

Rotimi, Weapon (feat. Fireboy DML)

Girl, I swear your sex is a weapon
And, yeah, you are a shooter, body bang-bang
Yeah, I swear your sex is a weapon
And, yeah, you are a shooter, body bang-bang
Shot to my head, blow to my heart
Left me for dead, then you took off
Girl, you use your sex like a weapon
And, yeah, you are a shooter, body bang-bang

Man down, man down, oh, yeah
Another round, another round in the clip
One shot, point blank, you don't miss
Shooter, body bang-bang

Confessions of a killer
Murder she wrote
She no come for real love (Shotta)
But she love taking souls

Girl, I swear your sex is a weapon
And, yeah, you are a shooter, body bang-bang
Yeah, I swear your sex is a weapon
And, yeah, you are a shooter, body bang-bang
Shot to my head, blow to my heart
Left me for dead, then you took off
Girl, you use your sex like a weapon
And, yeah, you are a shooter, body bang-bang

Man down, man down, oh, yeah
Another round, another round in the clip
One shot, point blank, you don't miss
Shooter, body bang-bang

.....

Shooter, she carry bazooka
I might get you put out, see the way you do, how
Body from Kalakuta, face from Sudan
She a shooter, body bang-bang

Girl, I swear your sex is a weapon
And, yeah, you are a shooter, body bang-bang
Yeah, I swear your sex is a weapon
And, yeah, you are a shooter, body bang-bang
Shot to my head, blow to my heart
Left me for dead, then you took off
Girl, you use your sex like a weapon
And, yeah, you are a shooter, body bang-bang