## 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

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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

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