

# Third World Girl

Marvin Gaye

Jamaica special love  
Jamaica special love  
Jamaica special love  
Jamaica special loveJamaica special love  
Jamaica special love  
Jamaica special love  
Jamaica special love, hey JamaicaSitting down see the flower  
on the window tops and the mountain  
See the rain and the warm lit sun  
On the beaches sandComes a man with a plan to renew the world  
Up in rasta land, hungry boys and girls  
He lived up to his part  
And he died with a cause in his heartJamaica special love  
Oh Lord, oh Lord  
Oh Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord  
Oh Lord, oh Lord  
Special love, listenOh baby, ohh, Jamaica lady  
Ohh, Jamaica girl  
Ohh, Jamaica lady  
Ohh, Jamaica girlYou be my first, my second  
My third world girl  
My first, my second  
My third world girlOhh, Jamaica lady  
Ohh, Jamaica girlYou be my first, my second  
My third world girl  
My first, my second  
My third world girlPeas and rice, they awful nice  
But not as nice as you  
Peas and rice, they awful nice  
But not as nice as you  
Peas and rice, they awful nice  
But not as nice as you

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