

# Omobolasire

## ProzzAk

The politics of nations got me down  
Geography and policy have run me out of town  
Seems like worldly things have come between us now  
But I've got the will and if there's a way  
I'll get to you somehow

Omobolasire, I really wanna see ya  
Omobolasire, hang on because I'm on my way

She is my lover  
From the heart of Africa  
Like no other  
Princess of Nigeria  
I was delirious  
Ya that sun was beating down  
Lady mysterious  
Like an oasis that I found  
And then she smiled  
And then she came  
And when she spoke  
She told me her name

Omobolasire, I really wanna see ya  
Omobolasire, hang on because I'm on my way

Short cut through Lagos  
Through the market place together  
Was getting serious  
I could have stayed that way forever

As fate dictated I had to go back home to London  
My heart vibrated  
Cause I knew I had to get to you

Then came that sad day  
A flight from Heathrow back to Lagos  
Desperate to see ya  
But they would not let me through  
What can I do?  
'Cept write to you

And everyday my letters will say

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