

Dude (remix)

Shawwna

You want a proper fix, call me
You want to get your kicks, call me
You want your G's fixed, call me
Mi have the remix, call me
From di odda day
It's like a play some boy a play
Mi hear di girls callin' mi, hear di girls bawlin' mi
Hear di girls cryin' out
She seh Beenie

I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will tie me to the fan
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will do me in the van
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
Gal, if yuh love holla at mi one time

(Hey)

Holla at mi if yuh waan di wickedest wine
I know It's been awhile but baby neva mind
'Cause tonight tonight mi a gi yuh di whole nine
(Hey)

Yo, satisfaction a every girl dream
Mi love fi put it on when dem wiggle and scream
(Hey)

Well, mi get a call from sexy Maxine
She left a message pon mi answering machine she seh Beenie

I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will tie me to the fan
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will do me in the van
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
She wan a man fi put har inna trance
A man who know fi tun har round and mek she belly dance
Rude boy lovin' wid a little romance

She waan to get wild but she neva had a chance
When, she seh she neva had it so deep
So right now I'm di man she definitely wanna keep
Har ex boyfriend use to come and drop asleep
Dat's why when mi pager start beep she seh Beenie
I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will tie me to the fan
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will do me in the van
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
You know I'm use to sippin' that Grey Goose
And pushin' the gray coupe I'm fever like trey deuce
Huh, he wanna see me in Prada
But I be stickin' to my wife-beaters and pretty panties under my dickies
Now I need a dude with a wickedest legs
And a, we can do this and a, we can do that
Then grind your body down to the floor
When I, I make it hurt till he don't want me no more
Okay, when ya wanna ride with a runner call me
When ya wanna slide in the hummer all day
I'll be in your life be your lover always
Tellin' you no lie we together you'll see
Murda, workin' that body body
Got to hurt a, jerkin' that body body
Shawna from D.T.P. on the remix
Wine to the beat can't stop I say Beenie what's up?
I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will tie me to the fan
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will do me in the van
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
You heard what she preferred
She waan a man weh mek she fly like a bird
She waan a real man she don't waan nuh nerd
She waan yuh gi har it good mark mi word
I'm not a perv but mi mek she serve
She waan di rockula well until it curve
Har ex boyfriend ain't got di nerve
Have har a wait and she nah get served, so she seh Beenie

I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will tie me to the fan
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will do me in the van
A thug that can handle his biz like a man

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>