

# Get Me

Falz

Ah! Yeah!  
Bad guys in the building  
Yeah!  
I dey for bed since I dey try move  
In my 27years I never see this kind groove  
We dey fight hangover me and my guy Jones  
And I no dey I too dey like booze  
You know that kind level wey you don shack to  
Wey you see every girl like if I catch you  
Lola say she want place  
Make we come highschool  
Okay thank you  
But me I'm quite cool  
I don't know about Jones but use your best effort  
I'm a good man I don't succumb to peer pressure  
I shack up I demo  
Only for like 10 seconds  
For the shortest resistance, I hold the best record

20 minutes later  
Hot don cool down brother  
We don stop to bother  
Shayo don dey enter  
Lola pass the polishi  
Make we smoke the claro  
I come start to wonder  
Let me go for parole

They don get me  
See as fine girl dey wound person  
Ah dey form hard when nobody send me  
Chai! They don get me  
Ah! They don get me  
See as fine girl dey wound person  
Ah dey form hard when nobody send me  
Chai! they don get me

Ah dey prove hard guy  
Ah dey there dey form stunt  
Me wey no dey smoke ah don clear one blunt  
Ah dey mix when already sef guys don drunk  
The high come dey be like say e go last one month  
She give me space cake  
She say guy come chop  
Ah say gimme space  
Wait my heart wan stop  
Ah still try comport  
Many guys don knock  
Make them like form 12  
All my guys don talk  
I chop the cake finish  
Now ah see the light  
Ah dey ask Lola why the sun dey rise in the night  
I no know wetin Jones don add to him Sprite  
But na Psalm23 wey my guy dey recite

20 minutes later

Hot don cool down brother  
We don stop to bother  
Shayo don dey enter  
Lola pass the polishi  
Make we smoke the claro  
I come start to wonder  
Let me go for parole  
Ooo!

They don get me  
See as fine girl dey wound person  
Ah dey form hard when nobody send me  
Chai! They don get me  
Ah! They don get me  
See as fine girl dey wound person  
Ah dey form hard when nobody send me  
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Ah dey ask Lola why the sun dey rise in the night  
Chai! they don get me  
Na Psalm23 wey my guy dey recite  
They don get me  
Aah! Dey don get me  
See as fine girl dey wound person  
I dey form hard when nobody send me  
Chai! They don get me