

## Kena

A-Reece

Ever since I was a little boy  
I told myself that I'm the man  
My teacher said I need a real job  
And that I shouldn't be a rapper  
Ake di kene ke ya ba kena  
Ake di kene ke ya ba kena  
I'm on the stage doing dabs  
Doing dabs counting cash  
I'm sorry you ain't get the memo  
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I had to make my own decisions  
Ain't nobody see the vision  
I was smiling at you laughing at me nou di lass you begging me to get you tickets  
Just so you can come and see me  
And lie about me, say we niggas  
You got my handle, now you're at me every single chance you get when you on twitter  
I can turn a hater to a fan  
Neh pa ti potsa, bare kramma  
I was writing raps up in class they were raising hands always had the answers  
Papa thought I wouldn't pass  
Hit that nigga with a bachelors  
Yeah I could've gotten more distinctions  
But I was too busy writing all these smash hits

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Father forgive me I have been acting so different  
Made some regretful decisions  
The pain that's within me has put me in such a position  
This wasn't even my intention  
I understand that the choices you make are a lesson  
So I ask you for protection

Carry me through my progression  
I spent so much time on reflecting, depressed  
Now I gotta go get this  
I'm talking to money, the root of all evil  
People around you act funny like this ain't the right thing for you to do  
Or for you to having feed the family  
We go out and ball a bit maybe then spoil a bitch  
But bitches is snitches  
I swear there's a shortage of women in this current time that we live in  
You fuck her she start catching feelings  
Crave your attention, fuck the whole squad tryna get it  
Then you get niggas who claim to be niggas  
But hate on you as soon as you ain't with them niggas  
Roll with a clique that don't roll with such niggas  
That hate that they love me  
Hate that I'm king of the city  
Pitori ain't shit without Reece  
I said it, I mean it, believe it  
Your daughters affect no opinion  
My head through the ceiling

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