

# Bookshelf

## Beenie Man

The way them gal ya look so pretty, full a witty  
Them no gritty me hafi put them pon me bookshelf  
Yes, a no one a di whole committee inna the city them ya kitty  
Mi naah go share them with nobody else, yes So any time mia bore them, a sometime me adore them  
When mi rip off them negligee  
And from once mi can afford them, then me ago sport them  
Put them all pon display A so them nice mi caan ignore them, so affi tour them  
Take them all over to L.A.  
Then mi ago score them, anytime mi lure them  
Fi a drive along the freeway Mi very picky when mi choose them, who no good me loose them  
When mi a run mi survey  
And before mi go bruise them, tek them out and cruise them  
Inna mi yacht along the bay 'Cause me know me enthused them, and me amuse them  
With mi lyrical display  
Same time me naah confuse them, the Doctor naah abuse them  
A pure loving without delay Yes mi love how dem dweet, senioritas look petite  
When me a mek a drive through  
The way how them complete and them look so sweet  
Me haffi live pon dem avenue Nuff gal a kiss dem teeth 'cause them caan compete  
When them a walk inna crew  
So the way how me see it, mek them move to me beat  
And then them wi stick like glue

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