

# THIRD WORLD GIRL

Marvin Gaye

Jamaica special love  
Special love  
Sitting down see the flower  
On the window tops  
And the mountain  
See the rain  
And the warm lit sun  
On the beaches and sand  
Comes a man with a plan to renew the world  
Up in rasta land  
Hungry boys and girls  
He lived up to his part  
And he died with a cause in his heart  
Jamaica special love  
Special love  
Listen Oh, Jamaica Lady  
Oh, Jamaica Girl  
Oh, Jamaica Lady  
Oh, Jamaica Girl Oh, Jamaica Lady  
Oh, Jamaica Girl  
Oh, oh, baby You be my first, my second, my third world girl  
Peas and rice  
They are awful nice  
But not as nice as you

Songwriters

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