Buju Banton, Only Man

Love you like Jesus loves us all

[Chours]

I would like to be your honey In your life I want to be only man Real quality time and affection One man can't run her locked combination All she's looking, she can see the Mr.Man

Tear up resume burn up application One look she take and mi fit the position No matter who is in the way Run waythe little man Buju have the slam to rock you all night long Woman I see trouble To how my heart a bubble Something must be wrong Juggle me a juggle Still can hold my hand

[Chorus:]

Whole heap a them come bout But them no ready Check them out, them is a mess Don't want no bag a problem and stress Loving excess, kill you with happiness Stick to the ragga and you wouldn't want to leave This is no poppy show Tell you man him get blow Rude boy visit yard him no tip toe

[Chorus:]

Why you refuse to humble Your hears to my cry Feel I only want you because of your needle eye Wrote many notes but you didn't reply Walked off my boot heel To show that I am a nice guy Woman the little love Me can't wait to pacify I cry and bawl til me well dry Anytime me see you I rail up high Temperature rise and me naw stop cry