Bluffin

Kizz Daniel

Afrowave music

How you gonna eat when your doctor's starving, yeah
How you gonna hate when I'm out here hustling, yeah
My old-school friend say she wants some loving, yeah
Oh no, baby girl, you must be bluffing

People talk like say dem know me
Only pop up when they see my glory
Baby girl wan' take back to my story
I swear back then you ignored me

Honey, things change, thing a-change, I can't complain
See me pull up inna Range and a Morte, ah-yeah
She be calling on my phone tryna swing my way, okay
Man I turn up to the club, fashionable yeah, ah-yeah
Now they screaming out my name when I jump on stage

How you gonna eat when your doctor's starving, yeah
How you gonna eat when your doctor's starving, yeah
My old-school friend say she wants some loving
Oh no, baby girl you must be bluffing
(Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)

I got my Gs inna Louis V
I got my Gs in the Lambo
I got my Gs every other day
Anytime we comot, we know how we handle chicks

Baby, don't be capping, no
Anything I throw dem go catching, oh
If I put it down, dem go vibe you know
Any gbedu I dey, e dey catch you know
I pray for the brother, wey don come, wey don die, don go

I pray for the goodlife, for me and my brother make we glow
See as this fresh mic
We spend like
We shine like
Tow the money in the sky like

How you gonna eat when your doctor's starving
How you gonna hate when I'm out here hustling
(Out there husling, yeah)
My old-school friend say she wants some loving
Oh, no, baby girl, you must be bluffing

I be on my grind, oh
Dem be watching time go
When I pull up, e be vibe, oh
Money on arrival, oh
Now she calling for a ride home
If you are getting high, no
But dem gather wan do the most sha

How you gonna eat when your doctor's starving, yeah
How you gonna hate when I'm out here hustling, yeah

My old-school friend say she wants some loving, yeah
Oh no, baby girl, you must be bluffing

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