

All Virgins

Shaggy

I don't believe
That virginity is as common as it used to be
Some of them a worth leave the nights
Gal a stick out pon a my night, yo-aThe gal fit lack of traffic
Man them burn cloche and try don't get her stick
Just like a cherry every man trying fi pick
The man a fly belt buckle and a try down-zip, watch itAll virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gram
All virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gramLook how the man them line up long
Everybody want piece of the action
Man them want fi see them long John
Gal she deh ya and the gal true commanderTrue she command, that no mean she a one
Wine pon the gal if the gal at divan
Pon top a man a where she frequent toneAll virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gram
All virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gramSay wa, if you a virgin, may be you a virgin
Gal me say put upon your hand, aha
If you a virgin, if you a virgin
Gal me say put upon your hand, aha
Well a lie them a tell, well a lie them a tell
Ask weh she did deh pon mi divan, say waAll virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gram
Won't you hear me
All virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gramOh Suzetta, give to every man
Body on the ship and everything in action
True she a virgin I man read fi long
Me a true guy and have not more womanCarry her around mi lover boy mansion
Wash her foot inna mi lover boy wash pan
Lay down inna mi lover boy divan
Rub her down with the lover boy lotion
Put on mi rub-a-lover boy Trojan
Then me come give her some loving actionAll virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gram
All virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gram
Ooh, do you hearSuzie deh ya and she never touched yet

Beverly deh ya and she never touched yet
Gal you a gal and you no big woman yet
True you deh ya and you are boss marvelousCome pack a copy inna the little tight dress
Gal a sixteen, she no big woman yet
If you touch a gal sentence you go getAll virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gram
All virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gramThe gal fit lack of traffic
Man them burn cloche and try don't get her stick
Just like a cherry every man trying fi pick
The man a fly belt buckle and a try down-zipWatch it, the gal deh ya, Suzie she deh ya
Angela she deh ya, bawl it now you deh ya
You come a dance hall, gal just move up your structure
Bubble to the left, right and bubble to the center
No man can claim you, your virgin sister
Hand inna the air and wine up your structure, so weh me sayAll virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gram
All virgins put upon your hand
All virgins grap up your gram

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