

WO WO

Blaqbonez

Wo wo
Too many things I dey think wo wo
I never talk anything wo wo
Oh-oh-oh
Hmmm, on God
This life e sweet but e fit wowo
Man only fit to depend on God

I say, wo wo
Too many things I dey think, wo wo
I never talk anything, wo wo
Dem don dey do shakiti bobo
Mmm-mmm-mmm, on God
This life e sweet but e fit, wo wo
I pray to God make my blessings fall

Tell the kele do proper
Get the money, live soft life ah-ah
Say they want to link for vibes
On my neck, it's ice water, ah-ah
After the club last night, ah-ah
Wake up with hangover, ah-ah
Two Kele for my side, ah-ah
Wey I no fit recognize
Worry me
Omo make nothing worry me
Jah don cover me (Mmm)
So they cannot see me
Kan to ri mi tan mo ti lo ammunition
They hating on my ambition, oh
I'm a sweet sensation
Girls won komije raw

Wo wo (Wo)
Too many things I dey think, wo wo (Wo)
I never talk anything, wo wo (Wo)
Dem don dey do shakiti bobo
Mmm-mmm-mmm, on God (God)
This life e sweet but e fit, wo wo
I pray to God make my blessings fall

This is not another chorus, just another bonus
Mr Nacademus said they wouldn't pay us
After all the work wey I put in for Lagos
I was wilding out and they thought they could tame us
Blame it on features
Some underrate us
But it's only 'cause there's nobody that made us
I'm the one that's disturbing artists on labels
After this I might book me a trip to Seychelles or Antigua
Ma lo pa mi na
Please do not compare an AK to a damn Luger
Alubarika, ni mo n gba proper
Used to take a bike from Mowe straight to Gbagada
Now you dey you see me now
G63s AMG, and my engine make the ladies go, "OMG"
And my tank always on full, e no fit empty

I've been thinking 'bout a lot and e too plenty

Wo wo (Wo)

Too many things I dey think, wo wo (Wo)

I never talk anything, wo wo (Wo)

Dem don dey do shakiti bobo

Mmm-mmm-mmm, on God (God)

This life e sweet but e fit, wo wo

I pray to God make my blessings fall

Big flex

Reset

Don't get it twisted

I still flexing

Thank God that we still flexing

Thank God that we still flexing

On the block and they still searching

Rich as fuck and we still stacking

Six bed mansion for this Lekki and I no kill person

I came in a Benz o and a Mustang o

Blowing up the endo, shit is hard

Said she wanna tango, never gon' let go

I know 'em when I look her in the eyes

Omo make nothing worry me, yeah

Just touch down from oversea

When e no fresh nobody see

Talk to me nice, not authority

Moving with currency, I'm on that foreign P

And if you don't know

Omoge po

Bebe n lo

I no dey take them too serious

She say she love my new lifestyle

Thank God say she no know me before

Back when things, wo wo

Too many things I dey think, wo wo

I never talk anything, wo wo

Dem don dey do shakiti bobo

Mmm-mmm-mmm, on God

This life e sweet but e fit, wo wo

I pray to God make my blessings fall