

Nikki Laoye**"Taka Sufe"**

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(Male Voice) In Case you'd like to hear more

(Intro)(Snatcha)

Yeah, Nikki, Rap2Sai and the boys on the building
Aha, The days of sleeping on church music is over
Get Up and let's get crazy
Like This (Hey, Taka Sufe)
And like that (Hey, Taka Sufe)
Yeah Yeah (Taka Sufe)
Ok, I gotta rest for my verse now

(Verse 1) (Snatcha)

I'm so fresh, so clean like I had night showers
When it comes to dancing I can do this for hours
God gave me powers so I never tire
No network failure, Call me Thurayah
Now everybody wanna copy us, why?
Cause this praise is ridiculous
And crazy blessings come down that way
When they ask how we do it, don't know what to say
O lon po, won ma ko'yen je (You are pretending, People
don't believe that)
Jo Jo bo sagbo ko mo bo se je (Get on the dancefloor
and let's show you how it's done)
Ise eni lati mo ni leni (You are known for what you do)
Keni keni ma se ta si mi (So let no one bother me)
Afani wa nu obi, ni malo se je goro (There's something
bout the kolanut, that's why the northerner eats it)
I know this feels stupid but hey let's go
Afani wa nu obi, ni malo se je goro
Okay now, O ya now, let's go

(Chorus)

Mo le jo, mo le korin, Mo le Taka Sufe
(I can dance, I can sing, I can snap & whistle)
Mo le jo, mo le korin, Mo le Taka Sufe
Mo le jo, mo le korin, Mo le Taka Sufe
Taka Sufe, Taka Sufe

(Verse 2) (Rap2Sai)

This is a praise jam, This is crazy, mehn!

Dedicated to the man that saved me, mehn!
I gotta praise the man, after everything
I aint even got to pay the man
This is hot in demand, I'm His greatest fan
Praising Him nonstop, uh, that is the plan
Uh mehn! I'm tired of saying "Mehn"
Nikki, come on, take it then!

(Nikki)

Mo le jo, mo le korin, all by myself
I can make your body rock, I don't need nobody else
Just lean with it, rock to it
Put a naija feel to it
This is just a praise thing
Really there aint nothing to it
So no dey form butti, if you don soji
Scatter ground, make your fine cloth com doti

(Snatcha)

Eyin Eyin Eyin Oluwa 'Luwa (Logooooo)
(Give the Lord Glory)

(Nikki)

Do it 'cause it feels right

(Chorus)

Mo le jo, mo le korin, Mo le Taka Sufe
(I can dance, I can sing, I can snap & whistle)
Mo le jo, mo le korin, Mo le Taka Sufe
Mo le jo, mo le korin, Mo le Taka Sufe
Taka Sufe, Taka Sufe

(Verse 3) (So Kleva)

The most fly gives props to the Most High
Not a day goes by when I don't close my eyes
When I sense He's close by
I just spit flows like I'm just so high
Give praise to the One True Lord
The Author and Finisher, The One True Word
The Custodian of the One True Sword
The One who's got me saying "Bonjour, Lord"
I aint even gonna try to fake it
Without His blessings I would not make it
Philosophers and Atheists can debate it
But how do you explain everything He created?
So So...
The most fly gives props to the Most High
Not a day goes by when I don't close my eyes
When I sense He's close by
I just spit flows like I'm just so high

(Chorus)

Mo le jo, mo le korin, Mo le Taka Sufe
(I can dance, I can sing, I can snap & whistle)
Mo le jo, mo le korin, Mo le Taka Sufe
Mo le jo, mo le korin, Mo le Taka Sufe
Taka Sufe, Taka Sufe

(Everyone Whistling)

(So Kleva) Let's Go
(Snatcha) Owo Owo Owo (Hand Claps)
(Rap2Sai) Clap your hands everybody

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