

Jamaica Jerk Off

Judge Dread

When she gets up in the morning
It's enough to wake the dead
Oh she turning on the radio
And dancing on my head
It's no good living in the sun
Playing guitar all day
Boogalooing with my friends
In that erotic way Come on Jamaica
In Jamaica all day
Dancing with your darling
Do Jamaica jerk-off that way
Come on Jamaica
Everybody say
We're all happy in Jamaica
Do Jamaica Jerk-off that way Let the ladies and the gentlemen
Be as rude as they like
On the beaches, oh in the jungle
Where the people feel alright
So do it Jamaica
Got plenty for you and me
Honky tonking with my baby
In that deep blue sea

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