Banton Buju, Only Man

M. Myrie/D. Kelly Love you like Jesus loves us all

Chorus

I would like to be your honey

In your life I want to be the only man

Real quality time and affection

One man can't run her locked combination

All shes looking, she can see the Mr. Man

Tear up resume burn up application

One look she take and I fit the position

No matter who is in the way

Run way the 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

Whole heap a then 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 a blow

Rude boy visit yard him don't tip toe

Chorus

Why you refuse to be humble

Hear my cry

Feel I only want you through the need eye

Wrote many notes but you didn't reply

Walked off my boot heel

To show I am a nice guy

Woman the little love

Me can't wait to pacify

I cry and I bawl til me water well dry

Anytime me see you

I rail up high

Temperature rise and me now stop cry

Chorus