

# Ziggy Marley, Notice

Notice how she moves into the night notice  
Dressed up like a pimpers paradise notice  
She came over to me and said she whispered softly in my head  
What do you do yea are you alone tonight  
She said what do you do are you a mama's child  
Notice how she has an alibi  
Where and when she hasn't been tonight  
Seem she didn't get the drift I had to build another spliff  
What do you do yea and are you alone tonight  
What do you do are you a mama's child  
Notice how she moves into the night  
Yea she's like a pimper's paradise  
Came over to me and said she whispered softly in my head  
What do you do yea are you alone tonight  
She said what do you do hey are you a mama's child  
What do you do yea are you alone tonight  
She said what do you do dread are you a mama's child