Hand inna the air, 'cause we said so Nobody move until we say so And you already know what we're here for Looku [?]
Omo na bad man, you give me head so soft And she wanna ride until the wig fall off Everytime she step inna the 254
You already know she blowing up my phone

Yeah

I'm getting top in the stu, that's fly bitches who be stuck in the stu We ain't talking but nothing else, until the topic is food I've got Blaq in the stu and we different, we get money I'm pyscho when I rap, they confuse me to Ted Bundy Oh shit, It's the legendary nigga from the east Anytime I kick the [?], I sound like Jigga on the beat Now tell me who does it better than that I'm a veteran, deadly, sharper than a blade, I cut them in half

I be trapping hard before you niggas lost your virginity homms I'm cutting deals with P Diddy Combs
I'm young jocks, snapping on the track with the infinity stones
So step back or you get blast
Fans complain my flows been giving them jetlags
And that post you supposed to repost
I don't see no competition standing close to the throne

Hand inna the air, 'cause we said so Nobody move until we say so And you already know what we're here for Looku [?]
Omo na bad man, you give me head so soft And she wanna ride until the wig fall off Everytime she step inna the 254
You already know she blowing up my phone

4PM in Kenya, pushing my agenda

Yeah

Running shit like Caster Semenya, spanish influenza Taking the whole world by storm The flow is deadly, niggas came for me Left loose scratches like a disc jockey I got all these money Pastor trynna take it from me, I don't give him nothing I've got all these mouths to feed, I send some to my mommy But if she pay her tithe then the Pastor don took it from me But I don't got no problem, I'ma charge it to the game Shorty need a uber, I'ma charge it to the game 'Cause that pussy super, I gave her a little change Fucking millionaire I shouldn't be talking about change I'm on a whole different lane bruh Fly so much, my bag is still unpacked I'm booked and busy, nobody knows when I'll be back I'm in a front talking business, ain't nobody gonna stunt on me You see them hating in the back, that's economy, oh It's a different type of flex I'm on I should have a kid, 'cause I need somebody to spend this on

Money coming every week, future looking mighty sleek If it's a girl, then it's a bougie bitch If it's a boy, that's another bougie bitch See I can never fall 'cause this flow still legit Catch me Outside, I'm in the 254 Representing Naij, you know the hood I'm from

Hand inna the air, 'cause we said so
Nobody move until we say so
And you already know what we're here for
Looku [?]
Omo na bad man, you give me head so soft
And she wanna ride until the wig fall off
Everytime she step inna the 254
You already know she blowing up my phone