

## Next

Falz

When I wake up in the morning, I thank the Lord am alive  
Your broke life ain't for me, I take them on the money ride  
Go, I make em [?] trap o, see the Lizzy grow old  
[?] le'em know, so they know we don blow o

Next, next, next uh next, putting the weather, we next, hustle hustle now we next  
Next, next, next uh, next, it's game time we next, I hope you know we the best

Hope you know we next best, money money getting express  
Groupies flowing in excess, they be showing bad chest  
Tell my mommy say I don blow, tell her say my money don show  
Tell her to pick any motto, or pick anywhere she wan go  
Tell my daddy say I don be hero, am about to be the young Demerol  
Say hello to the bad guys, on a tri-five [?]  
And Folarin no dey play with the pay, me am in the kitchen am baking the cake  
My guy aboki no go make mistake with how many million, tell me today

We higher higher, I dey kill gravity  
Murder the beat then I plead insanity  
All this rappers still dey dilly-dally  
And they speedy-sally like Speedy Darlington  
Bad guy lo'n rapping, Medikal whe dey happen  
Maleek Berry for the gyal dem, gyal dem, is a nathang

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They used to pause, rewind and mute me, finally am next  
They put my shit on repeat, I tell the DJ, can you skip to the rest  
Boy to fly, to fly they thought I live in the next  
Dem they follow their mama for my treasure, see the way am banging my chest  
[?] like am repping Palestine  
No love, fuck Valentine, Einstein loose my brain and mind  
It belongs to him so I dey talk my mind

Speaks the Ghanian language  
Falz too dey claim celebrity, Oshe we dey celebrate  
Maleek Berry hope say you great, my girl to kelvy, I no fit think straight  
Shout out to my gees in Nigeria, always God be the answer  
Finally we made it, Jesus Christ whedone sir

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