

Fa so LaTi Do

Burna Boy

Playing no fucking games right now
Oo yeah, oh yeah

You know I'm on, baby
It ain't my fault, baby
Got what you want, baby
So don't let no more, baby
If I get them drawers, baby
You gon' wish I'm yours, baby
Won't even take your calls, baby
Cause I'll be on tour, baby

You'd be wishing that I ride on through (you'd wish I ride on through)
So I can slide my something in beside of you (right inside of you)
You'd be wishing that I ride on through (ride on through, baby yeah)
So I can slide my something in beside of you (inside of you, baby yeah)

Won bere poku ni, melo lo ti do
So re'ni, fa so la ti do oh
Won bere poku ni, melo lo ti do
So re'ni, fa so la ti do oh

Oh uh oh, yeh e yeh e yeh
Oh uh oh, yeh e yeh e yeh
Oh uh oh, yeh e yeh e yeh
Oh uh oh, yeh e yeh e yeh

Ride around my block you can find me
Might see two bitches right beside me
Might see twenty niggas right behind me
That's what the city look like on a Friday
The money got me all I want
Every other day I ball
Suit yourself and say no more
Mind my own business, cause I ain't into your business

I've been wilding on, yeah
Tell you man you like me
You forgive me, I mean
Not even remember your name

Won bere poku ni, melo lo ti do
So re'ni, fa so la ti do oh
Won bere poku ni, melo lo ti do
So re'ni, fa so la ti do oh

Oh uh oh, yeh e yeh e yeh
Oh uh oh, yeh e yeh e yeh
Oh uh oh, yeh e yeh e yeh
Oh uh oh, yeh e yeh e yeh