

# Big 7

Burna Boy

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First of all, rest in peace Virgil Abloh  
Don't spill no drink on my clothes when I'm Louis V drippin'  
Don't like stress in my dome  
Straight to the head when I'm 1942 sippin'  
Been wavy since mornin'  
No dey talk to me in public  
Mix my drink with a likkle Molly  
Smoke my weed to the claro o  
Lamborghini driver, 'Rarri 458 Italia  
I really, really spent a milli' on just two Richard Milles  
And I wear 'em willy-nilly through the city, ayy

Wavy since London  
Wavy since Berlin  
So no dey talk to me in public  
I'm in a different place  
If you see me tonight, you can clearly see that I've been wavy since mornin'

Alright, R.I.P. to Sidhu  
Put your hands up, reach for the roof if you know you fuck with me  
Don't like squares in my crew, if I call you my brother, then you best belie  
ve you're stuck with me  
Been wavy since morning  
I no go fit take you from nothin'  
So I beg you nuh disturb me  
I no dey carry overload  
Ghetto gospel preacher  
Two times community service breacher  
Right now I'm chillin', but my niggas gettin' busy in the city spinnin', spi  
nnin' 'til they dizzy from the Lizzie

Wavy since London  
Wavy since Berlin  
So no dey talk to me in public  
No dey talk to me in public  
Wavy since Sweden  
Wavy since Paris  
So no dey talk to me in public  
I'm in a different place  
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