

Onyinye

Brymo

If na the detail of the setting of the room
You fit to call me kiss and tell
I fit to sing about the hole and the thing
Kiss am softly
Feel your breath, and feeling
Beat the thing You dey dance
Stop the rhythm
Express the lips, vomit the thing
I dey give, I dey take
My head no dey straight for my cookie jar

Feel me, defile me, no dey leave me, oh eh oh
Catch me with the vibe no decieve me, why ooh

Onyinye sweet eh
Onyinye character crisp eh
Inside Oyinye pumpum I don dey live eh

Two good head, e better to one
Push me head further and miss the guitar
Onyinye pumpum na my kryptonite ahh
Her Heaven's gate be her pot
I go chop

Fuck me, defile me, no dey leave me, oh eh oh
Catch me with the vibe no deceive me, why oh

I hope the money no dey say the thing e no need, eh oh
She say the good, and the food, and my territory

Onyinye sweet eh
Onyinye toto sweet eh
Na inside Onyinye toto I don dey sleep eh
Onyinye sweet eh

Onyinye character crisp eh
Na only Onyinye fisherman soup I dey miss eh

Nothing I go fit to do without you
Na you be the reason my every season
I get you, I no fit to lose, no AOC
Nothing I no fit to do as I get you