It is this same water
That the stream
Which residents is in this community
Have led them from generation to generation
For drinking and
Including spiritual cleansing
This stream is also said to be
From the same source of water
local government areas
In Delta State and flows into the Atlantic Ocean

It often begins as a small stream
That gets bigger as it flows on
The stream comes up from the roots of this tree
Instead of rocks, there are spring out from
The tree is believed by many major researchers
And people from Delta state and beyond
To have mystical powers

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, uh

Remind me that I'm real, remind me that I'm still here Remind me that I will, time I didn't feel I used to feel, lit but lighting up for real This ain't for children or moms who ducked the field, I Lived it before, here to tell it (Uh) Children adore, building the message, what you Feeling it for? Fake y'all recession, you Steal from the poor, I'm wielded for war If you deal it it's yours, there ain't no question Went from, feeling ignored, to feeling the joy Of hearing some noise and hearing applause (Uh) No fear in my voice, I'm there in the void

We gon' run up the loot, we gon' jump off the roof, ay Press gon' bun up the du, ay, we just turn up, you lose, ay We just put 'em in through, uh, we gon' run up the loot, uh We gon' jump off the roof, uh, Press gon' bun up the du

This one for the traffic in my head
Addict to this bud, cause attachment to my bed
Why you dragging what you said?
What's the facts if you bragging 'bout your bread?
Run it back if it ain't travel to your ear
Battling my fears, I'm the king but ain't no castle over here
Swear dope is like a passage to my lair
Hope is when you gasping the air
Wake up in the morning when the passion wasn't there
But it's near, so we posted like a fashion week affair (Uh)
Call his name and watch him gradually appear

We gon' run up the loot, ay, we gon' jump off the roof, ay

Press gon' bun up the du, ay, we just turn up, you lose, uh

We just done up your crew, uh, we gon' run up the loot

We gon' jump off the roof, Press gon' bun up the du, uh

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz
We just turn up, you lose, ay, we just done up your crew

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz
You lose, ay, we just done up your crew