

# London (feat. Stefflon Don & Krept & Konan)

## Jeremih

Ah Jeremih You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
Before mi ride the banana  
You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
Before mi ride the banana  
You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
Before mi ride the banana-nana  
Haffi marry the nana  
Before mi ride the banana-nana  
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 feelin' 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 'bout what we do (Forget 'bout what we do)  
Don't wanna wake up  
Later tonight and  
Not be right next to you (Not be right next you)  
What is this feeling  
I cannot deal with  
All I wan' feel is you (All I wan' feel is you)  
All I wan' feel is you (All I wan' feel is you)  
All I wan' feel is you  
You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
Before mi ride the banana  
You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
Before mi ride the banana  
You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
Before mi ride the banana-nana  
Haffi marry the nana  
Before mi ride the banana-nana You want me spend time with you?  
Lose my mind with you?  
How mi fi give you all of me  
And yuh nuh give me all of you?  
What you want me do?  
You want me fi put my trust in you?  
You want come see what mi waistline do  
You want mi fi take over you?  
Hey, got the brand new coupe, for us you know (For us)

Never do you like the rest'll do (Never)  
 You got me thinkin' big family  
 And I wanna make you Mrs. Huxtable (Mrs. Huxtable)  
 You say you want things your way  
 Anything at all cause I'm close to you  
 We at the perfect time and place  
 What other time is time to play? You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
 Before mi ride the banana  
 You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
 Before mi ride the banana  
 You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
 Before mi ride the banana-nana  
 Haffi marry the nana  
 Before mi ride the banana-nana Girl can we take this somewhere we're naked  
 Forget 'bout what we do (Forget 'bout what we do)  
 What is this feeling  
 I cannot I deal with  
 All I wan' feel is you (All I wan' feel is you)  
 All I wan' feel is you  
 All I wan' feel is Wine 'pon it, climb 'pon it  
 Ride 'pon it, spend your whole blood clot life 'pon it  
 Dive 'pon it, slide 'pon it  
 Wait, you broke me cocky now mi need fi put ice 'pon it  
 Grind 'pon it, fight 'pon it  
 Survive 'pon it  
 You can take a blood clot fly 'pon it  
 Your tight 'pon it  
 Your wife 'pon it  
 Make her scream, "Jesus, I'm Christ" 'pon it  
 You are like a Sauna-na-na  
 Come get some banana-na-na  
 Oh these other girls have to pay homage  
 Coke bottle shape, I just wanna put my name on it You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
 Before mi ride the banana  
 You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
 Before mi ride the banana  
 You haffi marry the nana-na-na  
 Before mi ride the banana-nana  
 Haffi marry the nana  
 Before mi ride the banana-nana

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