

Letting Go (Dutty Love) [feat. Nicki Minaj]

Sean Kingston

Hey, yo Sean, you Mr. Kingston
Dutty, dutty, dutty love, love
I'm feeling like you're letting go
Dutty, dutty, dutty love, love
I'm feeling like you're letting go
Dutty, dutty, dutty love, love
Don't be scared girl, call on me
'Cause me, I'm watching from my eyes I'm a lover, you see
And the way you ah wine and the way you ah gwan
They say the man tryna rush you like the rain and storm
You, but baby gurl would you be mine?
Let go, show your skin because you're one of a kind
Me naw gon lie, girl, I must be in love
'Cause the way you ah gwan you have me caught up
Dutty, dutty, dutty love, love
I'm feeling like you're letting go
Dutty, dutty, dutty love, love
I'm feeling like you're letting go
Dutty, dutty, dutty love, love
What if you would just come right out of these clothes?
You can finally feel the wind when it blows
Don't be scared to be free, to let go, show it off
Feel like letting go, oh, oh, oh, oh I'm hearing ya man not right
'Cause you need Sean King in ah ya life, gal
King is my name and my name can't change
You need come over here and let go of them lames
Yo, I feel like letting go
If you never know, baby, now you know
'Cause you one of a kind and you dress so fine
Like my diamond on my chain, you shine so bright now
Dutty, dutty, dutty love, love
I'm feeling like you're letting go
Dutty, dutty, dutty love, love
I'm feeling like you're letting go
Dutty, dutty, dutty love, love
What if you would just come right out of these clothes?
You can finally feel the wind when it blows
Don't be scared to be free, to let go, show it off
Feel like letting go, oh, oh, oh, oh Hey, yo Sean, you Mr. Kingston
You say you have it, Louis it, and then some
Look how you go on in all your ice
You're pretty and you're nice, you done know say Nicki are you wife
But you'll say I'll be up
where you stay
I ain't like them other that be actin' loosely
I know you gettin' hype I know you wanna get up in it

But I just wanna think about it for another minute I think I like your style yo
Why oh why don't we let go?
Ay yo and I aint gotta tell 'em and I aint gotta sell 'em
It's YSL teddy, I ain't gotta spell it
And yes, I killa kill 'em, I guess I am the villain
I park on the curb, I'm the owner of the buildin', the buildin'
You deaf? Boy me soon left
Come get this playboy bunny like Hugh Hef
Syy
Rastafari
Dutty, dutty, da da da da dutty
What if you would just come right out of these clothes?
You can finally feel the wind when it blows
Don't be scared to be free, to let go, show it off
Feel like letting go, oh, oh, oh, oh
Feel like letting go, oh, oh, oh, oh
Feel like letting go, oh, oh, oh, oh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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