

Hunting

Spragga Benz

Cho:

Hunting, hunting, hunting

Haffi find something, something, something

Waan pick a cherry, still mi woulda cut a pumpkin

But mi woulda merry if mi coulda get a virgin

Yes, Mi hunting, hunting, hunting

Haffi find something, something, something

An if a nuh Kerry den a Debbie or the browning

Tone haffi bury inna sitten by a morning1. Mi is a bwoy who dont believe say mi fi draw nill

If even for a minute mi haffi put it in still

Caw nutten like a hour of erratical chill

Fi mek mi sleep better than a cup a Nyquil

Tonite suppose to nice cause mi an Nerrissa have date

She call mi after 5 an say fi pick har up 8

She tell mi pass di house an guh a di corner an guh wait

But if she flop mi draw fi Pat, mi naw guh mek mi stone waisteCho2. Well 1'o clock a night an old dog dey pon
di flex

Mi jus step out a Cactus, mi is a rebl an mi des

An sex a di best remedy fi cut stress

Suh mi link up wid Nikki caw a she mi a request

Well bright red light mek mi haffi detour

1:30 an mi a knock Kecia door

From mi see di nighthy mi know di slam sure

But daddy wake up mi clock 9.4

Mek couple move an still nutten naw gwaan

Till mi mek a link wid life saver Lashaun

An after certain hours mi nuh guh a bay Farm

But whah, she say she ready,

Suh Whah, a dey mi gawnCho3. Jah know sey mi is a yute hwey determine

Yuh ever a boil up hotter than the fire whey burning

Any gal whey waan fi get mi sitten yeh turning

Mek she start a argument whey sex concerning

Yurning fi loving evry morning and evening

Haffi get a nurse fi gi mi di sexual healing

Mi mi get the urge fi dat particular feeling

Mi is a bwoy coming from up a gal ceiling.From Top