

# Sugarcane

Shaggy

My ladies!  
HA, HA, HA, HA  
You know you gotta run away  
With me to the islands  
HA!  
Oh whoa oh whoa oh whoa  
My sugar cane  
Oh whoa oh whoa oh whoa  
SUGARCANE

She said she's tired of the city life  
Says she wants a simple life  
Tell me she she need me  
Want to settle down and be my wife  
Introduce her to the island life  
She says it everything that she likes  
We bought some fruits from the fruit stand  
Roots from the roots man  
Coconut water well we get it from the jelly man  
She had a piece of my sugarcane  
From then she hasn't been the same

She says  
No bright lights no fame  
HEY!  
Caviar or champagne  
She wanna be a plain old jane  
She likes the taste of my sugar cane  
It ain't hard to explain  
How this girl rocks my brain  
She likes being a plain old jane  
She likes the taste of my sugar cane  
Oh whoa oh whoa oh whoa  
She likes the taste of my sugar cane

Girl there ain't no substitute  
Don't you worry about the loot  
Wanna be a mommy ripe and ready for a couple youths  
Forever on this island cruise  
Tell me baby how can we lose?  
She love the ackee and the salt fish  
Yam from the market  
Sweet cocoa tea or some real hot chocolate  
But when she taste my sugar cane from then she hasn't been the same

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(2x)