

# Sean Paul, It's On

[Intro]

Yeah!

Well dey a hav some bwoy a gwaan like dem a gal short  
(Dem a get caught)

Yuh bwoy a dem mind a nuh too sharp

Yuh dun kno say right now,

Blackshot and Sean-A-Paul a lef dem inna di dark

(Dutty Yeah!)

True to our ways jus gimme di light and pass di dro

Dey gyals a likein pon our flow

Hear what I say now rudebwoy

Di girls nuh waan nuh friars nuh connivers

Watch out let me talk to har den

[Chorus]

Girl it is on, at four o' clock in di morn'

An I been watchin' you shake dat ting

Man dem a try, dem a get deny

Caw I'm gonna tek dat ting

Girl it is mine, a long time me a line

An pan we fi waan you to shake dat ting

Gyal dem a round an

Dem a try tek yuh crown

A nuff a dem just, ain't nothing

[Verse]

Dat ting a weh yuh got dey

Weh yuh get it from, a mus yuh mama

Do you fault dey, from me like a champion a bubble pon di

Chart dey, gyal a look yuh hav me

A we waan to slap dey from di front an to di back dey

From di bed an to di matinee,

We haffi blow, pull out di guns an pop pop

It's dey fault dey, energy dey dey a so dey gimme di buff

An look pon me, baby put it on me

Right a now yuh mek di Dutty dap a feel horny

[Chorus]

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[Verse]

From yuh step up inna di place, dance just light up

Man dem a run alla dem chase an dem a hype up

Which one, a which one a dem a get it first, fight up

Looks like dem man dey a go up inna di Fight Club

I can ear dem say, gyal yuh body look ripe up

An dem waan play all dey number dem a type up

Waan tek yuh away, but it was me dat she sight up

Sean-A-Paul everyday a get di lovin, well a hype's up

[Chorus]

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[repeat until fade]