

# Slave Master

Gregory Isaacs

No competition, I'm making my decision, yeah

Every time I hear the music, and I make a dip, a dip  
Slave master comes around and spank I with his whip, a whip  
But if I don't get my desire  
Then I'll set the plantations on fire  
My temperature is getting much higher  
Got to get what I require

'Cause every time we do the work sometimes we are hurt, oh yeah  
Boss never do a thing, but hold on to his girth  
But if I don't get my desire  
Then I'll set the plantations on fire  
My temperature is getting much higher  
Got to get what I require

Every time I hear the music and I move my hip, my hip  
Slave master comes around and spank I with his whip, a whip  
Slave master, I'm the shepherd of my pasture  
Say you work me to scorn, so 'low me make me gwaan

'Cause if I don't get my desire  
Then I'll set the station on fire  
My temperature is getting much higher  
Got to get what I require

Slave master, I'm the shepherd of my pasture  
You work me to scorn, so 'low me make me gwaan  
Back off with it, 'cause I'm accustomed to your whip, yeah  
And if the chalice is around, 'round, 'round  
I'll surely take a sip, said I'm accustomed to your whip  
Jah Jah know I'm through with it