

massacre.

JELEEL!

Yes

JELEEL!, nah

It's over, it's over, she say she don't want my love
Oh my god, oh my god, is there anyone like her?
Aiye, aiye, oh it's a massacre
Aiye, aiye, oh it's a massacre

In the night she a freak to be honest
She be callin'
She gone slide in my sheets in the mornin'
I know where you want it
Bad, she call me baba, bad gyal, she hot like lava
Follow me mama, I want to swim your waters

Oo-nah, timon and pumba, sing that tune when you callin' this line
Oo-nah, I miss ya moves and I miss that, ooh, but you hurt me this time

It's over, it's over, she say she don't want my love
Oh my god, oh my god, is there anyone like her?
Aiye, aiye, oh it's a massacre (Massacre)
Aiye, aiye, oh it's a massacre (Massacre)

Give me your lifeline, Fuck up your star sign, I need you right on me
Hands on my waistline, fuck up the timeline, shey you fit handle me
Put me for lock down, if you wan turn me on, turn me on
Don't need all your love and emotion
Wanna feel you all night long, Oh, oh, oh no
Love it when I'm drivin' you loco
Love the way ya givin' me slow-mo
Oya show me, make deyfollow

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Oh my god, oh my god, is there anyone like her?
Aiye, aiye, oh it's a massacre (Massacre)
Aiye, aiye, oh it's a massacre (Massacre)
Aiye, aiye, oh it's a massacre (Massacre)