

Mad Love (feat. Becky G)

Sean Paul & David Guetta

Jiggle up your body
Jiggle up your swing, swing Love me, love me like that
Love me like we ain't never let go (how you mean?)
Love me, love me like that
Puco, puco, muy, muy lento (sing)
Take your time and do it just like we
were in Jamaica or New York (woop woop woop)
Love me, love me like that
Love me, give me some mad love
Watch the tempo
Watch the tempo
Watch the tempo
Watch the tempo
Watch the tempo
Watch the tempo
Love me, give me some mad love Baby girl, got me lovin' on your body fat, give me some of
that
Rubbin' on your booty fat, wanna beat ya up
Me and my baby, when you [?] to the rap
Love the energy when you feel it [?]
In gyal, you preparin', you ever look hot
You the queen gyal, ya know so you never get flopped
I know I see when me walk fi ya spot
Eyes upon cheeck, precise and exact
Good Lord, girl, you going too hard (woo)
Gyal ya light up the place when I'm
spreadin' the two apart (oh, yeah yeah yeah)
Good Lord, why you going so hard? (Do it, girl)
Boy, I'm tryna make up but you're
making me feel so bad (bidi bang bang bang)
Love me, love me like that
Love me like we ain't never let go (how you mean?)
Love me, love me like that
Puco, puco, muy, muy lento (sing)
Take your time and do it just like we
were in Jamaica or New York (woop woop woop)
Love me, love me like that
Love me, give me some mad love Watch the tempo
Watch the tempo
Watch the tempo
Watch the tempo
Watch the tempo

Watch the tempo
 Love me, give me some mad love (bidi bang)
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo (woop woop woop)
 Love me, give me some mad love (bidi bang bang bang) Been there preparin', your body insane
 Still my gyal so you no how to swing
 Jiggle up your body, jiggle up and swing, swing
 And gyal say never, you a relentless thing
 Stepping in, 'bout to get it but you ever look hot
 I'm the queen, boy, you know that you never get flopped
 Are you ready fi a night of loving?
 With the stamina king, hear your body calling Good Lord, girl, you going too hard (woo)
 Gyal ya light up the place when I'm
 spreadin' the two apart (oh, yeah yeah yeah)
 Good Lord, why you going so hard? (Do it, girl)
 Boy, I'm tryna make up but you're
 making me feel so bad (bidi bang bang bang)
 Love me, love me like that
 Love me like we ain't never let go (how you mean?)
 Love me, love me like that
 Pucó, pucó, muy, muy lento (blaze it)
 Take your time and do it just like we
 were in Jamaica or New York (woop woop woop)
 Love me, love me like that
 Love me, give me some mad love Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Love me, give me some mad love (bidi bang bang bang)
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo
 Watch the tempo (woop woop woop)
 Love me, give me some mad love

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>