Falz

Ahn... Yah... go
Falz the bahd guy is in the building by the way
Check... ahn
I do it... I do it
Go... go... go... go
Ahn... yeah

I do this for the telli
Do this for the press
I do this for the girls... do this with Finess
I do it for my guys even with the stress
It's really just my fans I'm trying to impress
I do it for the pay, I want to eat the cake
Show the world I get the drive, I no dey see the brake
Sometimes I shine teeth but everything is fake
Make the camera no see say I do mistake

Do it for that first class balance on the plane Ode ba mi ni London, mo fe ka wa sho holiday See the karat on the chain, I dey para for the babes They will see me and that they will say gatta fornic*e

I do it for the nights when I go take award Then I give my speech, I tell them say na God I do it for the days I didn't get applause I do it for my guys that didn't get the buzz I do it for the groupies and the gold diggers I do it for the family, for the door niggas I do it justice, I do it justice
I do it for the day I get on Forbes list Then I get a hot chick to keep me company Maybe Rita Dominic go fit to Love me The followers on twitter, Instagram likes If you think a give a da-, you are da- right

I do it for the one's that I can call family
They will be there when I'm picking up my first grammy
I do it for the rarri (Ferrari) and the bentley
Excuse me! you match me
It's Giuseppe

I do it big so I can make my Dad proud
Make he see say with rap I fit to buy house
I do it for my colleague in the law court
Busy checking Dictionary and to sort us
I should be there but I'm busy on the tour bus
And suggar mummies want to browse in my hotspot
E no get as e go be wey I go fit comot

I do it for sister peace, for Aunty comfort
I do it with my heart, it's coz I have the passion
And no one has ever done it in this kind of fashion
What if I couldn't do it, men I can't imagine
What if I couldn't do it, men I can't imagine
And I keep dropping fire I just want to do it on and on
Like she told me don't ejaculate
Delivery so accurate, flow immaculate

But you run out of material like tailor wey no calculate Awo Omoge wa wo mi won le kpa nu de Awo Omoge shey won mi ton le kpa nu de

The boy hot
Too hot for karashika
Probably make the devil shout hallelujah
I do it different styles, call it karma suit you
I get that plenty pepper how I like my suya
I'm trying to get the check, I'm trying to stack the mulla
I want to get that Rolls royce in particular
Now the swag cold ladies getting the chills
And we partying with models in Beverly Hills
Everybody place your order, we go settle the bills
I guess this is how being a celebrity feels
Me I want that lifestyle that is heavenly please
Where I don't care for a meal, that's elementary Gee's
I go drive Buggati, I'm trying to get me the keys
I do it sick... a down person wey get many disease

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Ahn

Do it for the press

Do it for the girls... do it with finess
I do it for even with the stress
Really just my fans I'm trying to impress
Ahn
Trying to impress
Ahn... I'm trying
I do it... I do it
Falz the bahd guy in the building ladies and gentlemen
Eh! I do it