(It's Lakizo, baby) Oh, ah-da Oh, ah-da (It's Lakizo, baby) I don't give a face Fine fine girls wan follow me to my place I no know why but they wan run my race oh So many people dem wan judge my case So I tell them "gbess" Some of them say them no know me But ash'oju won, won ari boshey je oh Na baba God dey do am all the way oh Ash'oju won, koni sheyiwon oh, yeah Milliana say-y I don't give a face Fine fine girls wan follow me to my place (kpopo ne) Don't know why but they want to run my race ohh, yeah (don dey feel hi-ray) So many people dem want to judge my case So I tell them "gbess" (gbess oh) Man dey jump into that kind of beat na Nobody can see me Steady cruisin' my SUV The blessing pass wetin dem fit see And all the girls wey no wan been see me Now, na me dem wan see Abeg, let's stop to jealous me Say na God, na he dey bless me, ohh I'm man on fire (fire) Me I no fit to tire (tire) Gone are the days wey man frustrate But nowadays, man appreciate (ahh) Kilo tun fe oh? Man dey on top pepper oh 'Cause I no fit fail, I put them for shame Them no get choice Back in the days (back in the days, yeah) Them no show me love, them no wan look my face (look my face oh) Them know say me I'm covered by the grace (by the grace oh) And I just want to walk over my way oh (cover my face) It's cover my self oh I just wan dey flex oh (flex oh) And I just want to buy my mama Benz (buy my mama Benz) No be first time wey I dey carry first oh So tell me brother why you con dey vex oh? When you no wan invest (don dey feel hi-ray) All the Gucci and the Versace Since I be man for my mummy

Ballin' daily with them my homies Now you lookin' like say you know me I be burnin' burnin', fire Get plenty plenty cheddar Livin' life that I desire Now I'm ballin', no retire

Where you dey when I dey feel my pain? When I dey run my race
Now you wan come my place
Where you dey when nobody dey?
When dem no look my face
Now you wan come my place

Oya, setima-setima-setima-setima fu gon
Oh setima-setima gb'oti wa shi'le
Wa gb'oti wa kava
All the Gucci and the Versace
Since I be man for my mummy
Ballin' daily with them my homies
Now you lookin' like say you know me

I be countin' countin' do-llar
Rollin' rollin' fi-re
Everythin' all nice
Everyday na Christmas
Oya, setima-setima-setima-setima fu gon (kpopo ne)
Oh setima-setima gb'oti wa shi'le
Wa gb'oti wa kava (don dey feel hi-ray)

It's STG
(It's Lakizo, baby)