

Ghost Mode

Phyno

Ndi ara, Ndi ara, le le, lekwa ha
A cho irim, A cho irim
Ghost mode

Otito diri Jesu Amen
A burom anu enu but I'm flying up in the air mayn
Nwanne a narigom ama do it over again
I'm playing with the stars that's what am doing in the air
Okwa isi kote evu I stay fresh out mana ndi ilo m agbago ebu gimme
Si na mu ama bu uru, kita ha ncha buzi efuluefu
Ha anyachago akwa-oche
Onye zuzuo, mu wa enye godia oche
Ha n'agba m n'atugodi iche
Ndi nwa ha na ezugodi iche?
Ijeofia o na eme ku gi ele
Ndi ala na enwegodi iwe ndi ogbem na apia go di igwe
O bugi o tu anghu ka na apia godi igwe
Senior Watts ka anyi is enwe igwe
Na the boy na apia go di ibe
Same chick I used to tell you look like Genevieve
Now look me in the face and ask me you're fucking Genevieve?
The real Genevieve
I stunt hard so I make these take bitches believe
It's alright cause I'm balling on these haters
Baby I don't care
When they talk thrash I make case no time, I'll see you later
And if I know Nwanne, ha na ko b.m
I think they look like plumbers

Ndi ara, Ndi ara, le le, lekwa ha
A cho irim, A cho irim
Ghost mode, dey no dey see me
Ndi ara, Ndi ara, le le, lekwa ha
O ge me gi fuum na anya huh
O ge me fuum na anya

Awon temi nigboro
Won bere whats gon be
Ti anybody ba gbeemu
Ma je won bi nkwobi
Awon eleyi n jeyan
Awon ti Clifford Orji
Them wan copy my swag
E loji, badoo
Igo lo ju omo odaran
Won ni mo ma n se bi drug baron
One man mopol mi o ni record label
Awon to sign yin, ibi ti mo de won o le de be
So many rappers don dey beef track for me
Dem mamas too don go collect witchcraft for me
But they can't take away the love the street got for me
Agba awo to n fase mumi
They still dey bow for me
I'm balling like its world cup and am gonna shine
Other rappers be like Naija, dem no dey reach final
Won lemi omo gutter, won n pemi lomo Ghana
But mo n jese awon omo to posh, e ma kana

Flow mi o nicer, o dabi machine gun
Nigboro, won n je lyrics mi lenu bi chewing gum
YBNL is coming e watch out fun album mi
Ti mi o ba reach platinum, no be my mama born me

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Ghost mode, dey no dey see me
Ndi ara, Ndi ara, le le, lekwa ha
O ge me gi fuum na
O ge me gi fuum na

I'm getting cash, no foul play
See them dey beat around the bush, foreplay
Onye ala na akpo onye ala na ebe
On a pu ala na wa na agaefe
Tanche na tu aka ka efe re ala

Kanayo Kanayo lemi mo kana gan
Gbena woju mi, wa mope sango no be dragon
All these toy rappers they know am far so gone
Na tiger battery dem dey use, dem hardly turn their swags on

It's gon take all I got, but I got all it takes
I'm just like a calendar
See I've got all your dates
These niggas ain't steady
Ha na ado ka ogbono
Ha na do wura wuya ga na pu nu nkono

Niggas hate me cause am fucking the industry right?
Won ma n hail me tan ba pade mi ni industry night
Eye service mofos, y'all retarded
Phyno and Olamide, we're just getting started

Ndi ara, Ndi ara, le le, lekwa ha
A cho irim, A cho irim
Ghen Ghen Love
Ndi ara, Ndi ara, le le, lekwa ha
O ge me gi fuum na anya huhn oge me fuum na anya