

Jap Man Sat Nam

[Snatam Kaur](#)

You want a proper fix, call me
You want to get your kicks, call me
You want your G's fixed, call me
Mi have the remix, call me from di odda day
It's like a play some bwoy a play
Mi hear di girls callin', mi hear di girls bawlin'
Mi hear di girls cryin' out
She seh Beenie

I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will tie me to the fan
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
I want a dude with the wickedest slam
I need a one, two, three holla man
I want a dude who will do me in the van
A thug that can handle his biz like a man
Gal, if yuh love holla at mi one time

(Hey)

Holla at mi if yuh waan di wickedest wine
I know it's been awhile but baby neva mind
'Cause tonight, tonight mi a gi yuh di whole nine

(Hey)

Yo, satisfaction a every girl dream
Mi love fi put it on when dem wiggle and scream

(Hey)

Well, mi get a call from sexy maxine
She left a message pon mi answering machine she seh Beenie

I want a dude with the wickedest slam
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She wan a man fi put har inna trance

A man who know fi tun har 'round and mek she belly dance

Rudebwoy lovin' wid a little romance

She wan' to get wild but she neva' had a chance

When, she seh she neva had it so deep

So right now, I'm di man she definetly wanna keep

Har ex bwoyfriend use to come and drop asleep

Dat's why when mi pager start beep she seh Beenie
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 You know I'm use to sippin' that Grey Goose
 And pushin' the grey coupe, I'm fever like trey deuce
 Huh, he wanna see me in Prada
 But I be stickin' to my wife-beaters
 And pretty panties under my dickies
 Now I need a dude with a wickedest legs
 And a, we can do this and a, we can do that
 Then grind your body down to the floor
 When I, I make it hurt till he don't want me no more
 Okay, when ya wanna ride with a runner call me
 When ya wanna slide in the hummer all day
 I'll be in your life be your lover always
 Tellin' you no lie we together you'll see
 Murda, workin' that body, body
 Got to hurt a jerkin' that body, body
 Shawna from D.T.P. on the remix
 Wine to the beat can't stop, I say Beenie what's up?
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 I want a dude who will do me in the van
 A thug that can handle his biz like a man
 You heard what she preferred
 She wan' a man weh mek she fly like a bird
 She wan' a real man, she don't wan' nuh nerd
 She wan' yuh gi har it good mark mi word
 I'm not a perv but mi mek she serve
 She waan di rockula, well, until it curve
 Har ex bwoyfriend ain't got di nerve
 Have har a wait and she nah get served
 So she seh Beenie
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