

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 be
st

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 cak
e
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

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 be
st

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

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 be
st