

Missing You

Beenie Man, Arp & Tony Curtis

Well this it!
Beenie alongside A.R.P. alongside Tony Curtis
A banky produce this Well she claim say me fi miss her
After she run gone with man in a car
Alright, me can tell you something baby Every step I take (Hey, Every step I take)
Every move I make (Every move I make)
Every single day, Every time I pray
I'll be missing you
Thinking of the day (I've been thinking of the day)
when you went away (when you went away)
what a life to take, what a bond to break
I'll be missing you
(Well she gone and nuff man a cry but a one thing me want tell you girl)
Right now, me a the king and a me a wear di crown - yeah
20 gals live ina mi house - yeah
Woman a lick mi like a honey comb - yeah
As a king you fi rule your own throne, yes
Me a the king and a me a wear di crown - yeah
20 gals live ina mi house - yeah
Woman a lick mi like a honey comb - yeah
As a king you fi rule your own throne Sometimes me have fi wonder how dem gal deh suh bucky
Big time police she a lock up everybody
She lock up all Pauly, Peter, Barry and Harry
Big jail break and she kidnap Larry
Mi sorry gal you pretty but your character dutty
Nuh gi mi
In about five years yuh can rob it
Me hear she deh a foreign get fat and get heavy
And a me she want and mi know me have fi wuk it
Tony Curtis & A.R.P.:
On that morning, when this life is over (when dis life is over then)
I know, I'll see your face (alright, sing suppmen nice fi me now)
Every night I pray
Every step I take
Every move I make
Every single day
Every night I pray
Every step I take
Every move I make

Every single day
 Every night I pray (yes Iyah)Hey mi can tell yuh suppmen?
 me a the king and a me a wear di crown - yeah
 20 gals live ina mi house - yeah
 Woman a lick mi like a honey comb - yeah
 As a king you fi rule your own throne, yes
 me a the king and a me a wear di crown - yeah
 20 gals live ina mi house - yeah
 Woman a lick mi like a honey comb - yeah
 As a king you fi rule your own throneNuh gal nuh want nuh felt
 Dem a seh dem want a helper
 Dem want a man with di house, di clothes, di car and all di figure
 Gal dem want a man fi treat dem like a Romie nigga
 In a bed, don't think that I'm a violent fella
 But see ya, Banky yes a him a di producer
 Now listen to di style weh di DJ a utter
 When Beenie Man and ARP dem a di singer
 Well Tony Curtis come sing out mi breddaMy time I am a girls spec
 I'm like that, keep looking
 You haven't seen anything yet
 Who I am? My name is Beenie Man
 The skinny man
 I aint no joker
 I aint batman
 Always wanted never doubted
 Want slammed it now, I am flaunting
 Here from eternally, until eternity
 Selassi send me so please don't resent me
 You give me what I'm rapping about?
 Or bragging about?
 You see me coming just jump and shout
 Well I am for the groupies, ooopies, booopies, mooopies and even super dupies
 Well my lyrics' the stuff
 Terrible and tuff
 It's just enough
 To stand on it's own like Al Capone in any zone
 ARP hold the mic and we sing down there we go
 Tony Curtis in the place we are rocking out
 And if you feel say you're bad you can get we out
 Mr. Banky the producer you shocking out
 And everybody in the dance them brukking out
 When Beenie man upon the riddim I'm rapping out
 Talking out from now we a nuh scout

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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