

# Damian Marley "Jr. Gong", Pimpa's Paradise

(feat. Stephen Marley, Black Thought)

[Black Thought Speaking]

And yes y'all, you now rocking with the best  
Black Thought from the legendary Roots crew in the flesh  
I split up in here with the brothers from the Marley family  
Creston--we gon' say it for y'all

[Stephen Marley]

She loves to party, have a good time  
She looks so hearty, feeling fine  
She loves to smoke, sometimes shifting coke  
Hey...she'd be laughing when there ain't no joke

[Chorus: Stephen Marley]

Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was now  
Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was  
Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was now  
Pimpa's paradise! that's all she was

[Verse 1]

Cause coke was a thing that once she first try  
Was once a blue moon to once a blue sky  
Now she's wondering who else wants to go buy  
She don't got no money and wants to get high  
Story sounds familiar,  
Like born to be wild but she sillier  
Not quite the same, but she similar  
A waste of my sarsaparilla  
Used to look good in the videos, now she look hideous

Now it's broken crack pipes with lipstick traces  
Walks the cold nights red district places  
She seen more hotels than my tour suitcases  
More male customers than Old Navy's  
She love lime light more than John Swaby's  
Seen more miles than a Rent-A-Avis  
She don't slow down then someday maybe  
She lost and can't find her way to safety

[Chorus Repeats]

[Black Thought]

Check it out  
She keep her head up in the space like a satellite  
Because she got an insatiable appetite  
For staying out late nights with all the parasites  
Plotting on a way to cop a little piece of paradise  
Her dignity the only thing that she could sacrifice  
Just get the monkey off her back and she'd be back in line  
Five minutes she stay on the move,  
She'd done smoked up the stone that the builder refused  
All coked up alone, she ain't even in tune  
And it's sad cause she ain't really have a reason to use

She was pretty girl  
Cleaner than the Board of Health  
Studied and enjoyed herself, I don't know what drove her to avoid herself  
Destroyed herself and took a taste of the yay'  
And now she on the track, working while she wasting away  
It's safe to say, she looking for a someplace to stay  
Who ever got a little paper to play  
Can get a slice of this...

[Chorus Repeats]

[Verse 2]

For no reason a seasoned splif was the first thing  
One spring season while she's out flirting  
Now she season in and don't need rehearsing  
Esteem get a beating, life is uncertain  
Ego need feeding, now the wants worsen  
Beneath the demons she's a warm person  
When she's not fiending, swearing and cursing  
Behind the curtains, she's really hurting  
And while her people don't even trust her at home  
The dealer dem grin and cook the rocks down  
And she without sin will spark the first stone  
The feeling kicks in she's in the dark zone  
Old friends walk pass going 'bout their own  
As if she is someone that they don't know  
Then the King of Kings lift her off the floor  
Saying, "Life is a thing when you learn you grow."

[Chorus Repeats]

[Verse 3]

She rise and she fall like a star  
Her life write off like a car  
Her face full of all kinda scar  
Always quick fi start a war  
She can't keep herself up to par  
She plays like a broken guitar  
She always want tek it too far  
I doubt she a-go mek it too far

She rise and she fall like a star  
Her life write off like a car  
Her face full of all kinda scar  
Always quick fi start a war  
She can't keep herself up to par  
She plays like a broken guitar  
She always want tek it too far  
Mi wonder how she mek it so far