

Cupid

DJ Neptune

Greatness

(Hello?)

Yeah, yeah

(Hello?)

Yeah, yeah

(Hello?)

I geti kele wey dey call for me
Tell her, "What you want from me?"
She no wanna fuck with me
Say she want my company
Back inside that bullshit
Hoping I don't lose it (yeah)
Thunder, fire, Cupid (yeah)
You must think I'm stupid
I geti kele wey dey call for me
Say she got di love for me
No one see me with nobody
Say she be di one for me
Back inside that bullshit
Hoping I don't lose it (yeah)
Thunder, fire, Cupid (yeah)
You must think I'm stupid (yeah)

You must think I'm stupid, you must think I'm foolish
You must think them brain that's on my head really don't do shit
You must think I never knew you bitches back in school, shit
Never saw the way y'all looked at me before this cool shit
Now that's stupid (yeah)
Too many bitches, gotta save reminders
When I was buzzing gotta wonder how the hell they find us
Love is the devil so I tell that bitch to get behind us
My stars in alignment, they tryna get inside it

My life is a rodeo
When everything is said and done
I be that guy, yeah, yeah
Fuck these motherfucking bitches
We dey no go fit too sly, yeah, yeah
Fuck these motherfucking bitches

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You must think I'm stupid (ay, ay)

I don't want it, I don't trust it
I got famous, I got money
Not a dummy, shorty saying that she love me
I say fuck it, got a friend
I been lied on, he gon' tell you that it's cold
Never, never sell my soul
Still gotta count up these hundreds
Please take that apple from me (me)
Oh, please take that apple from me
Don't waste time, you know that Cheque Cali chase
If I want a bitch she's gotta make as much as I make

My life is a rodeo
When everything is said and done
I be that guy, yeah, yeah
Fuck these motherfucking bitches
We dey no go fit too sly, yeah, yeah, yeah
Fuck these motherfucking bitches
Mmh

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DJ Neptune
Greatness
Summers of Neptune