

Time Flies

Burna Boy

Wayo, wayo, wayo, wayo
Wayo, wayo, wayo, wayo

Time flies like a thief in the night
We all got a story to write (Oh)
So darling jump in the ride
Before the train is gone

Let's take a ride
Look in your eyes
No make 'em tell you lies
I'm on your side

Siwezi wacha rhumba
I say de dance chaka chaka to my jaka on the feet aye
Siwezi kuwacha vodka
We gon' get high tonight baby
Na siachi vela
Said pass the dutchie pon' the left-hand side
Siwezi wacha rhumba
Oh yeah, ayy

Muda unayoyoma
So you never know what tomorrow holds
Siku zazidi kuenda
So don't hold back, do what you gotta do
Take some love and give it back
Make your money, get that bag
I don't know what you going through, yeah

This is your invitation to dance
Sauti Sol, Burna Boy came through with another one, yeah
So come on and give love a chance, yeah
'Cause you know the party just began, yeah
And we're not getting younger, no

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So darlin' jump in the ride
Before the train is gone

Let's take a ride
Look in your eyes
No make 'em tell you lies
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Oya doctor
Enter bus
He dey go church
He enter bus
Doctor
He enter bus
He no get money
He enter bus
Conductor
So won papo
Oya conductor

So won papo
Doctor enter bus
He dey go church
He enter bis

(Siwezi wacha rhumba)
Ni malipala na maodi na ma-sugar na mavela
(Siwezi kuwacha vodka)
Oh, we gon' get high tonight, my lady
(Ni siachi vela)
I'm Mister pass the dutchie, Mister pass the dutchie
(Siwezi wacha rhumba)
Oh yeah, yeah
(Siwezi wacha rhumba)
Rhumba imetamba sana na na na
(Siwezi kuwacha vodka)
Siwezi wacha vodka, na mavela na na na
(Na siachi vela)
Ma-vodka na mavela, ma-vodka na mavela
(Siwezi wacha rhumba) No, no, no, no-no
Yeah

From the Niger Delta, to all the corners of Africa, America and the world
Black people are turning the tables, taking back our place
We will be heard because we matter