

# Zulu, Dancehall Queen

The number one sound in the middle of de country where dem all tour  
It's the ragamuffin bad man Zulu inna dancehall,  
Let me see you shake your body once more

Baby would you break it down upon you knees  
Never see no gal dem work it like these

Gal you dangerous, wan fi stay with us, ride de train with us, entertaining us  
Run away with us? Baby that's more than we bargained for but for de time being,  
Work de dance floor

Show de next gal walking through the door what you have in store

It's like you're my dancehall queen, run de place with that thing  
Show de gal dem who's boss, any gal who come across  
Mek dem know dem can't pass, break it down now

Wind and go down, Straight to de ground  
Turn it back again, Now pick up de pace  
Here comes the bass

The youth na pretend when me see de woman dem a work upon de stage  
Baby would you shake it all out for me, show me seh your body versatile  
Run de extra mile

De next gal a fret cause she see that de first position pon lock  
Check it when you move it seems you can't stop  
Keep your body hot, when de riddim drop, want a piece of that

Baby that's just what we hoping for but for the time being,  
Work de dance floor

Show de next gal walking through the door what you have in store

It's like you're my dancehall queen, run de place with that thing  
Show de gal dem who's boss, any gal who come across  
Mek dem know dem can't pass, break it down now

Wind and go down, Straight to de ground  
Turn it back again, Now pick up de pace  
Here comes the bass

You break it down slow the people dem know,  
De riddim get hot and anything goes  
The man dem perplexed to see de gal flex de sex appeal

The whole a dem crew dem frightened fi you  
The next gal a flop she face a get screw  
Well nothing can stop you now you goin' show dem what's the deal

Here comes the bassline again, Check out de gal a wind waistline again  
Hot gal thing, and not no playtime again,  
whole a de night here comes daytime again  
Jump on stage again

Gal in a class by she self, she just move it across  
Back and forth, she don't bragg and show off  
Next one come and de gal just a laugh, just because

De man lose control, when she dance  
She run away with the show  
When she done, it's like none can come  
Wipe de sweat, me affe catch my breath, Lord

It's like you're my dancehall queen, run de place with that thing  
Show de gal dem who's boss, any gal who come across  
Show dem why dem don't last, break it down now