All Virgins

Shaggy

I don't believe That virginity is as common as it used to be Some of them a worth leave the nights Gal a stick out pon a my night, yo-a The gal fit lack of traffic Man them burn cloche and try don't get her stick Just like a cherry every man trying fi pick The man a fly belt buckle and a try down-zip, watch it All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram Look how the man them line up long Everybody want piece of the action Man them want fi see them long John Gal she deh ya and the gal true commander True she command, that no mean she a one Wine pon the gal if the gal at divan Pon top a man a where she frequent tone All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram Say wa, if you a virgin, may be you a virgin Gal me say put upon your hand, aha If you a virgin, if you a virgin Gal me say put upon your hand, aha Well a lie them a tell, well a lie them a tell Ask weh she did deh pon mi divan, say wa All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram Won't you hear me All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram Oh Suzetta, give to every man Body on the ship and everything in action True she a virgin I man read fi long Me a true guy and have not more woman Carry her around mi lover boy mansion

Wash her foot inna mi lover boy wash pan Lay down inna mi lover boy divan Rub her down with the lover boy lotion Put on mi rub-a-lover boy Trojan Then me come give her some loving action All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram Ooh, do you hear Suzie deh ya and she never touched yet Beverly deh ya and she never touched yet Gal you a gal and you no big woman yet True you deh ya and you are boss marvelous Come pack a copy inna the little tight dress Gal a sixteen, she no big woman yet If you touch a gal sentence you go get All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram The gal fit lack of traffic Man them burn cloche and try don't get her stick Just like a cherry every man trying fi pick The man a fly belt buckle and a try down-zip Watch it, the gal deh ya, Suzie she deh ya Angela she deh ya, bawl it now you deh ya You come a dance hall, gal just move up your structure Bubble to the left, right and bubble to the center No man can claim you, your virgin sister Hand inna the air and wine up your structure, so weh me say All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram All virgins put upon your hand All virgins grap up your gram

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