

Obsession

Konshens

Don't know what it is
Girl, a mussi supn weh you do to mi
A could a obeah guzum you work
Nothing nuh better than you to mi
When your not around I get stressed
This got to be more than sex
The day and every night
I want you by my side

There's supn bout you
Girl, something about you

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Girl, something about you

Yo lucky from yo walk and you talk
And yo style when you smile
And yo tight, tight

There's supn bout you
Girl, something about you

Mi have about 4 dog
Weh the only work weh dem do
Haffi watch everything weh you a do
Call mi a gyal clown if you want to
But mi cyaa tek mi mind or mi eye off a you
As you go road mi ready fi you come home
Mi wouldn't mine if you never have no phone
No maybe a likkle bangers
Or a little flash light, but one a dem weh don't have no data
Cause the instagram, and whatsapp a traitor
And the way yo have mi weak baby
Mi know mi would a follow you go to the equator
Mi get jealous if you look pon another man
More time mi don't even want yo touch yo mother hand
I know it's hard to understand
But a just