

# Oxlade, KU LO SA (feat. Camila Cabello)

Ozedikus nwanne  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh oh, ku lo  
Yeah, yeah, uh

So many reasons wey I wan dey for you, my love (Love)  
Na you I want to retire with my love, oh  
See all the li ku ku things you do dey make me nono (Nono, oh no)  
This distance is taking a hold of me for sure  
Baby, come

Ku lo sa  
Omo I want make we dey (Ku lo sa)  
Ah  
Girl I want make you (Ku lo sa)  
Go lo lo  
I for like make you (Pull over)  
Oh, no  
Ku lo sa, oh  
Omo I want make we dey (Ku lo sa)  
Go lo lo  
Girl I want make you (Ku lo sa)  
Oh, no, no  
I for like make you (Pull over)  
Pull over, come on, pull over  
Ku lo sa, oh

Wait, wait, wait for you all the time (All the time, all the time, I'm)  
What you got make me late to work all the time (Hmm, I, I)  
Be gentle on my mind and all over my skin (All over my skin)  
Where the hell have you been?  
Gentle on my mind and settin' fire to my skin  
I keep smokin' the cuban

See me on TV while we're ridin' high  
And with you I'm ridin' the bungalow instead  
I pull you close when you hit the spot and  
Boy, you never I never fake for no one, na, na  
What you see is what you get  
So pull over, come closer (Pull over, ku lo sa)  
Make you forget you had an ex (Ku lo sa)

Omo I want make we dey dey (Ku lo sa)  
Omo, girl I want make you (Ku lo sa)  
Baby, I for like make you (Pull over)  
Oh, baby, oh no, no  
Ku lo sa  
Africa from Miami, yeah (Ku lo sa)  
Take a flight to Oxlade (Ku lo sa)  
Come to Lagos but don't wanna stay, ay, ay, ay (Pull over)  
Ku lo sa

Oh, no, baby, oh, no  
It's like you're everywhere, I'm goin' loco  
I'll make a young boy go loco  
I'll make a young boy go loco  
Baby, oh, no (See, I never trade you for nothing)  
Baby, oh, no (Ku lo sa)  
You make a young boy go loco (This love making me dey stunting, ku lo sa)  
A young boy go loco  
You make a young boy go loco (Without you I no fit do nothing no, ku lo sa)  
A young boy go loco  
Eh le le, le le (Ku lo sa)  
I never trade you for nothing (Ku lo sa)

This love making me dey stunting, oh (Ku lo sa)  
Without you I no fit do nothing no, nothing (Ku lo sa)  
Omoge tell me what is up gaan  
Ku lo sa