

Innocent Man

Burna Boy

I like weed, I like head
I like breakfast in bed
I like getting a check
You know I like to flex
Like uh-uh, yeah, like uh-huh
I like making 'em mad
I like smoking the best
Like to roll with the stick
With all my chains on my neck
Like uh-uh, yeah, like uh-huh

(An innocent man)

Tell me, where the fuck was I?
Yeah, I was fucked up, stuck outside in the cold
Had to learn to survive on the roads
Young wicked and wylin and broke
Just a little late, stereotypical
Fuck from the get-go
Took a long time but I'm ready now
You either get down or you get low
Hey nigga, have some respect [?]
Is it an oppress or attack on [?]
Steady making a match just to send a message
Just to get some respect from the older bredren's
Picture me in my ends with temperance
Tryna make some amends, tying up some loose ends
Again and again 'cause my mans is complex
Even a few mans in a band is complex

Ride for me then I'ma ride for ya
Ain't hard to find me, it's only one phone call
And if you call and I don't answer then it ain't my fault
Feds is watching so I probably got my iPhone off

Yeah, switching flows, yeah, you know me
Yeah, in and out, yeah, in your house
Yeah, criminal, how you like me now?
I'ma whip it out, I'ma let it off, yeah
Switching flows, yeah, you know me
Yeah, in and out, yeah, in your house
Yeah, criminal, how you like me now?
I'ma whip it out, I'ma let it off, yeah

La di da di, yeah
La di da di, yeah
La di da di, yeah
La di da di, yeah
La di da di, yeah
La di da di, oh
La di da di
An innocent man
Out on a hill
Out-Out-Out on a hill