

# Buju Banton, Love Me Browning

I say this one dedicated to my browning  
Big up and test cuz ya no stop canceling  
Respect to the maximum from shoes down to the ground  
Buju Banton love the article caan dun  
Hear me now!  
Lawd have mercy  
[Chorus:]  
Me love me car Me love me bike

Me love me money and ting  
But most of all, Me love me browning  
Love-a me car Me love me bike  
Me love me money and ting  
But most of all, Me love me browning

[Verse 1:]  
Pamela and Dawn, Suzette and Karen

I wonder what the old viper dem thinking  
Dem a plan and dem a con and dem a scheme  
'Cause dem waan mash up we and mi browning  
But all the rumors dem a spread, anna pack up her head  
My Lorna I'm not listening  
'Cause you know when she alone, ah mi must come back home  
To her inna de evening  
'Cause me ah knowledge very close, how me love her the most  
And me not hurt her feelings  
So all de talk dem a talk, all the chat dem a chat  
My Lorna not leaving (that's why)

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]  
Woman don't worry yourself

'Cause everything crisp and clean  
Yah no say  
Next month ah come  
And you must get de ring  
Go in front of the pastor and get him blessing  
No make it ((burn?)) for all a dem  
And get the bad feeling cuz  
Dem a said dem are your friend, But run de whole a dem  
Cuz dem is too deceiving  
Dem a talk behind you back, an waan borrow yu frock  
To wear about this evening  
But dem a lay down your clothes, sure we are gon propose  
Cuz dem is too conniving  
And if dem come back again, Then dem you know are no friend  
Cuz you nuh like a news carrying

[Chorus]

All de girls up in de place  
Uh di no big up yuh chest  
De news carry ting a full time  
It-a no get no rest  
New year now unu fi deal wit di progress  
Buju pon de mic and all the girls-a tek set

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]  
Pamela and Dawn, Suzette and Karen

I wonder what the whole tribe uh dem thinking  
Dem a plan and dem a plan and dem a scheme  
'Cause dem waan mash up me and mi browning  
But all the rumors dem a spread anna pack up her head  
My Lorna not listening  
'Cause you know when she alone, ah mi must come back home  
Anytime me touch evening  
'Cause me ah knowledge very close, how me love her the most  
And me not hurt her feelings  
But no matter what dem say, but no matter what dem do  
My Lorna not leaving

[Chorus]

[Verse 4:]  
Woman don't worry yourself

'Cause everything crisp and clean  
Yah no say  
Next month ah come  
And you must get de ring  
Go in front of the pastor and get him blessing  
No make it (burn?) for all a dem  
And get the bad feeling caw  
Dem a said dem are your friend, But run de whole a dem  
Cuz dem is too deceiving  
Dem a talk behind you back, an waan borrow yu frock  
To wear about this evening  
But dem a lay down your clothes, sure we are gon propose  
Cuz dem is too conniving  
And if dem come back again, Then dem you know are no friend  
Cuz you nuh like a news carrying