Yeah she kill

Whine for me girl I swear I got a thing for you I want nobody nobody but you Say ahhh Omoge wa ki lo di sa ya? Oh ma girl you are my desire I want nobody nobody but you Say ahh See see now When I started on the streets dem say I dey kolo But dem like who I be now ...ah huh Now I'm getting more dough, more shows Girls love me I got a white beemer I just got a rolly, a presidential rolly I'm cool I'm riding with Nina But your beauty caught my eyes And the way you be whining, you got me lost Girl you got me lost The way you be shaking up and down dey go Girl I'm losing my mind I will stick by you all the way Girl you are all I think about My American girl I'll take you round the world and show you how I do it Whine for me girl I swear I got a thing for you I want nobody nobody but you Say ahhh Omoge wa ki lo di sa ya? Oh ma girl you are my desire I want nobody nobody but you Say ahh Whine for me girl I swear I got a thing for you Wh...whine for me girl I swear I got a thing for you Say ahh Me plus you equals two And the way you shake your body girl you got me confused De de de I swear to God I'm never leaving you I'll put it in your belly Make you feel brand new...de de de Oh girl baby shake that for me Up and down you go Bounce it for me...de de de Move to the side, let it slide and I'll play Papi and my girl she play mami Love the way you move slow, the way you take it down low She da queen of the dance floor That all man know

Yeah she killing it
Yes my girl killing it
And every other day
Yes I make her touch her toes (de de de)
And everywhere we go
Wizzy music killing it
My people say dem feeling it
Everybody feeling it (de de de)
Ehh baby girl bless your mama eh
You too fine girl you fine
God bless your papa eh
Uh huh

Whine for me girl
I swear I got a thing for you
I want nobody nobody but you
Say ahhh
Omoge wa ki lo di sa ya?
Oh ma girl you are my desire
I want nobody nobody but you

Say ahh
Whine for me girl
I swear I got a thing for you
Say ahh
Uhh

Yeah
Wale doe
Wh...wh whine for me girl I swear I got a thing for you
Omo Naija
Say ahh
Lord of mercy
Riding up in that Murcié (Murciélago) (woo)
Alago in Lagos, she say her birth place
I don't know is she Igbo or not
But she know I'm Yoruba but it's the ego I got

Caught me a beemer, like fuck it I got my single to pop Do it big, in the bizz Me and Wiz wassup Get it right Green and white Who's rocking with us? Ten over ten like Naeto I got paid out Barbados Getting paper with Banky Some our bankers be anxious It's so easy to book'em They're real work is to train'em All these chicks got enough in me Me and Wiz got a stable My chain got new canary And you're too ordinary I know I look Akata but shout-out to Surulere I'm on that paper plane Still bumping players hate We making money We making moves You making hate Word

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Omoge wa ki lo di sa ya?
Oh ma girl you are my desire
I want nobody nobody but you

Say ahh
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