CKAY - LOVE NWANTITI



My baby, my Valentine (yeah)
Girl, na you dey make my
temperature dey rise
If you leave me, I go die, I swear
(DJ Yo!)
You are like the oxygen I need to
survive
I'll be honest

Your loving dey totori me
I am so obsessed
I want to chop your nkwobi

Ule, your body dey gbakam isi
Ule, open am make I see
Ule, nyem love nwantiti
Wey fit make a bad man sing, oh
yeah

Pounds and dollars I go spend for your head

Talk all they want, I don't care what they said
'Cause your matter, na him I want they carry for my head

Every night, na you I want dey carry to my bed

O lolo, no tell me no no no

You can be my partner, never riding sololo

And we can do am lowkey, no need to pariwo
I'm feeling what you doing, oya baby carry go, carry go

Ule, your body dey gbakam isi
Ule, open am make I see
Ule, na you wey dey catch my
fancy
No dey do me hanky-panky, oh no
no no no

Girl, I want to go but you got me comin'

Why should I be comin' early in the morning?

Oya, shake make you spend my money

Call me Mr.Bee, I go make you horny, eh

Gimme, gimme, baby, make you gimme

I go show you loving, I go take you to my city, city

Loneliness dey make I look pity You want make I sing Joromi before you go see me, see me Fine girl, you know your body badder Same body backs can make you shake it for Ghana
Kia-kia dance before me, baby pana
Come and killi show, no no no

Ahn ahn, ahn ahn ahn.

ENGLISH PODCASTS