

# Burna Boy

Ocean Wisdom

Listen

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I just made it one year  
Who's genius, who's here?  
He never thought I'd go clear  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I just made in one day, what they make in ten years  
So who's teaching who here?  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I just made it one year  
Who's genius, who's here?  
He never thought I'd go clear  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I just made in one day, what they make in ten years  
So who's teaching who here?

My bro just told me fifteen years  
They ain't got friends round 'ere, yeah yeah  
They want me to go clear  
But he got bigger things 'tween the ears (bigger)  
Bigger things on the mind, he's innocent so denies  
And, they say "fair" but they think he's lyin' so they give him more years,  
yeah yeah  
He really wanna burn a boy  
He a bit active so they don't care  
Whether he did it or not he's just there  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Wake up on a pillow that's givin' him spots  
So a mate called Jack wid jack-in-a-box  
Okay his family don't care 'bout any bro that's in dere  
Bang his doors when you hear me on the radio  
Or see me on stage show  
He like when a man say "main road"  
Long time man won't see the main road  
Mad moves, where was he?  
Wid me  
On greaze  
I look at him like "it coulda been me"  
And he look at me like "You're always my mate O"  
And I know dats true, when I say I got lucky  
He said "no cap" too  
I don't wear no cap when I go pass tru' unless  
I put hard food in a cap for a yute  
All my trainin' (tsk)  
Still unfit as a witness  
They come tru' brazen and David Blaine'n  
You're hanging in a box for a fifteen Christmas, I can't (ey cut dat)  
I can't keep quiet if a man wan' diss this, I'm way too vicious  
This phlegm come way too viscous  
Different vixens stay on his spit list  
And he can't experience none o' that  
Ca' he took food and didn't wanna run it back  
Beef just escalates, so he just penetrate spleens and livers  
Went runnin' 'round lumberjack, chopping down trees and chopping down G's  
Til' one o' them G's ran to the Police  
It's funny to me how man are on greaze til suddin' gets squeezed, pee run in

their jeans (that pussy)  
Check our calibre, it's not no wave for them mandem in Malaga  
IQ way too high for an amateur  
Still dumb enough to get physical, bad 'em up

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I just made it one year  
Who's genius, who's here?  
He never thought I'd go clear  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I just made in one day, what they make in ten years  
So who's teaching who here?  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I just made it one year  
Who's genius, who's here?  
He never thought I'd go clear  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I just made in one day, what they make in ten years  
So who's teaching who here?

Thought it was done but the song ain't done  
And the clock don't stop but time don't jump  
I ain't on a righteous one or a violent one  
I'm on a avoid trident one  
Colourway rare, but I can afford it  
We might be pals but I might still audit  
Pay me correct, and pay me fully (why?)  
So I can flex in Shoreditch  
Couple picantes like Troy did, I'm on a rampage against boydem  
Calm for the bad mates, avoid it  
Bright future, boydem just destroyed it (real talk)  
Man got ins and outs and maybes  
Told my maybes "choose which Jay-Z" (which one?)  
90's one or Jay-Z lately  
Meaning, success or slavery  
99 problems and a bitch ain't one (tsk)  
I got a hundred bitches  
I got a hundred stitches  
All on my face and my back and my midriff  
I been stabbed, stabbed niggas  
Been grabbed, grabbed niggas  
Been sad, bad niggas lookin' where a kid lives  
When they found that out, then got the wap out  
They want back out, but didn't wanna live it  
Caught in a bind, one step at a time  
I levelled my mind, still meddle in crime but  
Way more cleverly than a man's ever been  
I ain't tryna get drawn out online  
Man just pree me, they don't understand me  
I'm tryna be the best human that I can be  
I said "What it look like?"  
She said "Dangly"  
And it's got her legs lookin' all Bambi  
I'll fuck her on a beach, or fuck her in a phonebox  
Won't fuck at all if she ain't doin' no squats  
I've got it all but, ay you know what  
Without this right here fam I would be so lost  
Man saw me and he said "hold on"  
You can't be that swole when you're on road don  
I said "Yeah I can. Just watch me"  
Big from Austin to Brockley  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah