

John Wick (Freestyle)

Kwesi Arthur

(Juicy, where the drums at?)

Uhhhh

Dida

Yo

Dirty mind ne empty pocket, that be bad combi
I don't need to snake a brother just to get money
I no want be alone but squad dey get funny
Mama pray for me, don't stress for me
12pm awia hwe me chest

My people break sweat but they barely get their worth
Told her be humble cause all you give me be sex
She dey hear am in my voice, I be tensed
I no know who to trust
I no know who deserves it
All these traitors say they're friends who fit tell what a friend is
Found life in a pen, guess I am dying a legend
Arthur, fi nn3 wo b) me dinn aa to s3be
They used to doubt every second, now I got it for days
Bring your favorites, my lil homies'll spin around them for days
Yeah I dropped out of school, wey I dropped into grace
Yawa boy wo sika y3 s3n? I make maximum wage
Breaking out of my cage
My lifestyle be complicated
Breaking out of my maze
My peculiar ways
I go chew your fingers off, don't push that shit in my face
Swear you're always on your phone, to the screen you be slave
I wasn't born this way, the pain change man
But we still dey Tema with the same plan
Menim me value so fuck what they say and
Fuck all your favorite rappers if I ain't one

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You for know say shit gets worse before it gets better
Never fold young king always keep your head up
When it comes to shots I'm something like John Wick
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