

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' yankɔ 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 nkɔa 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, bəsiden 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
Hwɛ, 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