

Belly

Pa Salieu

I been gone for a while
But I still make it back to you
I'm in the backroads with my killies
Girl, you know what we haffi do
I know you might think it's a par
But baby I'm Pa Salieu
In the elevator in The Shard
I know you feelin' my point of view
(Girl, you know what a badman do)

Ghetto man can still travel (Vyoom)
Ghetto one can have accountant (And)
Ghetto man can leave the bando (Eh)
And still stack money in abundance (Racks)
Ghetto man know 'bout struggle (Ah)
Fuck that ghetto man can go Mayfair (If he wants)
Ghetto man can still be humble (Sa)
Hella ghetto ones in my circle
Ride for my ghetto man killy with no licence

Never had much, now we have many
And we pop Henny, me na haffi touch penny
Cold nights I was sellin' from a celly
Oh Lord, we no stop, til' the money hits belly
Never had much, now we have many
And we pop Henny, me na haffi touch penny
Cold nights I was sellin' from a celly
Oh Lord, we no stop, til' the money hits belly

Belly, belly, hit the belly
Belly, belly, feed the belly
Ghetto man must feed the belly
Ghetto man must feed family
Belly, belly, hit the belly
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Stubborn to the bone, see me walk with chest
Feel that shlah, that's the style and flex
True when the money came full, them vex
Big up the great ones, who just mind business
I never tired execute then next
Competed with myself and I did best
Free the belly
Do you know how it feel? So blessed
You no feel the power, when you self invest

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Girl, you know what a bad man do
Great mind you haffi walk with finesse
Can't look down cah tha world will finnese
Great man must invest
Put your mind on cement
Greatness can't pretend
Deflect all the bad energy
See no evil, speak no evil
Great mind you haffi step with reason
You haffi show dem passion
Put your all on survival
Cah you're greater than, badder than
Pray the Lord protect you in this jungle
You know