

Arriba!

Kojo Funds

And I don't wanna hear no stutter
Catch a nigga slippin' like black butter
Then I cut him up with a black cutter
And I leave him in Stratford gutter, Stratford gutter
No lie, the.45 ah make your chest decline
And if you wanna ride then, come ride
And I'ma hit him up yes, no lie, lie, lie, lie

Fuck the other side, fuck the other side
If you wanna ride, you can ride
I'll make your chest decline
I'll make your chest decline, yo yo
Fuck the other side, fuck the other side
If you wanna ride, you can ride
I'll make your chest decline
I'll make your chest decline, yo yo
Ah why you lyin' doe?
Tell me why you lyin' doe
Ah why you lyin' doe?
Mamadou better lay low when I say so, yeah
Ah why you lyin' doe?
Tell me why you lyin' doe
Ah why you lyin' doe?
Mamadou better lay low when I say so, yeah

Better hope I ain't got no Chrome with me
Like you I ain't got no Chrome with me
And that's true, Mama-do what you're gonna do
Smoke a nigga just like reefa
Ah why you leavin' nigga Creepa?
Yes I got the ting when I creep up
Hit him nine times, yes with nina
Arriba ey, Arriba oh
Mamadou-jalore
Arriba ey, Arriba oh
Mamadou-jalore
Yeah, you know me, Kojo
Leave a nigga with the coco
16th yeah that's my post-code
And you don't wanna come my zone

Fuck the other side, fuck the other side
If you wanna ride, you can ride
I'll make your chest decline
I'll make your chest decline, yo yo
Fuck the other side, fuck the other side
If you wanna ride, you can ride
I'll make your chest decline
I'll make your chest decline, yo yo
Ah why you lyin' doe?
Tell me why you lyin' doe
Ah why you lyin' doe?
Mamadou better lay low when I say so, yeah
Ah why you lyin' doe?
Tell me why you lyin' doe
Ah why you lyin' doe?
Mamadou better lay low when I say so, yeah

Strap to your chest, say Oh man
Ohhhhhhhh man
Strap to your chest, say Oh man
O-O-O-O-O-Oh man
Hustla-crazy, hustla-crazy, ahhh
Square-head