

## Round 2

Sarkodie

Certified Bangerz

Way back when I go broke na me hia cash na me hwe the deals on the table  
Bibi se me'nko gye cool block but I gotta think twice 'cause I got my own la  
bel

Chale money never go be problem but sto dabi a the economy no be stable  
But we stay strapped, and I know my God is able  
When I see y'all try to compare me to these boys, it dey make I feel offende  
d like

Nigga got hits on hits, got a BET and I did it independent  
But people dey criticize me, but eba no warfront a I am highly recommended u  
h

Se mo hwehwe No Pressure, alright the battle just ended  
Military mindset, let me see your lighters  
Been a long ride but a nigga still sizeless  
Babylon vipers, still a mobo diapers  
Chale money bag na me de build me biceps  
Started off broke and I swear nobody like this  
Wanna see me dead but you niggas gon' die first  
Boys be pre Sark beef but mmre no so aa na mo use ghostwriters  
Level up, da mo be speedi no kra no na ma double up  
Se mo te nie me de ba you go fall in love  
Eyaa na boys no dey try me 'cause they know what's up  
You know we stay litty, hustle like Diddy  
All day stackin' up the money like 50  
Gotta stay greedy cause a nigga need didi  
Ehye wo bo se cancer in the left titty  
Been so long in the game this shit crazy  
OG but still wavy  
Se mo hwe the couple of drinks I drop lately  
Ma predicti me life, me sen Nigel Gaisie  
Se mo checki growth no a, it's amazing  
All the moves that I'm making uh  
Just signed a new contract, beye half a mil' if I'm not mistaken Hol' up, ma  
ke I check

Don't think nothin' ain't funny  
They so fake nigga they scummy  
My bro save wit' me, get money  
Foxes, niggas so cunning

This that Trilly Gang business first, flip that killer grime  
This that Cypress Hill, could just kill a man  
And this that [?], go play middleman  
When guys get hungry, they 'bout their dinner plans  
Oh you need a family, Tony Soprano  
Suited, yeah, Dolce Gabbana yeah (Jheeze!)

Knights of the Round Table what? Coat in the armor yeah  
I got you in England, just hold me in Ghana yeah  
Bitch better boogie that back  
Bitch better gimme that job yeah  
I'll be the nigga that rap, lost for the sniveling dogs yeah  
How can I get in that bag? Cool man I'm gettin' him cobbed  
Yeah just finished reading my songs, then made the sign of the cross  
Giggs that nutter  
And this ain't nothing nice  
When Giggs say butter, it's whip that butter slice

Man got cut up, yutes they cut up guys  
Giggs is flutter, make that shit that butterflies  
Why did they gas him  
Drive it and crash in, silent assassin  
Why would they get on his nerves, why would they hassle him  
Simon says, what? I wanna slap him