

MASQUERADE

Blaqbonez

Everyday, I dey run my race, make dem no complain
Everyday, when I roll my Jay
Think about the days when the girls no dey see my face like a masquerade
I was running (running), running (running), running, running-running

Omo, you dey see my life
Girls on my left and right
Back in the days, I was so lonely
Now, I dey with four, five guys
I'm young and I'm rich, I'm Fuego
I no come count bridge, it's for ego
Brown and bad like Lupita Nyong'o
Come whine it on me, my philo-lo (feel lonely)

I'm fine, too sexy, yeah (iye)
Got no time for stressing yeah (iye)
Too cool, six, nine on my dressing (iye)
Can't touch me, do like Messi (iye)
I'm fine, too sexy, yeah (iye)
Got no time for stressing, yeah (iye)
Too cool, six, nine on my dressing (iye)
Can't touch me, do like Messi

'Cause I'm my measles, scream, I'm massaging it
But, I still steal your girl like Anini
Know it ain't lie say everything na vanity
But I still got it, 'cause in case of anything
I'm in a mansion, name on a property
With palm trees like I dey for Miami
Riding solo (solo)
Where the money dey, na there me I wan go (wan go)

I call a case when I seen what my Mom looks (that's facts)
That's life when you grew up on a Tondre Hood
Na the same extra, oughtta put my outfits (yes)
And, it's eyes way more than a hundred
Too fine, so sexy, yeah
Can't let a bad bitch stress me, yeah
Blow a bag, that was hefty, yeah
Got a stick with a (ay), that's my bestie, yeah

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(I should call my girl, yes)