

Premature

Toots and The Maytals

Let the girl go home
Let her go back home
She's underage
She's not fit for the Preacher
Let the girl go go home
Let her go back home
She's underage
She's not fit for the Preacher
Only adults can go
To see the sweet carnal show
Lord she's the one little girl
Her mother ever had
And I'm the one little son
My father ever had
mmm,hmm
mmm,hmm
Let the girl go home
Let her go back home
She's underage
She's not fit for the preacher
She's only 14 going to 15
Lord she's the one little girl
Her mama ever had
I'm the one little son
My father ever had
mmm,hmm
mmm,hmm
As telling through the prophecy
Brother Moses tell it to me
As telling through the prophecy
Revelation rock it to me
Let the girl go home
Let her go back home
She's underage
She's not fit for the Preacher
Only adults can go
To see the sweet carnal show
Lord she's the one little girl
Her mama ever had

And I'm the one little son
My father ever had
mmm,hmm
mmm,hmm
If everybody premature
They're walking and singing
and begging for more
If everybody premature
They're walking and singing
and laughing for more
As telling through the prophecy
Moses tell it to me
As telling through the prophecy
Revelation rock it to me
You see the children shall be having children
You see the children shall be having children
You see the children shall be having children
Children children children
Children children children
Children children children
Children children children
A whole lot of children
Children
As telling through the prophecy
Mother tell it to me
As telling through the prophecy
Rastaman sock it to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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