

Thoughts Of King Arthur 5 (Dior Pop Smoke)

Kwesi Arthur

Arhhn!

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Coke coke no be Pepsi
Your last shit no impress me
We dey confirm, I don't conform
Did 2 mil' streams in my first week
More actions less speak
More actions less tweets
Oh it's cool to be broke now?
You're all my sons, I be deadbeat
Don't vex we, popping off
Me ho sokoo hwe I got the sauce
Mo mu be bree no mo lack roff
Obi ko nanim na mo pa ne dross
Sometimes e be sad where we're coming from
Some don't make it out cos otan ne dooso
Wo hu se eko yie a them tag along
There're so many people I'm cutting off
Man dey grow, fuck opinions get the dough
Sometimes it's good to be alone
In the sight of pain we no go fold
I go for gold, can't name a human that I owe
I dey Instagram selling out shows
You're on Instagram chasing toto
Difference between me and them is adee me ka biara no I did it for real
I dey feel like I'm chosen
My life's a movie keep it rolling
Persistence is all e dey take
Don't mix the bag with emotions
Me bo bo a I don't negotiate
Wo sika nso a I no go show shit
We're just young niggas doing our thing
Praying we never go broke bitch
And we won't switch
I hang with savages, I get a badder bitch
The game progressing and the truth be say I be the catalyst
I'm outta this world
Them try put me in a bracket since
Mo nni sense, I'm breaking out of it cos I'm not having it
Mennim a couple people jealous of us
Claiming agyenkwa but pii be dream murderers
Last quarter I'm about to be really on they necks
You be dumb or you be lost if you no hear us
Niggas be really scared of us
King Arthur just took the sword out the stone
Me pe ho asem jack leave me alone
Independent did this shit on my own
Just talk to God now I can't do no wrong
Hail Mary, Hail Mary
All the flows I bury
Pray say you keep it safe
See the cross I dey carry
They don't love me, niggas fake
Niggas fake they don't love me
New York save the date
20th November I'm coming

The way I dey move
She love the way I dey move
Reinvested every penny, difference between me and you
All day on the gram, you no get nothing to do?
All my niggas go hard
We no get nothing to lose
Ground up to the top