

Designer

Tekno

(My gyal, my gyal)

(My gyal, my gyal)

(My gyal, my gyal)

(My gyal)

She make me smile everytime when she get on the telephone (yeah yeah yeah)

She no dey into designer

But she no mind to wear them

She no want me behind her

She no wan no man for no problem

If I tell her Gucci she go say no

If I tell her Louis she go say no

If I tell her Prada she go say no

No matter the money my baby no fit give her pussy to nobody

To nobody

To nobody

To nobody

To nobody

To nobody

No matter the money my baby no fit give her pussy to nobody

She no fit give it to nobody

Some of these bitches are loyal (some of these bitches)

I know my bitch is loyal (I know)

Me tell her say later tonight we gon eat some sushi, ah she go

You ain't never eat no sushi

She look at me and me act like me busy

And she know, know say we no dey busy

This kind woman sent from heaven, heaven

She's my woman, know that I love her

And if love was a crime she'd still be my baby

E no matter the money see my baby no fit give her pussy to nobody

To nobody

To nobody

To nobody

To nobody

To nobody

No matter the money my baby no fit give her pussy to nobody

To nobody

To nobody (oh baby)

To nobody (my baby)

To nobody (oh baby)

To nobody (my baby)

To nobody

She no dey into designer

But she no mind to wear them

She no want me behind her

She no wan no man for no problem

When you are come to an end, I'll be there
Baby, baby, baby

E no matter the money...