

Likkle Bit

Lady Saw

From mi born me likkle bit
When mi a grow up mi still likkle bit
The older mi get mi stay likkle bit
Mi just likkle bit, likkle bit

Real big woman and mi likkle bit
No gyal nuh more than mi caw mi likkle bit
Ask mi boyfriend how mi likkle bit
Mi just likkle bit, likkle bit

Mi mean and tight
Mi grip like voice
Mi man seh mi right
Him love mi caw mi nice
When mi sit down pon the bike
And mi foot dem height
A that mi man like
Suh him come home every night

From mi born me likkle bit
When mi a grow up mi still likkle bit
The older mi get mi stay likkle bit
Mi just likkle bit, likkle bit

Mi swear paw mi mother yes
Swear paw mi life
Swear pon the man name Jesus Christ
If a lie mi a tell juck mi wid a knife
Every man weh mi deh wid seh mi

Dem call it likkle Mrs Marian
Marian Marie
Ask any man mi deh wid and they will agree
Seh no gyal dem deh wid never likkle like me
A nuff time man cry cree

From mi born me likkle bit
When mi a grow up mi still likkle bit
The older mi get mi stay likkle bit
Mi just likkle bit, likkle bit

In a mi likkle village
A one man mi deh wid
Him ask mi fi marriage
Over me no gyal nuh have leverage

Mi nuh box bout
What a gyal talking about
Shi better shut up her mouth
Before the 32 teeth

[Chorus x2]