

Ah-E-A-Oh

Shaggy

AH-E-A-OH

It's like that to the maximum

Shaggy (Ha)

Sylva (Ha)

Rub-a-dub injection for them

She say

AH-E-A-OH

AH-E-A-OH

AH-E-A-OH

AH-E-A-OH

If only you know me

Woman you're looking lonely

ive me your name and number number, is it Ruta or it Naomi

You no know me, can't blow me

Stop talking baloney

Try to control me but you know you couldn't hold me

Respect you need to show me when deh ya my man's my homie

Inject you like a cassette to Dicay or it's a Sony

Woman a camouflage at nothing but the fucking phoney

Fat or an bony, look like macaroni

Saddle up gal the hula-hula, ride mi pony

AH-E-A-OH

AH-E-A-OH

AH-E-A-OH

AH-E-A-OH, AH

Reach inna your body, things a run red

Sylva deh ya now me and mi text draw on a dread

Give me the 45 now bust, knock out, no bust no lead

Lyrical entertainment what me give them instead

Sylva, Mr. Shaggy up inna the call friends

Sting and Robert for production again

With no rub-ub, with no skin out we naw beg no friend

This one we bill out fi the gal pickney them

AH-E-A-OH

AH-E-A-OH

AH-E-A-OH

AH-E-A-OH

Look how the gal them a bubble and wine

Pump up a swing out pon the front line

She wine, she ram, she do the pump and everything combine

The blister of the shake on them the splitted be a slime

Sting a lead them in the rhythm

While the Sylva arrive

This are Shaggy and Sylva

Lyrical combine

Flatbush combination

Wicked and vile

This time we're thin for foreign kin so watch with profile

We're wicked and wicked and wicked and wicked and wicked and wild

AH-E-A-OH

AH-E-A-OH
AH-E-A-OH
AH-E-A-OH

Gal start fi move and the man them say aah
Rub-a-dub-a fling like the massive say hey
Hand inna the air and everybody shout hee
Gal a dotty gal and then the man them say hoo

AH-E-A-OH
AH-E-A-OH
AH-E-A-OH
AH-E-A-OH

If only you know me
Woman you're looking lonely
Give me your name and number, is it Ruta or it's Naomi
You no know me, can't blow me
Stop talking baloney
Try to control me but you know you couldn't hold me
Respect you need to show me when deh ya my man's my homie
Inject you like a cassette to Dicay or it's a Sony
Woman a camouflage at nothing but the fucking phoney
Fat or an bony, muddle like macaroni
Sit down pon the hm-hm, saddle up, ride mi pony

AH-E-A-OH
AH-E-A-OH
AH-E-A-OH
AH-E-A-OH

Reach inna your body, things a run red
Sylva deh ya now me and mi text draw on a dread
Give me the 45 now bust, knock out, no bust no lead
Lyrical entertainment me go give them instead
Sylva and Shaggy up inna the call friends
Sting and Robert for production again
With no rub-ub, with no skin out we naw beg no friend
This one we bill out fi the gal pickney them
Sing

Aaah, hm
AH-E-A-OH
AH-E-A-OH
AH-E-A-OH
AH-E-A-OH

Look how the gal them a bubble and wine
Pump up a swing out pon the front line
She wine and ram, she do the pump and everything combine
The blister of the shake on them the splitted be a slime
Sting a lead them in the rhythm
While the Sylva arrive
This are Shags man and Sylva
Lyrically combine
The Flatbush combination
Wicked and vile
This time we're thin for foreign kin so watch with profile
So we're wicked and wicked and wicked and wicked and wicked and v
ile

What sing

AH-E-A-OH (What)
AH-E-A-OH (What)
AH-E-A-OH (Respect to the maximum)
AH-E-A-OH (Sting International upfronts)
AH-E-A-OH (Robert, respect do all the time)
AH-E-A-OH (Respect to Bajja Jedd, Red Fox)
AH-E-A-OH (Nikey Fungus, Screechy Dan)
AH-E-A-OH (Respect to the man a them call name Lapoo)
AH-E-A-OH (I reach it out proof)