

# Sugarcane

## The Apache Relay

(Spoken)

My ladies! Hahahaha! You know you gotta run away with me to the Islands. Ha! Shaggy!

(Sung)

Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh  
Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh  
Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa

My Sugarcane

Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh  
Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh  
Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa

(Sugarcane)

She said she's tired of the city life  
Says she wants a simple life  
Tell me seh she need me want to settle down and be my wife  
Introduce her to the Island life  
She says it's everything that she likes  
We bought some fruits from the fruit stand  
Roots from the Roots Man  
Coconut water well we get it from the Jelly Man  
She had a piece of my Sugarcane  
From then she hasn't been the same  
She says  
No bright lights no fame  
Caviar or Champagne  
She wanna be a plane old Jane  
She likes the taste of my Sugarcane  
It ain't hard to explain  
How this girl rocks my brain  
She likes being a plane old Jane  
She likes the taste of my Sugarcane  
Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh  
Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh  
Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa  
She likes the taste of my Sugarcane  
Girl the ain't no substitute  
Don't you worry about the loot

Wanna be a mommy ripe and ready for a couple youths  
Forever on this island cruise

Tell me baby how can we lose?  
She love the Ackee and the Salt Fish  
Yam from the Market  
Sweet Cocoa Tea or some real Hot Chocolate  
But when she taste my Sugarcane  
From then she hasn't been the same  
She says  
No bright lights no fame  
Caviar or Champagne  
She wanna be a plane old Jane  
She likes the taste of my Sugarcane  
It ain't hard to explain  
How this girl rocks my brain  
She likes being a plane old Jane  
She likes the taste of my Sugarcane  
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Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh  
Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa  
She likes the taste of my Sugarcane  
No bright lights no fame  
Caviar or Champagne  
She wanna be a plane old Jane  
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Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa  
She likes the taste of my Sugarcane  
Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh  
Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh  
Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa Oh Whoa  
She likes the taste of my Sugarcane!!!

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