

# Ready Fi Di Ride

## Shaggy

Shaggy, pleasure, Mr. Lover lovin' yuh hard, uh  
Put up yuh one 'cause yuh ready fi di ride  
Yuh waan a man to point yuh heals to di sky  
Run outta breath and break sweat through di night  
Gal dem a sigh

Yuh waan a man fi mek yuh mek whole heap a noise  
Bite yuh lip and roll up yuh eyes  
Grit yuh teeth 'cau yuh pleased wid di size  
Gal dem a sigh

When mi buck upon a gal yuh betta know  
Mi say go wuk dat pump dat gal dem fi feel it  
Ride like a jockey when mi peddle and a wheel it  
Mi seal it, tink seh she hype mi reveal it  
Blessed with di talent but she just can't believe it  
Special when mi point her legs dem up to di ceilin'  
Joe Grine a gwaan wid di gal dem this evenin'  
Later see if she almost catch feelin'  
Mi have di sexual healin'

Gal, put up yuh one 'cause yuh ready fi di ride  
Yuh waan a man to point yuh heals to di sky  
Run outta breath and break sweat through di night  
Gal dem a sigh

Yuh waan a man fi mek yuh mek whole heap a noise  
Bite yuh lip and roll up yuh eyes  
Grit yuh teeth 'cau yuh pleased wid di size  
Gal dem a sigh

Mi a go slop dem pop dem keep dem returnin'  
Lock up oonu woman 'cau she just might ne yearnin'  
Yuh learnin' yuh nuh see seh Joe Grine determined  
Wuk fi di hype reputation mi earnin'

Betta pray seh yuh woman she nuh torment  
At the night mi haffi visit her apartment  
Tings a gwaan when she tear off mi garments  
Salute di nookie sargeant

Gal, put up yuh one 'cause yuh ready fi di ride  
Yuh waan a man to point yuh heals to di sky  
Run outta breath and break sweat through di night  
Gal dem a sigh

Yuh waan a man fi mek yuh mek whole heap a noise

Bite yuh lip and roll up yuh eyes  
Grit yuh teeth 'cau yuh pleased wid di size  
Gal dem a sigh  
Weh yuh haffi seh fi yuhself now!  
Yuh know seh Mr. Lover mi nuh play  
Mek sure yuh gal nuh see mi one away  
Mi bun dat even if a middle day  
Di type a man fi mek yuh woman stray  
Uh know seh Mr. Lover mi nuh play  
Mek sure yuh gal nuh see mi one away  
Mi bun dat even if a middle day  
Di type a man fi mek yuh woman stray  
Mi say go wuk dat pump dat gal dem fi feel it  
Ride like a jockey when mi peddle and a wheel it  
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