

# Letting Go (Dutty Love) Ft. Nicki Minaj

Sean Kingston

Hey yo Sean, you Mister KingstonDutty dutty dutty love love  
I'm feeling like you letting go  
Dutty dutty dutty love love  
I'm feeling like you letting go  
Dutty dutty dutty love love  
I'm feeling like you letting go (young money)  
Dutty dutty dutty love loveDon't be scared girl, call on me  
Cause me I want you for my eyes I'm a lover you see  
And the way you a whine and the way you a g'wan  
See the men a try to rush ya, like them bread on stop  
But baby girl will you be mine  
Let go, show your skin because you're one of a kind  
And me na gon' lie, girl I must be in love  
'Cause the way you a grind you have me caught upDutty dutty dutty love love  
I'm feeling like you letting go  
Dutty dutty dutty love love  
I'm feeling like you letting go  
Dutty dutty dutty love love  
I'm feeling like you letting go  
Dutty dutty dutty love love (whoa)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 ohI'm here and and ya man not right  
'Cause you need Sean King in your life, g'yal  
King ah my name and my name can't change  
Ya need fa' come over and unlink from with lames  
Yo I feel like letting go  
If you never know, baby now you know  
Cause you're one of a kind, and you dress so fine  
Like my diamond chain, you shine so bright, ohDutty dutty dutty love love  
I'm feeling like you letting go  
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Dutty dutty dutty love loveWhat 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 ohAye yo Sean, you Mister Kingston  
You say you have it, Louie it, and then some  
Look how you gwan on in all your ice  
You pretty and you nice  
You done know Nicki ah ya wife  
But true say, I be up where you stay  
I ain't like them other bitches that be actin' loosely  
Know you gettin' hype, I know you wanna get up in it  
But I just want to think about it for another minute  
I think I like your style y'all  
Why y'all, why don't we let go  
Aye yo and I ain't gotta tell 'em  
And I ain't gotta sell 'em  
It's y-s-l daddy  
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 building, the building  
Ya deaf?  
Boy me soon left  
Come get this playboy bunny like Hugh Heph, sigh  
Rastafari'  
Dutty dutty d-d-d-duttyWhat 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 ohFeel like letting go  
Oh oh oh ohFeel like letting go  
Oh oh oh oh

Songwriters

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