

7Ajir

Saint Levant

Huh, huh, huh
Huh, huh, huh
Huh, huh, huh (ay)
Huh, huh, huh (a5o sharmoota)

7Ajir, 7Ajir
Doin' just fine on my own
Tale3, tale3
So I never pick up the phone

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I gotta stay in my zone
Ask about me I'm known
A5o sharmoota jayeek 3ala 7artak
I'm hittin' a lick and I'm gone

Me and Muzzi (?) we said fuck it
We hopped on a jet, went to Rome
The first time I met her, she looked at me
She said she like my cologne

Think I do it for the fuck of it?
Like I ain't got nothing to do
I used to get sick to my stomach
But now I'm outside the white and the blue
You said you ain't into the politics
Well I can't afford that
I got my brothers at home and they dying
'Cause that's where the war's at

Do5ani bajeebo min Masr
7asheeshi lobnani
Don't try to compare to the boy
Walak ana ghazawi
I got me a girl in Tunisia
But I can't tell my side piece from Egypt (Shhh)
If it ain't foreign it's boring
So I got me a wife out in Jordan

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Pull up with the stick and I'm gunnin'
I'm shootin', you runnin'
He huffin' and puffin'

You end up with nothin'
I'm hangin' with Russians
We def' to the top, this is money discussions
I flirt with her mom at the family function
I'm hoping she don't cut my dick off
I'm buzzin'
I only got love for my people and cousins
We stuntin'
Startin' to blow, I got women that wanna get married
You know they're starting to stack
Collecting my paper [?] bands
I'm feeling like four-way [?], I'm counting my racks
The VVS be shining all over my neck
So I call it, for me [?] by the way the attack
Tale3 byitfalsaf 3alena
No talkin'
I'm taking your sharaf
No givin' it back

Back and I'm back, and I'm back, and I'm better
Said I'm not rich, but I'm cursing this
Lookin' at yeast while I'm get my motherfuckin' bread up
Ice on my neck
Maybe been workin' so hard that I ain't got time to relax
(No time to relax)
Also got too many women mad at me because I ain't textin' them back
Sorry

Tale3 Tale3
Barrodesh 3alek w ana tale3
If you think you're better than me
Ya3ni inta mish 3ayesh bil waqe3

Now that I'm poppin' they askin' for favors
They hatin', they don't wanna see me ahead
Gettin' this money, I'm chasing the paper
Just like a ma5baz, I'm gettin' this bread

Blew me half a milli on a house that I don't even need
That was cap but I'm speaking it into existence
You get what I mean
I was runnin' it back with the team
So fresh, so classy and clean
She said I got an accent
"Bitch I'm exotic, it's nothing like you've ever seen"

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