

Rara Rira

Brymo

Me and my guys
Our party no dey end
Miss white dey for house
She go stay with us till the dawn
We dey talk the talk we dey work
We dey pay for things wey we want
All the dreams of yesterday
Dem go come true tomorrow

Everybody wey we meet
For the places wey we dey go
Dem like to jolly
Like to talk shit
And do the things dem dey talk
We no get the time to dey fuss
Wahala dey we go solve
Life too short to worry too much
And wait for God to come

Rara rira areh rara rira
Rara rira areh rara rira
Bam bam bubam bam bay
Rara rira
Bam bam bubum bam bay
Rara rira

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Rara rira
Bam bam bubum bam bay
Rara rira

Me and my guys
Our party no dey end
Conversation till dawn
Shayo for we cups
We dey talk big talk we dey work
We dey like things wey be posh
All the dreams of yesterday
Must to come true tomorrow

Everytime we dey for town
We dey make the people happy
Dem dey talk to us, they walk to us
Say dem like the way we dey roll
We no get the time to dey fuss
Wahala dey we go solve
Life too short to worry too much
And wait for God to come

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Bam bam bubam bam bay
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Rara rira
Bam bam bubum bam bay
Rara

Me and the people
Our hard work been no dey pay
The world dey turn
We dey constantly on the run
Everybody dey come
Dem dey bring chains and the cuffs
Dark skin people dey run run
Some dey wait for help from the Lord