

# Desire

Bella Shmurda

Gyal that body is so fire fire, fire, fire  
She deya make me go so higher higher, higher, higher  
She my one and only desire, my desire  
We can go and fly to inter Milan we can enter Milan

And she just wanna tell me needs  
First class yeah we no economy  
And every time I press up on that body  
She dey know she acting naughty  
She won wine up on the three  
She oozing diamonds from a head down to her toe  
And when we vibing told her keep it in the low  
Forget the time taking a flight out to Marbella  
We be doing rounds all through the night until the day O

She my fine wine  
I'm gonna wine dine  
I make her mine, mine  
She never shy, shy  
I see her eye, eye  
She feel the vibe, vibe  
We sippin Henny got that remedy no lie, lie

I take my time while I be riding on her waist  
In Gucci's sliders gyal that liquor got me waved  
Go to the islands baby we can get away  
Living in a luxury gyal there no other wavyy  
Go low go low like that see the way she  
Whining up her back naaaa naaa  
We got patron we got the smoke  
We got the packs baby girl just pass me up a light ta  
Mombo Mombo wabei baby gyal I love de way you are na na  
Go lo go low like dat gyal that body a gone ginger me Naaa

Lesepa se maname  
Where are you from? Shey na America?!  
Baby come through for me  
I can stand by you in any weather  
For the matter no middleman  
Me and you any weather  
If you say with me we go conquer; Judas-sky high

She like me, I like her  
She touch me, I knack her  
She call me A porn star  
I call her imposter  
She like me, I like her  
She touch me, I knack her  
Ogechi, Amaka  
Where you dey follow me enter

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