

200 Ghana
You better pay or it's wahala
Touched by her father
She ran away
Now she has to find her feet on the street of Accra
Ra ra ra yeah yeah yeah

Late night she's looking for
A man who's seeking pleasure
Angel so beautiful
Maybe she lost her feathers
She's only 24
I think like she's a mother
She's taking care of somebody son

In the streets of Osu wooo
Osu wooo
In the streets of Osu wooo
She's taking care of somebody son
In the streets of Osu wooo
Streets of Osu
Streets of Osu
Streets of Osu

Yeah, her price got me dope
Yet she really getting around
Says she will never give it up
Diseases spreading around
Every night living fast
But dying slowly
She never sleeps alone but always lonely

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A man who's seeking pleasure
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Ah hmmm osie brah hwe me
Me sie uhh hwe me
Take care of me, ohemaa hwe me
Se me fre wo bia, nia wo pe bia ye me
Na se wia, odo ye wu susu chergie me
Ye sie wo ye hard, wo ye striker
Wo wora dan bia mu, ye fre wo Diana
Too hot ase lighter
Champagne des anoa so ne Cider
Ye sie wo des wo be kye ma na so obia so
Serving the nation nso ye nkafo wo

Street boys, pastors ne MP obia ho sani no
W'brosan no obi fro

Osu wooo
In the street of osu