

Untitled

Ice Prince

Wack-ass rappers
Broke-ass rappers
I'm finna go get my scissors
I'm finna cut all your niggas

Wack-ass rappers
Slow-ass rappers
Broke-ass rappers
Y'all niggas ain't got no manners

As you see me so
I swear I no dey lack
I no dey lack
I no dey lack
All my goons for my street dem get my back
Dem get my back
That's a fact

See my jeans get money
E no dey slack
I no dey slack
I no dey slack
Never dat

All these rappers wey dey talk
I know they wack
I know they
Make I talk
Abi make I brush
All these girls the way they looking at me
Come dey make a nigga wanna blush
They cannot be like us
Nobody fresh like us
Niggas wanna act so tough over here
I cut their whole dreadlocks

Back in the booth with my ABJ rastas
And we dey blow every last card
Always on the road like lassma
Giddem them the smoke
I kill 'em with asthma
Shey you dey see all the flex
Shey you dey see all the karat wey dey for neck
I be like kala. I no get respect
I be double wahala like konan and krept
Bet
Girl see ice turn wet
Gave her that D then slept
Me wey don drink all night
But she still wan kiss with ma morning breath
I feel like boarding jet
But I go burn my kanaku first

I'm on my way to your city
Please, make sure the foreign set
Because of odumodu dem dey swear affida vit
My haters. They pray, when they see me

Girls dem boku walahi
Me I no dey pay for the pussy
Alhaji
Throw away money like qatari
Habibi
Na wetin she start to call me
I pam kalashin
Kpo
Mago mago no dey near me
I 'm not a Dundee
My money na mint kawai
Zamani na hit dole
ABJ boy in a bit sotey
Obi cubana dey follow me eat
Back to the business
Back to the pimping
My kala no dey point and miss
Spin that kele for picanto flex am
Odumodu squeeze my tits
Odumodu lick my clit
Na the same thing I suffer for my mistress click

All her friends wan nack me
Chaw me
Fuck me
Wanna be my candy
But I no get plan "B"
So I stay on my grind just to feed my family
And if they can't understand me
They go hear am one day, when we enter Grammy
They too dey fuck up
They no dey lock up
They no fit understand my voltage
I told them boy there really I'm a problem
Nigga I been drilling on road since 0-8
I'm still a standard guy
If you really wanna talk, we could talk no lie

Masun baby ji masun
Get your ass up and go outside
I told 'em wait for me
I'm in the bank waiting patiently
Low-key I used to just fuck on her friends
But now they just hate on me
I just sit back and let God handle that
In the building I'm throwing a hundred racks
In the section I'm fucking with you
If I pass you the blunt, mehn you better just pass it back
Fuck nigga

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