

Carry my matter for my head
I no Dey fo I no Dey send
'Cause if I carry last today nobody go reason me nobody go care
Long as the raba choke
Dem no go leave you alone
Na why I Dey grind non stop and I vibe non stop
'Cause a man must chop, oh yeah

Brother man
Me I want to dance and flex and feel alright
Jaiyelo party lo 2-4-7, oh brother
Me don't worry what no other man Dey think about
A nigga man
Me I face my front I no get time

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Shey na me you wan Dey whine
No man Dey God no bigger than
Face my grind hate no brother man
If dem like make them carry my yarn around town (oou wo)
And na better I Dey find
Nothing wey my God no fit do
Bad mind come my way me I bind
Time e no Dey
I no get time

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Joe, Joe, Joeboy 'pon deck