

Jeremih, London (ft. Stefflon Don, Krept & Konan)

You haffi
Marry the nanan-na-na
Before mi ride
The banana-nana
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Before mi ride
The banana-nana
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You know, my eyes up on your face
Face
My hands up on your waist
Your waist
I limbo go
Low-low-low-low
I might get me a taste
That henny got me feeling nasty
Go give me ride-ride like a taxi
I seen that
Ass just walk past
I couldn't let you walk past me
Whoa, no

Girl let me take this
Somewhere we're naked
Forget about what we do
Forget about what we do
Don't wanna wake up
Later night and
Not be right next to you
Not be right next you
What is this feeling
I cannot deal whit
All I want feel is you
All I want feel is you
All I want feel is you
I want feel is you
All I want feel is you

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