

Picture This

Vybz Kartel

[Intro]

Picture ur wit me on a long island of paradise
And i'll just close my eyes and imagine that
I'm wit you somewhere on the US Virgin Islands
Right away
Alright

[Chorus]

Picture me and you, you and me K-I-S-S-I-N-G
Picture me and you, under the tree F-U-C-K-I-N-G
How man fi bow? dem wicked eee? be S-U-C-K-I-N-G, gal
You are me Q-U-EE-N
So me, I ur K-I-N-G

[Verse 1]

The fus time buddy go ina her
Me wake up to "Good morning sir."
"Here is ur breakfast, what you prefer?"
Mi say "Stop, baby remain as you were"
Me no eat inna bed, dat won't occur
because me no gummie bear nar kissyfur
But I like the way you shake it right thurr
So tun back way make me get fi enter di center.

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Quint it, mek me sink it
If you pretty like Ashanti, me murda inc. it
pussy print it
Me no yam Shierly biscuit
Which butta kiss?
Never will, never kissed it
Under house arrest me hold ya breast and frisk it
dis dick hurt up ur belly like NestQuick
Me no chocolate, bad man tongue nah forklift
You have fi ask if God blessed me wit a gift
Ha Ha!

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>