

Oshey

DJ Spinall

Top boy
DJ SPINALL

She been Dey one corner
With that nigga
Make I loosen up real proper
As I sight Aisha, tell my nigga
Help me call that girl right there
Something sweet like sugar
When I meet you
I cannot explain at all when you
Whine that figure
Real, real proper
I should appreciate your mother

Oshey, oshey, oshey ah
Oshey, oshey ah
Mope mogbe ah
Mope mogbe ah
Oshey, oshey ah
Oshey, oshey ah
Mo ro pe ro pe

Today you know my girl
Zim zima me have the key to the man dem Beamer
Private thoughts turn by the road them ticker
Papa have me time me come fi get dinner
Men are shy like shisha
Me I dance like stripper
Body clean no me na off white liver
Back just have it like me plastic slipper
Queen too tight neck make you come quicker
Juice flow like river
And it will grow bigger

Man no sugar fashion killer
We should chill and get together
We real like no other
Real top shutter
I just wanna be your lover

Oshey, oshey ah
Oshey, oshey ah
Mo ro pe ro pe
Today you know my girls

Oshey, oshey ah
Mope mogbe ah
Mo ro pe ro pe
Today you know my girls

Oshey, oshey
Oshey, oshey
Oshey, oshey
Ooh-oooh, ooh
Yeah
Oshey, oshey

DJ SPINALL