

# Manhattan

Cruel Santino

The NATIVE Records baby  
Teezee, Santi  
Mo fe lo si abroad  
Take us with you, please  
GMK bouta make that dough

I say na, "Baby girl are you taking trips to Manhattan?"  
As I finna assist, she say she's packing  
But then she don't want to ask, say she's packing  
But she pack it for me  
The fact is  
She say na, "GG boy", nah you are slacking  
As a pretty boy, dey sit like an assassin  
So me a sniper rifle just to see her lashing  
I know you fighting for me

Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah  
I go do anything for your love, girl I want to see  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Oh my God, oh my baby, now just ema losi for ya  
Wanna go to Manhattan, Manhattan (Manhattan)  
When I say, see your soul  
She got pack in her  
I'm wanting her

Oya losi for ya  
You're the finest that I could see  
When I'm deep in the seas  
Baby girl, shorty I could breathe for ya  
Okay na baby, na losi, ayy

Burn a couple Gs  
Take you overseas (Woah, woah)  
I'm the sexy papa with the new steeze  
Fine girl I can pay your school fees (Fees)  
Lifestyle looking like a movie (Yeah)  
Yeah your body smoking  
You can get a rizzler (Ou woah)  
You my sugarcane (Ou, ou woah)  
Lemme get a piece ah  
And I go take you go Ibiza (Ou woah)  
You and your friends need a visa (Ou, ou woah)  
Legendary when I got my cemetery on me, uh-uh (Hell yeah)  
She an Alté demon (Ooh)  
Where the Yoruba trees at? (Ooh, oh)  
Caught her with a friend  
What you really gonna do? (Yeah)  
Cash in the bed with her legs open (Cash)  
Mad city vibes we depend on (Grass)  
Riot city gang in the benzo (Gang, gang)

(No, no, no)  
I weathered the furnace (No, no, no)  
Manhattan was long (No, no, no)  
I weathered the furnace (No, no, no)  
Forever light we go on (No, no, no)

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