

BRUCE WAYNE

A-Reece

I'm in a Bruce Wayne type whip smokin' on Gelato
Cryptic messages floatin' in the bottle
Woke up, where we at?
How the fuck should I know?
Two joints later all I heard was "Obrigado" (Yeah)

You should thank me (You should thank me)
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You should-

Still touchin' road like Tahoe
Niggas say they street but don't account for the potholes
It was all bad, niggas ran
Where did I go?
Niggas couldn't rap so they fled to the Yanos (Who?)
How the fuck should I know?
I was busy keepin' it alive out in Lagos
Niggas switchin' sides to survive, that's what I know
Niggas know the vibe when I rhyme with bravado
Niggas say they love it only when they down, that's a hypocrite
Disrespect the culture for some clout and some dividends
I ain't sayin' never change your sound, just don't be dissin' t
his
Bet you comin' back this time around just 'cause you need some
hits
Fuck it, who knows what the reason is
All I know is that this time around I'm with the syndicate
All I know is that this time around we causin' dissonance
I just had to let you niggas know that we up in this bitch

Yo Reece, it's Zeph
Yo man I've been bumping this album man, it's amazing, it's inc
redible bro
But I'm tired of these raps, man
I'm really tired of these raps
Bars, bars, bars
Rappity raps, rappity raps
Come on man, you gotta give me somethin' for the ladies man
When last you give me somethin' 'for-, give me somethin' for the
huns bro
Man I need something I can dance with my girl with
Come on boy, give me something for the ladies