

Si Mi Yah

Beenie Man

See di gyal dem, see di gyal dem
See di gyal dem man yah
See di gyal dem man yah
See di gyal dem man yah!

I am going home on the gyal dem train
(See mi suit, see mi face, si mi yah!)
I am going home on the gyal dem train
(See me and the girl dem me favor)
The man dem train will have to stay
(Yah..., yah...)
I am going home on the gyal dem train
(Si mi, si mi, si mi)

Well
Woman weh me love and fi dem me haffi care
Woman, from you're nice, wave your hand up inna the air
Hand up inna the air and make matey disappear
Fi a gyal you nah fear, hear
(Si mi, si mi)
See mi, see mi style
See mi woman and mi gyal
Woman weh me love, me call her mi pen pal
Sit close to me 'cause me a field marshal
It's only one man she have
So sing along

I am going home on the girls dem train
I am going home on the girls dem train
The man dem train can always stay
I am going home on the gyal dem train

Style, spoil
Cyan go a Zion with no one bag of man
Nuff up and pack up like dem only one
I nah go join dem deh situation
No join the so fight gang man
If you see me with Suzette and Pam
It's a perfect combination
We ago make two number one song
'Cause boy yah no gyal stall

I am going home on the girls dem train
I am going home on the girls dem train
The man dem train can always stay
I am going home on the girls dem train

Style, wild
Woman weh me love and mi boy dem nice
Inna your skirt to man to look nice
Me no business if mi girl waan fi fight
Me haffi get you tonight dry
Inna mi bedroom me get all mi stripes
Apply the pressure, she'd a get too bright
The gyal kick, and she back, and she bite
When me lock off the light slight

I am...
Woah daddy woah yes
I'm leaving, I'm gone
Oh!
I am going home on the gyal dem train
I am going home on the gyal dem train
The man dem train can always leave
I am going home on the gyal dem train

Well, style
Woman weh me love and fi dem me haffi care
Woman, from you're ready, fling your hand up inna the air
Jump around and make matey disappear
Fi a gyal you no scare, hey
See mi, see mi style
See mi woman and mi gyal
Woman weh me love, me call her mi pen pal
She love me 'cause me a field marshal
It's only one man she have, stall

I am going home on the gyal dem
I am going home on the
The man dem train will have to stay
I am going home on the gyal dem