

# Rollercoaster

Llona

Hey, baby

Ayy

Oh, many things that I cannot do

Know I still dey chase but I cannot lose, oh-oh (Mm-mm)

Prophet no dey hide from hin disciples

Reminiscing on the days

I was drowning in my pains

'Cause it's been a rollercoaster of emotions

Nobody really know say

I dey on morning glory for devotion (Mm-mm)

Oh, another morning for this hold up

Na early kpai-kpai, na early kpai-kpai, I dey go work (Mm-mm)

Still traumatized from the things that I cannot say

Bills that I cannot pay

I no fit dey chase this clout, 'cause I cannot fake

Odds that I cannot stake

Oh boy Llona

Oh boy Llona

I'm alone now

I'm alone

And I no find another man trouble (Eh-eh)

Fight in another man jungle (Oh)

Spoil another man hustle

Shey you dey see my struggle (Eh-eh)

All of the days for jungle (All of the days)

When there is nobody to talk to

All of the days I'm troubled

Get nobody to cuddle

'Cause it's been a rollercoaster of emotions

Nobody really know say

I dey on morning glory for devotion (I dey, I dey)

Oh, another morning for this hold up (Mm-mm)

Na early kpai kpai, na early kpai kpai, I dey go work (Mm-mm, Mm-mm)

Boy Llona, eh, Boy Llona, eh

This is the story of a boy

Painting portraits of pictured promises

Of daring dreams

From a broken bed