

Woman

Brymo

E get this woman
I carry her matter for head
I no fit to fake am
Na why I make am
My wife, my half, my life

Woman
You dey hear me woman
Nothing go fit to tear us apart
Where you go, I go go, like snail and the shell

She no fit to take am
Her logic you no fit deny
And I no blame am
If e good, you go work to earn am

Woman
You dey hear me woman
Let down your guard, commit for our matter
Where you go, I go go, like snail and the shell

Woman
You dey feel me, woman
The worst don go, na glory remain
Where you go, I go follow like snail and the shell