

You

Omah Lay

El el el Jack Beat!
I love I Love You...

Girl You know I had to go to war for a word for these words for You
If I have to put all my health in a purse it ain't enough for You
Ain't nobody know the cause of my matter o cause of my matter o is my Shawty
Anybody under estimating the matter o tell the man say him no know my shawty

If You need a fire I'll be lighter
Please be judge and put me on trial
If You think I'll hot ya put me under water
Take me to court I don't need a lawyer

Cause I love, I love You
Can't You see that I love, I love You
Can't You see say I love, I love You
I love, I love You, I love, I love You

You know am a bad Man
You know am a Rasta
You know am a Vandal
You know I do ganja
But You dey make me calm down
You dey shake my dada
You dey cut my sandals
You dey off my lantern
I use to be a Brutal
Goons for Igwuruta
Girl You are my Rasta fear Na You dey make me cool down
Anybody wanta wanta point am make I shoot am
Girl I be wahala man bad man Chuka

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