

# Shaggy, All vingirs

I don't believe that virginity is as common as it used to be  
Some of them a worth leave the nights  
Gal a stick out pon a my night  
Yo-a

The gal fit lack of traffic  
Man them burn cloche and try don't get her stick  
Just like a cherry every man trying fi pick  
The man a fly belt buckle and a try down-zip  
Watch it

Chorus:

All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram  
All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram  
Look how the man them line up long  
Everybody want piece of the action  
Man them want fi see them long john  
Gal she deh ya and the gal true commander  
True she command, that no mean she a one  
Wine pon the gal if the gal at divan  
Pon top a man a where she frequent tone

Chorus:

All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram  
All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram  
Say wa  
If you a virgin, know that you a virgin  
Gal me say put upon your hand, aha  
If you a virgin, if you a virgin  
Gal me say put upon your hand, aha  
Well a lie them a tell, well a lie them a tell  
Ask weh she did deh pon mi divan  
Say wa

Chorus:

All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram (Ooh do you hear me)  
All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram  
Oh Suzetta give to every man  
Body on the ship and everything in action  
True she a virgin I man read fi long  
Me a true guy and have not more woman  
Carry her around mi loverboy mansion  
Wash her foot inna mi loverboy wash pan  
Lay down inna mi loverboy divan  
Rub her down with the loverboy lotion  
Put on mi rub-a-loverboy Trojan  
Then me come give her some loving action

Chorus:

All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram  
All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram (Ooh do you hear)  
Suzie deh ya and she never touched yet  
Beverly deh ya and she never touched yet  
Gal you a gal and you no big woman yet  
True you deh ya and you are boss marvellous  
Come pack a copy inna the little tight dress  
Gal a sixteen, she no big woman yet  
If you touch a gal sentence you go get

Chorus:

All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram

All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram  
The gal fit lack of traffic  
Man them burn cloche and try don't get her stick  
Just like a cherry every man trying fi pick  
The man a fly belt buckle and a try down-zip  
Watch it  
The gal deh ya  
Suzie she deh ya  
Angela she deh ya  
Bawl it now you deh ya  
You come a dancehall, gal just move up your structure  
Bubble to the left, right and bubble to the center  
No man can claim you, your virgin sister  
Hand inna the air and wine up your structure  
So weh me say  
Chorus:  
All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram  
All virgins put upon your hand  
All virgins grap up your gram