

Temper

Simi

I be on my grind, I be on my grind
But sometimes me I really need a break
Everybody know me bonafide
When me I sing pon international stage

Me ready ready
You stand in my way
Me ah petty petty
Mulah long like spaghetti
Me ah cruise inna P Jetty Jetty
Uh yeah
I'm just tryna make this money
Pounds and dollars
E no need to gimme warning
Eh - I be hustler but ko really funny
Me a winner
Me a vixen for sinner
(Me a vixen for sinner)
If I don't step on ya necks
How you gonna lose your breath
How you gonna know I'm the best
I'm gonna earn your respect
I'm gonna rep for the west
I'm gonna flex
Surely oh
I'ma do what I do, o ma bloody oh
I'm just speaking my mind
I'm telling no lies
You look in my eyes
You know it's alright

Make I just coolu coolu
Coolu coolu coolu temper oh
If you no open door
You no fit enter oh
I be on I be on
With my Dom Perignon
Make I coolu coolu
Coolu coolu coolu temper oh
But me I no go fit surrender o
I be on I be on
With my Dom Perignon

I realize another man thing
No be for me
Simi Omo la bouncing
Ki lo kan mi
And nobody fit chance me
Talk to me nice
Mo fancy ju Nancy lo
A surprise
When I walk into a room
They say Simi don show
How you look so good
Yeah the people wan know
Yea - Abinibi oh
Bigger than ability

If you dey with me oh
Then I know you're feeling me
Run my money
Nothing in this life is free
Extraordinary me
What you get is what you see
My policy
I compromise but never on the quality oh
Shalla to my day ones
Blessing rain on ya
I pray on ya
I'm just speaking my mind
I'm telling no lies
You look in my eyes
You know it's alright

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