

Warlords

Olamide

I'm in chain, I'm in chain
Looking like a prisoner
I feed my fears to the dogs
Nothing else can pull me down
No pain no gain for me
I just wanna be me

My heart and my soul, they keep running
My brain and my thoughts is all money
I'm up and I grind white day and on the night
So in the morning the fire will keep burning

Yea, Heaven closing up on me
Squeezing in with the lid so sharpened
Ah, like the edges of the Samurai sword
I'm trapped in between
Yah, I was shooting for the moon
Caught the glimpse of the sun that got my eyes bleeding
Wow, but this can't be blood cause of the way it hurts
Oh my fucking God
Yah, she feels like a piercing
Through my eyeballs and my lids
Like fragment of broken glasses
The shit got me craving for peace

Nah, turn on the switch
Page mu dere e ju go, flip o the script
Open up my voice kam hit e the pitch nwa
Hustle hard and take a broke nigga's bitch
No joy, men nwelu no joy
Grew up in the trenches where we play with AKs no toy
Mama said lose everything but never lose your focus
Ma nu na gi enwero nu oru akpo na mu your home boy
Life happens
And o mee ya ona adi ka film
I have been tagged a loser but it's my choice to win
Ife diri mu na chim abiakwa na in between
Knew that I be bossing ozugbo ozugbo m hitiri the scene

I started from the low low
Ngbafe nwa [?]
Am cashing out ka o lotto
Your crush na my motor
See ocho ise mu photo
Ife ocholo bu dodo
And I know you know so
Know so

Hey hey, this is natural
I don't force see many natural
Why everybody acting like they on the war
I don't need nobody, homie I'm the one
Hey hey, I go back to back
They got guns, I got money in my arsenal
Boy check, make money for a living now
I don't let nobody ever bring me down

I see niggas opposing me
And when the camera comes they still posing in
Oh that shawty only love when the money in
I just pray my friends are not friends with my enemies

They don't give me but I take it
Oh they don't give me but I take it
I say the reason why everybody hating
Jesus got enemies, I got the same shit yeah

Yeah yeah

Woke up this morning feeling like fuck the world
My mama called to tell me she misses me like that last song
Oh I thought that that boy [?]
Oju na ana anachigha bu onye ana ayozi when you coming home
I believe in honesty
Be slapping nigga if he ever laugh at me
I think I turned out to be everything this motherfucker said I wouldn't be
Shagari alhaji na achuzi mu efi
Nowadays the slightest things ime na ewe mu ezigbo iwe
Slide a knife in and [?] I go chuke am for your face
I think I'll always stay in office cause I'm too legit to quit
I'm too legit to quit
I'm the best and still ready to be
Theoretically
All these niggas still babies to me
Hand stretched out like there's something I'm tryna reach
The something in my jeans
The people tryna get me some confidential shit
That why I keep it in the music like, like, like...

They don't give me but I take it
Oh they don't give me but I take it
I say the reason why everybody hating
Jesus got enemies, I got the same shit yeah