl wouldn't be so rude

She's the kinda girl you woulda take home to mama,
talk to me with respect and listen me with honour
Not afraid to peel my hand a banana,
that's why I call her come here ma nanna
She raise my flag and hoist my banner,
no sour face in the morning not ever
Won't try to hide any man in the sauna;
then she wouldn't be my girl.
Can't come touch her, sweetie come brush her
and not any other girl can come rush her
No lie down for Usher, don't want Bone Crusher,
money can't frighten her so you can't buy her
That's why I love her, love her that's why I pick her up
and keep up and save her from the fire.
Something about her, never have to doubt her.