

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 eto 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 clobbered
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