

# Rock Your Body

**Burna Boy**

Yah yah yah yah yah  
Yah yah yah yah yah  
(Julz baby)  
So anytime we stepping ah di place make u stand up  
Upright and pattern up right make sure everything nice  
Burna boy ting  
(Awake!...)

She think say she bad she think say she hot her fada  
Make u borrow her car shay na catarrh  
She say she left the hotel room [?]  
Girl ah move spicey me am with d salt ah  
Girl I fit wind up and imma roll em body, body  
And all d mandem ma fit whole d body, body  
Everything u told me never told nobody, body  
U say your man can't control your body

So make I rock your body, rock your body, rock your body, rock your, rock yo  
ur  
Rock your body, rock your body, rock your body  
Would you be mine?  
If I be all yours  
You are defined, been searching for yours

Your body, rock your body, your body  
Whine for me baby  
Your body, rock your body, your body  
Move for me baby  
Your body, rock your body, your body  
Dagbana eh eh  
Your body, rock your body, your body  
Dagbana eh eh

Say if u give me ur love  
Then I go give u my love too  
And if u give me d Shito  
Then I go ginger d jollof oh  
Baby! wetin I go talk  
D wey u dey whyne I go shut up  
And then u come siddown ontop  
Make me start this song again from top  
That ah burst inna me head  
Time ah get rough but things are getting better  
Burna boy cah just for get me daily bread-a  
Follow me go imma sleep inna me bed  
You gwarn man ah never hear what me said  
What me did ah tell you make u watch ur boyfriend  
Some likkle waist man pon internet ah  
He dah real badman to run d pussy red ah  
Big buttty girl waist thinner than ah thread  
Big buttty softer than morning bread  
U con dey see me anytime e wat a  
Anytime we link up I no go ah fit hear...

Your body, rock your body, your body  
Whine for me baby  
Your body, rock your body, your body

Move for me baby  
Your body, rock your body, your body  
Dagbana eh eh  
Your body, rock your body, your body  
Dagbana eh eh

Rara o, Rara o, tell me what's the matter  
Femi moma ma ra o  
Glad I want to wadda you  
Rara o, Rara o, tell me what's the matter  
Femi moma ma ra o  
Glad I want to wadda you

(Rara o, Rara o, tell me what's the matter  
Femi moma ma ra o  
Glad I want to wadda you  
Rara o, Rara o, tell me what's the matter  
Femi moma ma ra o  
Glad I want to wadda you)

They my casta  
I me thinks they my casta  
Baby ma lo koja cast am  
Ma lo koja cast am

Me thinks they my casta  
Baby move your bumpah, ah  
Do you know I'mma come for ah  
And now I'mma dumo ha