

# Anything

Sarkodie

Yeah, uh  
It's the mu'fuckin' king in the house  
Niggas could do anything for clout  
Attention n'ba die obaa yi wo blouse  
You go trend, even when the shit is going south  
Do it for the Gram, ohemaa just do it for the Gram  
Cardi B beduru Ghana no, Akuapem Poloo ma no twerk  
I don't think it was part of the plan but  
Fuck it who cares  
Everyday caption "I'm too blessed"  
Capo se wa hitti half a mil' yenko blow, bank no a'bounce ne two checks uh  
Niggas gon' kill for the bag, they don't keep it real with the swag  
Wonni dama, wonni kobo, wonni shishi, wonni kpaa  
Still a my nigga dey still brag uh  
Boys na mo to pressure wo Snap  
Mo de Bel Air gu mo Rollie so wo club  
I hope you making it in real life 'cause se wo fake na ye kyi wo it's a wrap  
Would you do it for the fam or you'll rather do it for the likes  
Would you wanna do it for the fans, or you'll rather kick it with your wife  
You living a lie, you on some dopamine  
This shit is a drug but then I'm hoping it, doesn't get your soul  
'Cause when you fuck with the internet, this shit is addictive you go think  
they put some coke in it  
Wo claimi Awoshie Rihanna, enye force se boys be she designer  
Wo bank account ye 7K but wo claimi Richard Mille well I guess you're almost  
made in Ghana

You know it's kinda crazy man  
It's like fake is the new real, damn  
But we still gotta keep it real though  
But shit is corny, shit is corny as fuck  
You know people gon' do anything for the clout  
Clout chasers, damn  
But the real will survive

I stay real  
They be trying to move me but I stay still  
I be some weird ass nigga, I know say love is supposed to make me a winner I  
'm sorry the hate will  
Anytime I'm short of energy I make mil's  
Pressure nkoa be pushi boys to take pills  
Life is already in motion so take stills  
Strike a pose cheese, and show me your fake grills  
You gotta pay bills, uh  
People will do anything  
Your mommy no chop but you dey make it rain  
Always craving attention, that shit is kinda lame  
Niggas always falling for hype, you already know the game  
Try to keep it real  
Ye w'adie na forgetti how other people feel  
Wo be claimi Shatta, besiden na girl no n'to wo bill  
Sika competition, see the people you dey kill  
We know the drill, all these 5's and 4's doing the most  
Got you niggas all involved let's have a toast  
Keep it a hundred my nigga, you ain't gotta boast  
Boys no gye Moët a wotumi gye wo Coke  
Hwe, you think it's a joke

You dey go battle for club, chale e choke  
New world order, my niggas for stay woke  
Sika ho aye shi you can't afford to stay broke

Just keep it a hundred with yourself  
Keep it real  
Keep it a thousand  
God bless you all  
No pressure  
Obidibipombidi