

# 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  
Puco, puco, 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/>