

# Kom Kom

Timaya

Love me  
The girl, they love me  
What I'd say

Girl, your body kom kom  
Where you'll wine up for me, oh  
I swear your body, kom kom, oh, oh  
Love the way you bend it for me

Girl, no one but you  
You like Murder, She Wrote  
Say, my baby, no one like you  
Said, my girlie like Murder, She Wrote

Yeah, call me the paper boy  
Ekwe, Papi Chulo, yes me, a paper boy  
Kom kom  
Everybody know me not a buga boy  
Check around town, me, a bigger boy

Wine and jam it, jam it  
Jam it, jam it  
Wine and jam it, jam it  
Jam it, jam it  
Wine and jam it, jam it  
Jam it, jam it  
Steppin' in the place, everybody they jam it, jam it

Kom kom, girl, you body kom kom  
Where you'll wine up for me, oh  
I swear your body kom kom, oh, oh  
Girl, you make me wanna call the police, oh

Girlie, no one but you  
You like Murder, She Wrote  
Say, my baby, no one like you  
Say, my girlie like Murder, She Wrote

Call me the continental boy  
Me lean back, say me not talk much  
If he took out a lot to the beat and sol  
Girl, ah, twist and bend it on the dance floor, yeah  
Mi girl back bigger than Kim and B  
She like the way mi step and make evangi  
The girl not regular, she VIP  
She call me king when she see me  
You, the kinda girl that fit the rock upon the day  
Anything you want, I'll get it for you, babe  
You are pretty girl, come give it to me, baby  
You know it's king and Papi, yeah, yeah

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Hey pretty girl, say you bad, bad, bad, bad, bad  
Up in all the dance, you know you wine and one  
Oh, what a calamity, what a bomb blast  
The men love it 'cause you line up well  
Mi love the body and mi come back again  
(Me nah force it)  
Like a dog, yes, me come bark again  
(Me a burst it)  
The general never come slack again  
Tell the DJ pull up and bring it back again

(Kom kom)  
Girl your body bad like disease  
(Kom kom)  
You make the men, they say what is this  
(Kom kom)  
When me pull up in a brand new Mercedes  
Papi chulo, King Perry and Patroanking up in this (So I say)

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