

# Fresh From Yard

Beenie Man

It's a DJ Clue production  
Likkle Kim longside Beenie Man  
Zagga Zagga Zow  
Boombakstar

America  
Carribean  
A matter of fact, the world  
We're coming at ya  
Kim, where you at babe?

Gal flex, time to have sex  
Jump in a ya Lex  
Steam a blunt, pop a Beck's.  
Now you know that my style is rated XXX,  
This Brooklyn native gal you know I've nuff respect.  
I used to rock Sergio Tachini, D&G bikinis,  
Now I'm hot-steppin' in my Queen B collection,  
Got gear to match my whips from Monday to Sunday,  
Designers give me exclusives straight off the runway.  
That's how it is,  
My shit is laid out,  
Some of y'all show up,  
But like jeans y'all fade out.  
Whatever.  
Fly out the crew  
Hit the beach in Miami  
Niggas watch me shake my fanny  
In my iced out panties.

Beenie Man and Likkle Kim callin out.  
People from east, west, north and south.  
Say I'm the MC with a nasty mouth.  
Put that on my unborn kids we do away with.

Gal, open up your legs dem wide and let me get inside deh, and wo'k you all night  
A who dis girl you wan' bite  
A kick up and a rail like a man she wan' fight, alright.  
Open up your legs em wide and let me get inside deh, and wo'k you all night.  
A who dis girl you wan' bite  
A kick up and a rail like a man she wan' fight.  
From you a Tappa Tappa

Then throw dem bows

Tappa Tappa

Let the diamonds show

Tappa Tappa

Me look good in a me clothes

Tappa Tappa

Bad girl nah fi pose

Hear me tappa  
Man a no rapper  
Entertainer  
Worse man a realtappa tappa.  
Pop your collar  
No bother holla  
Spend a thousand dollar  
Buy ganja and liquor.  
You and yuh brother, hanging out together  
Chicken headsand bout twelve hoochie mama  
When car hot  
Clothes proper  
Get it together  
De DJ say we fresh from yard.

Likkle Kim just buck a real ol dog  
Last gal me work she end up down a de morgue  
Bad man a real bad man, a no no fraud.

Kim, open up your legs dem wide and let me get inside deh, and wo'k you all night.  
A who dis girl you wan' bite  
A kick up and a rail like a man she wan' fight, alright.  
Open up your legs em wide and let me get inside deh, and wo'k you all night.  
A who dis girl you wan' bite  
A kick up and a rail like a man she wan' fight

From you a Tappa Tappa

Then throw dem bows

Tappa Tappa

Let the diamonds show

Tappa Tappa

Me look good in a me clothes

Tappa Tappa

Bad girl nah fi pose

Me have girls from all nations  
Even Haitian, and Jamaican.  
Woman a say me a God creation,  
Say dem wan' me consecration,  
Send in application,  
Want me qualification,  
Line up a me gate like me a custom or immigration.

How one girl fi rule man,  
Yuh mad dat couldn't gwan man,  
Just slam a Malaysian and me send for Indian-Asian,  
Wife a Puerto Rican 'pon de hill me buy a mansion,  
Just buy a apartment for my girlfriend who a Italian,  
One weh drive the BMW mention she a German,  
Not to mention the one we' send a bag a pound from over England,  
Have girl in Netherlands  
Africa and Switzerland,  
Thirteen baby mother weh me have.

Fresh from Yard.

Likkle Kim just buck a real ol dog,  
This a bad boy yaw gone 'pon record,  
Last gal me work she end up down a de morgue,  
Me can tell her something.

Kim, open up your legs dem wide and let me get inside deh, and wo'k you all night.  
A who dis girl you wan' bite  
A kick up on a real like a man she wan' fight, alright.  
Open up your legs em wide and let me get inside there, and wo'k you all night.  
A who dis girl you wan' bite  
A kick up on a real like a man she wan' fight.

Tappa Tappa

Then throw dem bones

Tappa Tappa

Let the diamonds show

Tappa Tappa

Me look good in a me clothes

Tappa Tappa

Bad girl nah fi pose  
Beenie Man and Likkle Kim callin out.  
People from east, west, north and south.  
Say I'm the MC with a nasty mouth.  
Put that on my unborn kids we do away with.