

# Young Ladies

## Guru

Yah, this is the real vibes, okay?  
To all the man and the 'oman dem out there  
This the word, the original jazz and the reggae vibe  
Yah, watch this Yah, this is Patra the Queen of the Dancehall  
Teamin' up with Guru, of course bad, bad by law  
You know say you're da numba won  
Trust me, watch dis Come on, take a ride with the lyrical five foot eight  
And three-quarter warrior, I saw you pass me in the corridor, pow  
The eye to eye contact was all that  
I dug your little steelo, fine, you dug mine  
You want my digits? I'm with it You could ring me up whenever, whatever's clever  
Stroll your way, you know you want me  
So bring your game over here to the bar You know you wanna sit and hang with the star  
Maybe get a new house and a brand new car  
But the price ain't right  
'Cause I ain't your size baby and I ain't your type Check it, your honey's fly, but she wants me, I'm all that  
She's perpetration like she never even heard the record  
Or saw the video or heard the loudspeakers  
You got the TV, your whole family did see me Kool Keith in the house with Shug and Guru  
Prime time jazz and limousines gettin' to you  
Okay, check dis, baby, way up top 'bove Baby, you look good in that dress  
Let's get out of here and take it back to my rest  
I don't think I'm bein' too forward  
Would I like to break out right now? Yeah, I sure would I dig the way you be lookin' at me  
I dig your confidence, you want me, it's evident  
My man told me that you like me  
You wanna write me, 'cause you heard I have a wifey But I'm on some mo' straight up stuff  
I get witchu and probably spend a little while  
Somewhere in the park after dark  
Incognito, that's how I flow Well, I'm here for you, are you there? Where?  
Takin' peeks, and sneakin' winks, whatever brother man thinks  
You on a mission for famous people in position  
Holdin' in your love, admirin' what I'm doin'  
Gettin' through in, time and time  
She follows us backstage, yeah First day, guess what Guru said to me  
Dark and lovely, how could you be?  
It is right for me  
Because, whiny, whiny, me whiny sexy  
All de man dem, just a rush me Check it out, the time is right, you hold me tight

In the twilight, away from the spotlight  
We can explore mysteries that last all night  
Nobody has to know but us  
Honey you know I'm the man  
Baby, for you I got big plans You say I'm just a lonely man  
But tomorrow I'll be your king, the ruffneck swing  
You know me from my name on the streets  
You wanna be with me, it's easy to see  
Since you kissed me on the cheek  
Now you wanna be my everyday freak Lookin' at me, my man and him, my man and him  
Champagne pop, don't waste time, you can get with him  
We got some drinks, you lookin' at the fine wine  
Eye contact is on, all I see is silhouette Sheer plastic, freaky so fantastic  
I wanna touch it, see if it's real  
True at heart, I wanna see how you really feel  
Take off your mask and reveal Tell dem come wind  
Only if you can make her feel fine  
Y'know because, the eyes are watchin' me  
Every single step I take  
Eyes are watchin me, they are countin' my mistake, jump Him up and now dey flip the script pon cha chill  
Steppin' to you like medicated thrills  
Dey can not wait come in from it his eyes  
Anything not lay ya to smile ya analyze, bo I was born inna ruff neighborhood  
Steppin' up in light, now it feels good  
No one is gonna stop me, no matta what dem say  
An' if I'm da rockin' then I must DJ Cause eyes are watchin' me, every single step I take  
Eyes are watchin' me, they are countin' Guru mistake  
Eyes are watchin me, true me nice and me love come wind  
And me both love mashin' Eyes are watchin' me  
They love Queen Patra 'cause I earn it an'  
Guru and all stars, ya large, inna dance  
And the stars of reggae music, they large  
The original niceness and Patra never the one to front, okay?

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