

Akuna

Timaya

Hey hey ey
Oh oh oh
Baby eh eh eh
Oh oh

You whine am slow, whine am slow
Girl, you whine it slow
The way you whine am slow
Whine am slow
Girl, you take it slow
The way you whine am o
Girl, you make all the man them blow
Oh, I swear the way you whine am o
Well, all the man dey love your parole

My friend say you be akuna kuna
Everybody say you be akuna kuna
I say me I love this akuna kuna
The way you dey do oh my love akuna kuna
I no mind if you be akuna kuna eh
I love your style akuna kuna
If them say you number one akuna kuna
Na you I go marry I swear akuna kuna

Girlie plenty, olosho plenty, ashaka plenty
Oh oh, the girlie fenty
Oh auntie, you be like my mommy ehh
The way you whine am slow
Make every man them kolo
Oh, I swear the way you carry am go
You make every man dem kolo
The way you whine am slow
Whine am slow whine am slow
Girlie, you take it slow
Take it slow girl you whine am slow
The way you whine am slow
Whine am slow whine am slow
Girlie, you take it slow
Take it slow girl you whine am slow

Whine am slow
Girl, you dey make all the man dem kolo
Baby, you whine it slow whine it slow
You dey make all the man mind blow
The girl e bad oh I swear to God
The girl e hot oh e no be my fault
If you see her waist oh
See her back oh
E dey make a man to turn robot
Baby girl, I wanna go and see your papi
Baby girl, I wanna take you down to oversea

Even if them like say you be akuna kuna
Girl, me I love you I swear akuna kuna
Anything them wan talk me akuna kuna
Na you I go marry my love akuna kuna
Everybody just leave my akuna kuna eh

I love this my akuna kuna
If them say you number one, akuna kuna
Girl, na you I go marry my love akuna kuna