Fresh From Yard

Beenie Man

Likkle Kim 'longside Beenie Man
(Zagga, zow, zow, zow)
Bumba, star, yo, yo
America, Caribbean, a matter a fact the world
We're comin' at you Kim, where you at babe?
Gal flex, time to have sex
Jump in a your lex steam a blunt pop a Becks
Now you know that my style is rated XXX
Just lookin' ain't a gal, you no have 'nuff respect
I use to rock Sergio Tacchini, C And G bikinis
Now I'm hot steppin' in my Queen Bee collection
Got gear to match my whips from Monday to Sunday
Designers give me exclusives straight off the runway
That's how it is, my shit is laid out
Some of y'all show up but like jeans y'all fade out
Whatever, fly out the crew hit the beach in Miami
Niggas watch me shake my fanny in my iced out panties
Beenie Man and Likkle Kim callin' out
(Shout)
People from east, west, north, and south
Say, I'm the emcee with the nasty mouth
Put that on my unborn kids, we do it way big
Gal, open up the legs dem wide
And let me get inside that, and wuk you all night
A who this gal, yuh wanna bite
And kick up and a real like a man she wanna fight alright
Open up your legs dem wide and let me get inside
That and wuk you all night
A who this gal, yuh wanna bite and kick up
And a real like a man she wanna fight alright
From you a toppa, toppa
(Then throw dem bows)
Toppa, toppa
(Let the diamonds show)
From you a toppa, toppa
(Mi look good inna mi clothes)
Toppa, toppa
(Badgirl, nah fi pose)
So mi go so, hear mi dappa man a nuh rapper

Entertainer, worst man a real toppa, toppa
Do wah, pop your collar, no bother holla
Spend a thousand dollar, buy ganja and liquor cau wah
Gal yuh brighter and yuh now together
Chicken heads and 'bout twelve hoochie mama
When car hot, clothes pop off, get it together
The DJ seh we fresh from yard, Likkle Kim just buck a real old dog
Last gal mi wuk she end up down at the morge
Badman a real badman man a nuh fraud, hey, true, what dem seh
Gal, open up the legs dem wide
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Toppa, toppa
(Badgirl, nah fi pose)
Anyway, mi have girls from all nations really Haitian and Jamaican
Woman, a seh mi God's creation so dem wanna mi consegation
Send in application, wanna mi qualification
Line up on mi gate like mi a custom or immigration
How when girl, fi rule mon? Dem mad a could a wanna man?
Just slam up Malaysian and mi send for Indonesian
Wife a Puerto Rican 'pon di hill mi buy a mansion
Just buy a apartment from mi girl fi wah Italian
One deh drive a BMW I mention she a German
And to each a di one mi send a bag a pound from over England
Have girl on Netherland, African or Switzerland
Bettin' baby' mother weh mi have fresh from yard
Likkle Kim just buck a real old dog
This a bad boy yah jump 'pon record
Last gal mi wuk she end up down
At the morgue, mi can tell her somethin'
Gal, open up the legs dem wide
And let me get inside that, and wuk you all night
A who this gal, yuh wanna bite
And kick up and a real like a man she wanna fight alright

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