

Sore

Kwesi Arthur

Where my G's, yeah?
Oi
Grr, grr
Yeah (Where my G's?)
Huh
Yo'
I-I-I-I-I love Chris Rich (Yeah)

Yebə sore
Yebə sore
Yebə sore
Yebə sore (Yo')

On the ones and two's my bros
Young bull coming dealing with goats, yeah
Wonti asee braa fie
Getting my packs and building my bones, yeah
On the road coming yi fa ho baako
Mmieuə we coming
Young bull threat, yeah I'm killing your dummies
Wontumi nfa this dirt əka me
Yeah I'm on God
Wishing it great for my dawgs
Started with more but a few got lost, oh my God
Yaa na wa sorti me more
Firi sease this pain got me lost
Cause a do I'm for the motherland
Got plans and another lot
Big stacks, big stacks, so a grind for a better land
Got wings ago, higher niggas ain't badder than, wow
African boy with the big drip
Yeah I grind for the big pic
Told mom: "Ain't slack I'm a big fish"
Stay G with the day ones, not this (Rrrah)
(Grr, spin dat, spin dat)
Grind for the money not girls, no hoes
Came as a fool and turned so gold
Mama I made it see how I'm gold (Ayy)

Yeah, I'm making more, more
Yeah, I'm making more, more
Yeah, I'm making more, more
More, more, yeah I'm making more, more, yeah (Grr)

Yebə sore
Yebə sore
Yebə sore
Yebə sore (Yo')

Big Mike on a remix
You don't live the life, you just dream it
Don't mind them boys, they don't mean it
If I slap your face you're gonna feel it
Slide in the middle like Grealish
My next hit's bigger than my previous
Red light's looking all greenish
Fake niggas call me blood I get squeamish (Ah)

The boy's just way too bossy
Double platinum from Vossi
5 times double platinum get 'em off me (Yeah)
Yeah, I'm a real foul yout like Jeoffrey
I am the king nobody can't stop me
See when I get the job done that's- (A'ight)
I was cooling, I was resting
But this year and next year I'm on a next ting
Mastered my flow and my style to perfection
I tell the truth and it sounds like I'm flexing
Big Mike but my fam call me junior
My bad I should of pulled up sooner
Look in my eyes see Kwame Nkrumah
That's a real presidential black man (Boy)
Real revolution starter (Boy)
And I ball like the youth in Barça
Bare chest ting when I walk through Ghana
And I don't do beef I do Karma
I swear we're the last ones left
The mandem love kuff kaff kweff
And anywhere I see you dons in the flesh
Just know that I can't let you go like Steff (Grr)

Yεbe sore (Woo)
Yεbe sore
Yεbe sore
Yεbe sore (Oi, yeah)

Straight to the top
Why I go stop, I started with zero (Started from nothing)
You see say I chock but you still dey flop it might be the ego
I take off my tee mow obiaa re yi ni biribi
I think am a hero (Abedi Pele)
R.I.P. Biggie I am learning from Diddy, you niggas be emo (Brr)
Bad boy them dey find me like Nemo
Back case, money play, joo fuck games
If you get problem just call me up
Why you dey move like a bad bitch
I dey Bantama with savages
Dabr ase campaign
I'm eyeing the heavens I pass space
In tough times I dey smile still
Thug life ten toes
Nea onim pain nsuro owuo
Madwene mu pefee nea omo wish me
I wish it back tenfold
Me to kyea aa na εye dough
Mo guy guy mo hyε kpo
I still no dey fuck with the other side
I still dey ride with my bros
For all of my niggas

Yeah, I'm making more, more
Yeah, I'm making more, more
Yeah, I'm making more, more
More, more, yeah I'm making more, more, yeah

Yεbe sore
Yεbe sore
Yεbe sore
Yεbe sore

I-I-I-I-I love Chris Rich