

Ziggy Marley, Notice

Notice how she moves into the night notice
Dressed up like a pimper's 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