

# 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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