

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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