

Spragga Benz, Hunting

Cho:

Hunting, hunting, hunting
Haffi find something, something, something
Waan pick a cherry, still mi woulda cut a pumpkin
But mi woulda merry if mi coulda get a virgin
Yes, Mi hunting, hunting, hunting
Haffi find something, something, something
An if a nuh Kerry den a Debbie or the browning
Tone haffi bury inna sitten by a morning

1. Mi is a bwoy who dont believe say mi fi draw nill
If even for a minute mi haffi put it in still
Caw nutten like a hour of erratical chill
Fi mek mi sleep better than a cup a Nyquil
Tonite suppose to nice cause mi an Nerrissa have date
She call mi after 5 an say fi pick har up 8
She tell mi pass di house an guh a di corner an guh wait
But if she flop mi draw fi Pat, mi naw guh mek mi stone waiste

Cho

2. Well 1'o clock a night an old dog dey pon di flex
Mi jus step out a Cactus, mi is a rebl an mi des
An sex a di best remedy fi cut stress

Suh mi link up wid Nikki caw a she mi a request
Well bright red light mek mi haffi detour
1:30 an mi a knock Kecia door
From mi see di nighty mi know di slam sure
But daddy wake up mi clock 9.4
Mek couple move an still nutten naw gwaan
Till mi mek a link wid life saver Lashaun
An after certain hours mi nuh guh a bay Farm
But whah, she say she ready,
Suh Whah, a dey mi gawn

Cho

3. Jah know sey mi is a yute hwey determine
Yuh ever a boil up hotter than the fire whey burning
Any gal whey waan fi get mi sitten yeh turning
Mek she start a argument whey sex concerning
Yurning fi loving evry morning and evening
Haffi get a nurse fi gi mi di sexual healing
Mi mi get the urge fi dat particular feeling
Mi is a bwoy coming from up a gal ceiling.

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