

Khalid, Make It Up To You (feat. Ayra Starr)

I wanna be the man that you choose in your life
I look at all your exes, wonder if I'm your type
You tell me that you love me, hope that's not a lie
'Cause I get insecure, gotta swallow my pride

The assumptions drive me crazy that I tell myself
Maybe I've been distant lately, I can't help myself

These expectations
I'm creating, I hope it compares to
Love that we're making
The love we're making now that we're both fed
Give you my all
Give you my all
You know that I care
As I show you the ways that I can make it up to you

Oh
Wanna give you all of my love
Mmm
Wanna give you all of my love
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Wanna give you all of my love
As I show you the ways that I can make it up to you

Gotten me addicted
Like a drug I never needed
Now I'm wasted
Touching on my confidence
Reason I want nothing else on my wishlist

Uh, now, gangster in love
You wey me wanting
Got me so bad, me so tempted to touch
Light up my smile like a spark on a rizzler
Every wrong wey you do me I no reason am

Hold up, hold up, hold up, oh nana
Riding with you until the sundown
No do badman come de fall my hand
Yunnor say me I de for you, oh na
Wiskolo wiska, anytime you whisper
You know you gotta a girl down
Hasta la vista, body magician
Me don't wanna say bye-bye

Oh
Wanna give you all of my love
You got me tempted to touch
Mmm
Hold up, oh nana
Wanna give you all of my love
Until the sundown
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Hold up, hold up, hold up, oh nana
Wanna give you all of my love
Until the sundown
Show you the way I can make it all up to you

I'ma make it up to you