See Through

Chipmunk

Ya-ya-ya-ya, woah
Jiggy
Ya-ya-ya, yo
Berry pon dis
Chippy and Kida, ya-ya, oh, ya-ya
Chippy and Kida, ya-ya, ayy
Jiggy boyz, uh-huh

I'ma keep it G wit you (I'ma keep it G)
You a fake friend, I can't deal wit you (Uh-huh)
I can't even chill wit you
All eyes, I can see through you
'Nuff yute movin' like a snake (Snake)
I can see it in your face (Face)
I can see the jugg, that's waste
I don't want you in my space, yeah

Yeah, on the mission, God got him
Niggas only hit you when they want somethin'
Bitches never hit you when you aren't poppin'
So bitches never hit you 'cause you aren't poppin'
Show me your colours, I'll believe you
You think you're opaque, but you're see through
And less is more when it comes to people
So if I cut you off, I didn't need you
Undertakers and Kanes, turn into Cain and Abels
Eyes closed, I can spot the Judas at the table
So mek a man try bite the hand that feeds
Take what I bring to the table when I leave

Big man ting, them cyaan tek mi fi a yute
Tek weh myself before yuh tek mi fi a fool
I ain't colour blind to the red eyes on my jewels
Man a starboy, so mi mek starboy moves

I'ma keep it G wit you (I'ma keep it G)
You a fake friend, I can't deal wit you (Uh-huh)
I can't even chill wit you
All eyes, I can see through you
'Nuff yute movin' like a snake (Snake)
I can see it in your face (Face)
I can see the jugg, that's waste (Mm-hmm)
I don't want you in my space, yeah

A wah di raas, a wah di bumba
Left the fucka dem pon the old numba
If he's on my mind when I touch the pad
Ain't no dance when I find the clap
Jealousy, they comin' for me, oh, it's not a ting
Shakin' niggas off like my show that fiya fling
Like why they switchin' sides on Chippy, bruh?
He a six, or a nine, niggas iffy, uh
Unnu 'low mi wit the drama
I'd rather be under a palm tree in Palma
Dem gyal nuh want you, they want ballers
From Ghana, but wants banana in the Bahamas

Big man ting, them cyaan tek mi fi a yute
Tek weh myself before yuh tek mi fi a fool
I ain't colour blind to the red eyes on my jewels
Man a starboy, so mi mek, yeah

Fake jiggaz on my road (My road)
Didn't wanna see the boy blow (Blow)
Didn't wanna see the boy go (Go)
Didn't wanna see the boy grow (Grow)
Now we gettin' to the dough (The dough)
Jiggaz, they be ringin' up my phone
Gyalies never leave the boy alone (Mm-mm)
You know how the story goes

I'ma keep it G wit you (I'ma keep it G)
You a fake friend, I can't deal wit you (Uh-huh)
I can't even chill wit you
All eyes, I can see through you
'Nuff yute movin' like a snake (Snake)
I can see it in your face (Face)
I can see the jugg, that's waste (Mm-mm)
I don't want you in my space, yeah

(Hey, hey)
Chippy and Kida, ya-ya, oh, ya-ya
Chippy and Kida, ya-ya, ayy

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!