Some people no get joy
Dem wan talk you up for your front
Gon fuck you up when you turn around
Ohh
Some people no get joy
Anytime you come for me
I know misery loves company
But no be me you go take shine oh
I know how the thing dey go
When I hear noise me dey turn am low
Here for the business, not for the show
(For the business, minding my business eh)
If you really really no mad
Why you so happy when another man sad
Na Instagram give you this kain mind

Fuck all the fuck all the people wey no get joy
Anyway anyway I'm getting on
Thank God say man no be God oh
Anyway I'm getting on
No stopping this train wey dey run o
Fuck all fuck all the people wey no get joy
No joy, no joy, no joy, no joy , no joy no joy
Fuck all the people wey no get joy

You see bad news you dey jubilate
Bad belle don dey accumulate
When Baba God make person great o
Even enemies celebrate o yeah
As I face my front, make you face your own
Na the koko
Adura mama mi a ma gba, Iya mi spiri koko
Oh no, when I hear noise me dey turn am low
Here for the business, not for the show
For the business minding my business eh
If you really really no mad
Why you so happy when another man sad
Na Instagram give you this kain mind

Fuck all the fuck all the people wey no get joy
Anyway anyway I'm getting on
Thank God say man no be God oh
Anyway I'm getting on
No stopping this train wey dey run oh
Fuck all the fuck all the people wey no get joy
Dem no get joy

Fuck all the people wey no get joy