

Ginger

2Baba

A nigga don come, a nigga don come
A nigga don come, a nigga don come
A nigga don come, a nigga don come
A nigga don come, this nigga don come

This is not boju-boju, or a dey play
My love get, get as e dey
Na me and you from today

From today I no go send anybody but you (But you, but you, but you)
I no go look, no go toast, no go touch anybody but you (But you, but you, but you)
t you)

Nothing nobody can do
I say walahi talai, no be lie, this yarn na true, eh

This is nothing like tininini-tananana
Oh girl, you're sweeter than tanana-tininini
It is only you I really wanna, wanna put your mind at ease

I know that I love you, yeah
But I hate that I need you, oh

'Cause you dey use me play, yeah (Omoge fashi that matter)
Say make you no kill my ginger (You know say I go hold you down)
You make me mad but I miss ya (I go hold you down)
Na you dey make me ginger, yeah
2Baba sing it for me

My only play na with your bum-bum (Yeah, yeah)
Nse nse nsim, Abasi mgbon
I can never jonze you, I can never run
From today, I no go send anybody but you (But you, but you, but you)

The kind of love I get for you, e be like fisherman soup, eh-eh
Nothing nobody can do
And walahi talai, no be lie, this yarn na true, eh-eh

There is something that you don't know
E get funny way my love dey show
And all the fears in your mind, baby put it all behind

I know that I love you, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
But I hate that I need you, huh (Hate that I need you)

'Cause you dey use me play, yeah (Omoge fashi that matter)
Say make you no kill my ginger (You know say I go hold you down)
You make me mad but I miss ya (I go hold you down)
Na you dey make me ginger, yeah
2Baba sing it for me

A nigga don come, a nigga don come
A nigga don come, a nigga don come
A nigga don come, a nigga don come
A nigga don come, this nigga don come

And this is nothing like tinini tanana

O boy, I'm sweeter than tanana tinini
And your love is all I really want
So put my mind at ease

I know that I love you, yeah
But I hate that I need you, huh

'Cause you dey use me play, yeah (Omoge fashi that matter)
Say make you no kill my ginger (You know say I go hold you down)
You make me mad but I miss ya (I go hold you down)
Na you dey make me ginger, yeah
2Baba sing it for me

Sweet