

Let me write your songs
And if you need someone you, need to always run to
I could write your wrongs
I go give you good love and I swear e go sweat so tay
You go bite your tongue
Baby, give me chance o, jowo give me chance o, make I love you
I could be the one
I could be the moon and the sun in the sky

Baby o, baby o, tell me who go sing for your radio (sing, sing)
Baby o, baby o, (baby) who go dey there when you need somebody to hold your body (body)
Give you kisses and hugs in the morning (morning)
Loving you, girl, has become a habit
But baby, you deserve it

So let me give you magic, ooh magic
Baby girl, I know you want to have it
So let me give you magic, ooh magic
Give you all the things you know imagine
Let me give you magic, whoa magic
You know, baby girl, say you deserve it o
Let me give you magic, ooh magic (magic, ah)

Let me see your hands
Everyday I go dey hold you just like I told you
Let me be your man
You know I go treat you right and we know go need to fight, baby ha
Shey na Sikira? I know longer dey with her
Shey na Labake? I know want to play with her
Shey make I sing for you and make you play guitar
Oh na, oh na, oh ha ye

Baby o, baby o, tell me who go sing for your radio (sing, sing)
Baby o, baby o, who go dey there when you need somebody to hold your body
To sing you love song early in the morning
(And I go fuck you well well know worry)
I know you want it
And you know that I got it

Let me give you magic, ooh magic
Baby girl, I know you want to have it
So let me give you magic, ooh magic (magic o)
Give you things you know fit to imagine o
Let me give you magic, ooh magic o
Girl, you know say you deserve it, ooh
Let me give you magic
Let me give you magic
Magic o ooh