

This Side

Burna Boy

[YG & Burna Boy:]

Aye, Borja

Aye, Jaja

Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it

Its YG 4 Hunnid

I swear this na my section, yeah (Fuck it up, ay!)

Whether them like or them no like o (Fuck it up, fuck it up, ay!)

This year, we dey give them high tension (Fuck it up, ay!, fuck it up)

And I'ma tag man like wristband (Where you from?, fuck it up, ay!)

You know my style, e be high tension

And now my name them a try mention

Me ting dem now are licensing (Ay)

Me boy a strapped with the silencer (West side!)

Magazine with the extension

Send him to another dimension (Ooh, ooh, ooh)

Don't no man fi bite me dawg

Might leave in a body bag (In a body bag)

On this side, this side, this side

This side, this side, this side

From the motherland to the motherfucking motherland

[YG:]

Deuce-deuce, duece-five, and a MAC 11

Them 2-2-3 shells send yo ass to heaven

I got a bag, that's the only thing I'm telling

You ain't really gangsta, I can tell you be yelling

The Glock got kick like FIFA

The Glock and Nina, and it make you do the Macarena

On this side, the Glock, now probably need it

On this side, we fucking hoes named Taiquita

Body bags on body bags

Whack ya whole hood out on the wall

Twisting up my fingers, put 'em all in ya face

Shoot out in broad day, we play too much GTA

You bombaclots know that I don't play

You bombaclots, she need in here

You bombaclots ain't got no bank

On yo side, is you ever safe?

[Burna Boy:]

On this side, this side, this side

This side, this side, this side

Yeah, you know my style e be-

Why e be, parental advice e be

My guys them be Shatta Movement for life you see

Walahi, I say go die for my guys I say

My life, e be real life no lies you see, yeah

Don't pair with no waste man

My people don make am

We equipped, man a try, try, try

[Burna Boy & YG:]

You know my style, e be high tension

And now my name them a try mention
Me ting dem now are licensing (Ay)
Me boy a strapped with the silencer (West side!)
Magazine with the extension
Send him to another dimension (Ooh, ooh, ooh)
Don't no man fi bite me dawg
Might leave in a body bag (In a body bag)

You know my style, e be high tension
And now my name them a try mention (Ay)
Me ting dem now are licensing (Ay)
Me boy a strapped with the silencer (Ay)
Magazine with the extension
Send him to another dimension (Ooh, ooh, ooh)
Don't no man fi bite me dawg
Might leave in a body bag

[Burna Boy:]

On this side, this side, this side
This side, this side, this side

[Burna Boy & YG:]

Yeah, from this side, this side, this side
This side, this side, this side (4 hunnid!)
Yeah, from this side, this side, this side
This side, this side, this side