

Paradise (feat. Twista & Jasmin Karma)

Stephen Marley

And yes y'all, you now rocking with the best
Black Thought from the legendary Roots crew in the flesh
I split up in here with the brothers from the Marley family
Creston--we gon' say it for y'all
She loves to party, have a good time
She looks so hearty, feeling fine
She loves to smoke, sometimes shifting coke
Hey, she'd be laughing when there ain't no joke
Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was now
Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was
Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was now
Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was
Cause coke was a thing that once she first try
Was once a blue moon to once a blue sky
Now she's wondering who else wants to go buy
She don't got no money and wants to get high
Story sounds familiar,
Like born to be wild but she sillier
Not quite the same, but she similar
A waste of my sarsaparilla
Used to look good in the videos, now she look hideous
Now it's broken crack pipes with lipstick traces
Walks the cold nights red district places
She seen more hotels than my tour suitcases
More male customers than Old Navy's
She love lime light more than John Swaby's
Seen more miles than a Rent-A-Avis
She don't slow down then someday maybe
She lost and can't find her way to safety
Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was now
Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was
Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was now
Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was
Check it out
She keep her head up in the space like a satellite
Because she got an insatiable appetite
For staying out late nights with all the parasites
Plotting on a way to cop a little piece of paradise
Her dignity the only thing that she could sacrifice
Just get the monkey off her back and she'd be back in line
Five minutes she stay on the move,
She'd done smoked up the stone that the builder refused
All coked up alone, she ain't even in tune
And it's sad cause she ain't really have a reason to use
She was pretty girl
Cleaner than the Board of Health

Studied and enjoyed herself, I don't know what drove her to avoid herself
 Destroyed herself and took a taste of the yay'
 And now she on the track, working while she wasting away
 It's safe to say, she looking for a someplace to stay
 Who ever got a little paper to play
 Can get a slice of this Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was now
 Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was
 Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was now
 Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was For no reason a seasoned splif was the first thing
 One spring season while she's out flirting
 Now she season in and don't need rehearsing
 Esteem get a beating, life is uncertain
 Ego need feeding, now the wants worsen
 Beneath the demons she's a warm person
 When she's not fiending, swearing and cursing
 Behind the curtains, she's really hurting
 And while her people don't even trust her at home
 The dealer dem grin and cook the rocks down
 And she without sin will spark the first stone
 The feeling kicks in she's in the dark zone
 Old friends walk pass going 'bout their own
 As if she is someone that they don't know
 Then the King of Kings lift her off the floor
 Saying, "Life is a thing when you learn you grow." Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was now
 Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was
 Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was now
 Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was She rise and she fall like a star
 Her life write off like a car
 Her face full of all kinda scar
 Always quick fi start a war
 She can't keep herself up to par
 She plays like a broken guitar
 She always want tek it too far
 I doubt she a-go mek it too far She rise and she fall like a star
 Her life write off like a car
 Her face full of all kinda scar
 Always quick fi start a war
 She can't keep herself up to par
 She plays like a broken guitar
 She always want tek it too far
 Mi wonder how she mek it so far

Songwriters

BOB MARLEY, DAMIAN ROBERT NESTA MARLEY, TARIK L. COLLINS Published by
 Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>