

X

Sarkodie

Me am done with this rapping I'm just obsessed
I can stop making music ma pile checks
But me de pen to me paper soaaa it feel like sex
I guess I'm gonna b doing this till I x
Ma parki all the shit that heard from a lot y'all
Me hy3 da na menfii mehy3 Greece I had a ball
Smoking the finest of Cubans and pussy I had it all
Wo fr3 me na man picki aa did I break a law ? Naa
Yesterday's price it not today
The people that you meet in this life are not here to stay
So why you be catching feeling like girls catching bouquet
Leave me alone pour me a glass of dusse
They call me the landlord
Ebi Mo som me excuse me I'm not God
Stop having these wild thoughts
Am the newer version of hov with the right sauce
Nea onte ase3 onhyia me wo high court
My Brommon suit is tailor made
Anopa mawhe detox juice I'm feeling great
Excuse me fuck your views for heaven sake
Take the L G be in you queue I'm very straight

I pick up the pieces you better believe that
I cover my body with blood of Jesus anywhere that we at
Obidi de body a lot of features nobody go fit compete that
You niggas are fucking a lot of keittas know what it takes to b here
Took a lot of discipline went too hard on myself
I had to please the my fans from to love that I felt
Cutting all the fake energy no be good for my health
Heavy weight good luck to who de fight for the belt

Who the fuck is my competition
Flow swag and composition
Y'all ready know when I put the shot on ignition
Then it's go time I go slash any rapper to pieces

If niggas no dey learn who the fuck's gonna teach?
I don't even know, all that shit is Gen Z's
Fake is the new real, not enough emcees
Hand me the microphone and the church say "preach"
Allahu Akbar
Niggas dey act hard
See me in real life, you only go back off
Pick up the pieces yeah, that part
Too many houses, only one landlord

Money making machine
Babiaa m3 ko biaa I'm clearly making a scene
Rocking my Versace and hop in ma limousine
Flow no y3 drug it's stronger than nicotine
Y3 se mey3 rap anaa singing I'm ceelo Green
S3 me hu sikaa am not blinking am going In
Mey3 fasting am growing lean
Ogee but I be rapping like 17
Crowd no nkoto I'm throwing shots
Bosome bills no Monte so I'm paying tax
All you Niggas repeating the same tracks

Wonim s3 you don't wanna argue cos I'm saying facts
I walk in like am a thief in the night
Wonim s3 y3n y3 baa we de put the heat on the mic
Mo te ha Mo dwen me ho no am asleep on the flight
Every single thing I wanna achieve in my life
Me I got it d3n na mep3 the street or the hype
Corny ass niggas I don't believe in your type
Keep on releasing the bribe
Only shallow mind niggas you go fit squeeze in the pipe
Omo poke me just to get me to talk
Weak ass jokes you de expect me to clock
Waka masem aky3 na s3 menfii woaa na kyer3 s3 menbuwo koraa
You don't even deserve to be blocked
Follow me na like me pictures na kom dewo
Me be twa cigar na toso koraa ma wo yem ahyewo
Otan no yi pie 3b3 hy3 wo mu mana rewo
Obidi b3 kasa womma n fewo
Sarkodie wo time aso metee y3 96
Industry nakyia and that's what I'm trying to fix
Monka nokwor3 me story na ma Mo clicks
Menim s3 monni suban no nti na megyaa Mo ticks

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