This is my sound!
I ain't worried about yours nigga!
I can make Americans spazz out!
We make Americans spazz out
(One more time)
I said this is my sound
I ain't worried about yours nigga!
See we can make Americans spazz out!
We make Americans spazz out (yeah)

I am a young dreamer, turn the doubtful into believers But I'm still small faced with Justin Bieber I'm the best Africa ever seen but well... I'm still begging Wiz Khalifa for a feature That shit sucks, we as Africans tryna kick butt But they give us our BET backstage, like we less great Shit made me feel like I ain't good enough So half the time I'm tryna be the next Drake Give me anything, atleast a mixtape with Fetty Wap Cause half of my life I just wanted to be American I still got the fake twang Moving keys out the hood like Alicia Man I still got the fake slang This is until Nigerians started to shake them Stupid South African idiots wanted to hate them We can learn a lot from our brothers, so I'm like "Hey man D'banj, how the fuck can I impress Kanye man?" Wizkid told me they already know our names fam Even if they don't, do you and you're a made man Africa already produced a bunch of great men Fela Kuti, Lucky Dube, I can name them Mandela, Steve Biko, a bunch of brave men Robert Mugabe in my eyes is still a great man Chris Hani got assassinated trying to save them Let's say grace then, our Father, Amen Salute 8 men, one time I've been a vet Y'all only seeing the cracks now? Well I've been a threat I've been creeping in the shadows like a silhouette Philip Emeagwali, a father of the internet Mrs. Banda, Dingane, King Shaka Jomo Kenyatta, kudala le ntlatsa Ahmad Baba, Sankara Rest in peace to our fathers My brother, fede we been upper

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