

# Beenie Man, Who Am I?(Sim Simma)

Yes Nyah, Cool nuh Iyah  
Who Am I, is just the girls dem sugar  
(Alright), hear yah nuh

Chorus: Sim simma, who got the keys to my Bimmer  
Who am I? The girls dem sugar  
How can I, make love to a fellow?  
In a rush, pass mi the keys to my truck  
Who am I? The girls dem luck  
And I and I will make love to Precious

Verse 1: Yu ever buck a gal weh deep like a bucket  
Draw fi yuh needle and yuh needle can't stitch it  
Draw fi yuh axe and like a cow yuh all a chop it  
Draw fi yuh pickaxe and like a rung yuh all a dig it  
Is like a riverside upon di banking, yuh tek it  
Is like a bicycle so yuh hold it and dash it  
Now yuh wash it so yuh crash it she a tell yuh sey yuh crabbit  
Gal she a beg yuh and a bawl seh fi stop it  
Bad man plug in and mi love off a electric  
Is like a basketball she tek time out fi vomit  
Unuh listen to mi style and unuh listen to mi lyrics  
A Beenie Man dey yah, mi a drop it (a seh)

Chorus

Verse 2: But anything she wants, I will give it unto she  
I can't believe the day mi friend dem tell me dat she flee  
I don't believe it's angry and I don't believe it's grief  
I don't believe its Susan or the other girls I breed  
The love for me she have that is the only thing I need  
I don't think den right now just to lose my main squeeze  
Oh guantamena, yuh a killer  
Gal di way yuh hot have mi body under pressure  
Man see yuh body all a kill mosquito  
Hold yuh body right just fi know yuh got di power

Chorus

I tell myself I don't want nobody else to ever love me  
You are my guiding star, my shingling light, I love you baby  
But that day you leave me and you gone  
I know that girls they're going crazy  
I know the girls lumpsome all dem run come  
'Cause di hola dem want this baby  
I told you once and I told you twice  
That I am the girls dem sugar  
Now the girls dem attack me and di girls dem a rush mi  
Because dem a drive in a Bimmer  
A di girls dem flavour, I am no slaver  
I am the helper, no paper  
An a girl just a watch yah  
A want unuh hear yah an listen weh di deejay a seh

Chorus: Sim simma, Pass Me the Keys to my Bimmer  
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How can I, make love to a fellow?  
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