Brick & Lace Ft. Obie Trice, Jamaican Girl

Call me baby, baby {She say} [Chorus: Brick & amp; Lace] I just want you in my arms Obie Hold you till the morning Obie Know you got it going on Obie I don't hear what the rumbleclots say {She say} I just want you in my arms Obie Hold you till the morning Obie Know you got it going on Obie Sex and on that good love to me [1st Verse] She say she like em dark skinn-ded Not timid, wanna rumble in my loft is it Talk different, her walk's exscusite Switch is ridiculous, locks is twisted Like a block she said visit us Jamrock why don't you picture us, with Kids or whip, a ton of cannabis So I can can it on a cannoe Sippin coconuts like its a can of some brew I'm what she plan to hold on to {she say} [chorus] [2nd verse] Haters wanna hate, hey no way, hey She'll slit ya throat, mess around with O She move a pound of coke, like brown with hopes Of being close to folk, if you clown ya poked No joke, murder she wrote, provoke me no a rotty Be a dead body, it be that dread hotty Me no know noone that more potty Down on her knees, up in the party to please my body [she say] [chorus] I just want you in my arms Obie Hold you till the morning Obie Know you got it going on Obie I don't hear what them rumbleclots say {She say} I just want you in my arms Till the break of dawn we can get it on Obie Ain't no need to prolong Obie Realest nigga on this song is Obie [3rd verse] Way she move, got me in her hypnotic ways Her voice manuevers, got me thinking bout her day to day See I'm faced with beauty, there's nothing more for me to say Put on the dance floor and play with Obie And it's no cliche, O's great like the lake So she pon'd the river her way of doing the snake Jamaican God, make a true playa break Say it ain't so, ya truth is fate Incense lit when she's interested in insertion Any minute ya squirting, she gifted in Giving you the business, hurting em Plus she know that art of perversion {she say} [chorus] Call me baby, baby x12 [talking fades out]