

Back

JayO

(RS)

Who that?

Why you wanna test me, nuh?
Put interest in me, ya nuh
Dem say you're hard to please
But baby, nothing's hard for me

Come gimme sugar, baby, oh
Come chop small, baby, don't be lazy, oh
Oh, everything you got's intact (Tact, tact)
Girl, I wanna hit it from the

Back, back, back, back, back, back
Back, back, back, back, ooh
Girl, you got something to prove
And this something's coming better from you
Back, back, back, back, back, back
Back, back, back, back, ooh
Girl, you got something to prove
And this something's coming better from you

Said you wanna entrust your soul to me
Do your best, go
You said that it's just solely me
Who gon' try and test your soul?
So, so, so, so, so, so, so mi like
So mi like wherever you going
So, so, so, so, so, so, so mi like
L'm always under dey control

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