

Panic Island

Cruel Santino

I wanna taste you before you just wither away
I wanna taste you inside, all that energy
I wanna taste you before he gets in the way
I'm perfect
And I wouldn't do these things just to be your man (Things to be your man, ah)
If he talking then we give it to her, haha
Two slips in the crossroads, baby it's worth it

Are you worth this love? I'm feeling good
(No selection babe)
Okay, na modern and the seas
Picking all the things and I was dancing like you need
Baby girl you talking but you acting like a feign
I can get you real, I can get you real and I swear that I won't leave
(I could get real, oh such feels)
(We could do stuff, have fun, get chilled)

Shey you go let me, konga (Sexy)
Shey you go let me konga (Sexy, konga, sexy)
Shey you go let me konga (Sexy, konga, sexy)
Shey you go let me konga (Sexy, konga, sexy)
Ayy, ayy, you're perfect, mm, you're perfect
I'm not perfect but I'm always there
In your eyes, I see the circuit
I cannot have you to myself
When will I have you to myself?
When will I have you to myself? (To myself, to myself)
I go, how far I go
Had me in a chokehold (To myself, to myself)

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