Buju Banton, Dickie

What the girls them want? Fi mek them jump and dont stop chant? Hear me man, Lord have his mercy. [Chorus]

Ah just over the dickie the girls a gwaan bad Any how them noh get it, them will act mad Ah just over the dickie the girls a gwaan bad Any how them noh get it, them will act ... Watch this!!!

Ah over the dickie dickie Jackie get stab And get burn up with acid bad, bad, bad Look sweet, dark, nice, but them ah guineagog Naah run noh risk when it come to them rag (rod?) Rule them man like how Moses rule him rod Ah gal brush them man, she end up in a body bag

[Chorus]

Women them request the dickie, don't want rucumpence
Ah the dickie mek Patsy tear down mi back fence
Mi ah fi run wheh with mi body, like mi noh have no conscience
Gwaan Buju B. teach them like a reverend

[Chorus]

Over the north and south and the east and the west Gal them confess that dickie dickie is the best Ann, who's your best friend? She bawl out dick! The only best friend who mek she naaw keep malice Ah mek she jump, dance, hip and skip Gwaan Buju Banton, yuh well dynamic

[Chorus]

Watch how the NY girls just a grab up wah dem have English girls dance and galang bad Jamaican girls grab it up like a flag If ah unuh number wear it like a tag Mek them know the dickie dickie, over it you gwaan bad [Chorus]