

Bugle

Olamide

Eeni, eeji, eeta, eerin
Aarun, eefa, weyrey masun
Do I need to introduce myself
They call me son of a gun, I can shoot myself
But I be odeshi, I bullet proof myself
Mc toni hammer, nail full my shelf

Arggh, all these rappers wey dey do like chef
Fela ti se gbedu to ta funmi when I kpeff
Son of a bitch when they see me, awon oga Wyclef
Everything is alright until when I left
Emi ti mo Blow ti mo de yankee
Bi Atlantic Ocean, omo to soji
Omo to fi flows to fi de napkin
To'n drop shit, to'n throw way to fi de yankee
Sick flows tun lo repete bi ti patient
To wa lori sick bed, wa'n la ti ni patient
Landlord no Dey pay rent o ti di ancient
T'arugbojo to'n fi duvet never shey tent
To'n nawo ya, to'n nawo ro
To den get money ju yin lo eje a gboro
I switch my flows anyway that I feel
Emi mo fe kole, emi mo mo iyepe ti ma fill

E'n sanwo omo go, e'n pariwo
Baba 70 lemi, mi o kin se alariwo
Mallam spicy over, 2 by 6 jerin,
Je'n shey bi 50 ki'n cover pelu erin
Ahn ahn ahn ahn ah a
Dem no dey fight for rights when person Dey drive
You gats Dey drive for the people when you see for your side
Your front your back and the ones for your mind
Some people no get joy dem ready loose their lives
Some Dey rush go home dem wan go popo their wife
Ahn, dem wan go popo their wife
Mo'n flow gan bi eni to ni OCD
Mi o like idoti bi furo to ti jin
Mi o like oyinbo, so I go pidgin
Witchi witchi flows, go meeting and go vigil

Excuse me, this is the way I feel
About all these boys wey dey show like film
Wey dey do like say we no dey know person
Wey dey buy views for YouTube, to'n fi ra won se sin
Won tan yin, eyin na tan abela
E fe shana wole, e fe buga Shina Peller
E fe ko pe yin ni legend, e fe dabi Fela
Elete loruko yin, surname yin ela
Ma run wan lapa, ma run wan lese
Ma gun wan bumbum, ma gun won leke
This kids think we here for fun okay
Gunshots ibon eyo kan loke
Ema sare kaba kaba ema fese fe
Ema sare dele yin ema pe mummy daddy re
This is not a fucking cypher
Ogun lo'n kan lekun yin omo ase how far

Teba lo se bi were won ma lu yin bante
Tomorrow ni mi what I hold wo, nobody can tell
Eruku to kiri titi to tu pate
Mi o gang gang jhor I gat my Fucking cartel
They say I am this say am that, that am a fucking devil
Five hundred thousand feet above the sea level
Won gbe won yan bi garri lebu
But dem no dey drop shi, won laun bi ijebu
At the end of the day I am ahead of the game
They hate me and love me and I cannot be Gay
To ba de lo je Gay, mo ma ge won lege
Mo ma ge won welewele bi omo agege
Cos I got shit to flow
And I got shit to say
So what they saying
If they got shit to say
Let 'em say, tell them that am wave

Flow yin ti ba so bi ti bread agege
Osandi Owendi biti Olisa Debe
Mo ma fun ni forun e ma sare kigbe
Eni le soro mo bi eni tori kegbe
Mike Tyson o da to Mohamed Ali
Me I flow like butter fly and I sting like bee
Me I no get joy me I no happy
Me I do reggae, hip hop and RnB
Mo de le flowwwwu kon tu fi auto-
tune si, mo de le blow mo fucking niggas yo!