Kofi Na na na nah na Yeah yeah (No way, Hozay)

I came up from the gutter had nothing
I came up with my brothers I'm balling now
FaceTime little shordie I'm calling
I cut her off, cause I can't afford to fall in love
New chain, diamonds going retarded
My old whip was a bike, it's a foreign now
FaceTime little shordie I'm calling
I cut her off, cause I can't afford to fall in love
Fall in love
No I can't afford to fall in love (yeah, yeah, aye)
Yeah, aye, No I can't afford to fall in love

I came up from nothing I ain't had shit
I ain't had no choice, I had to get rich
I came from ducking the law to living lavish
Now it's suicide doors, with a bad bitch
I been thanking the lord that I ain't average
'Cause he made me struggle and it turned me to a savage
Playing with them tools could've had me in a casket
Now a nigga up fuck a bag got a basket
They send it in a package, yeah

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New chain, diamonds going retarded
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Started from the bottom imma rise until it's space on Everything I love you could put it on my gravestone

And now I'm on a role (Yeah) Bel Air with the foreigns winding down the road (Skrt skrt) And my mama keeps asking me when I'm coming home Sorry moms imma see you right after I get this dough (Yeah) And you gon get a bag (Yeah) Ajay get a crib (whip) And you gon get a Jag' (Jag) Pops gon get that Aston We could have a drag (Drag) I'll lay up in the studio till I get a stack (Stack) For all the love you gave to me it's time for me to pay it back 'Cause you were there for me, when I needed you You believed in me, you showed me love and you never faultered you never ask ed for me Kept it a hunnid never a lie or never a cap for me And that's why I Imma struggle for my day ones Mark my fucking words you can quote this as my theme song

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Fall in love
Yeah
No I can't afford to fall in love
Aye, No I can't afford to fail in love