

Ojuelegba

Skept

Dami loun o...Wizzy
Ni ojuelegba, they know my story
From Modox studio
I be hustle to work
Ni ojuelegba o, me and city
From modox studio, we been hustle to work
Ni ojuelegba o, my people dey there
My people suffer, dem dey pray for blessing eh
Ni ojuelegba o, my people dey there
Dem dey pray for blessing, for better living eh eh
Kilo dale, aiye o le to yen o
Aiye o ni double, adura lo le se o
Call on daddy...baba God
Adura a gba o
Tisu eni ba dele
A fowo bo n je

I am feeling good tonight
This thing got me thanking God for life
Oh, I can't explain
I can't explain eh yeah
I am feeling good tonight
This thing got me thanking God for life
I can't explain
I can't explain eh yeah

Are you feeling good tonight?
This thing got me thanking God for life
I just can't explain
I can't explain, no, no

Look, it's gon' be a long long time 'fore we stop
Boy better know, they better know who make the scene pop
All I ever needed was a chance to get the team hot
Only thing I fear is a headshot or a screenshot
Pree me, dem a pree me
You know they only ever call em when they need me
I never go anywhere, they never see me
I'm the type to take it easy, take it easy
I took girls in the very first text I sent
I don't beg no lovers, I don't beg no friends
If you wanna link, we can link right now
Skeppy Wiz and Drake, it's a ting right now
Are you feeling good tonight

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When I was in school, being African was a diss
Sounds like you need help saying my surname, Miss
Tried to communicate
But everyday is like another episode of Everybody Hates Chris

Ever since mum said, "Son you are a king"
I feel like Floyd when I'm stepping into the ring
Just spoke to the boy, said he's flying in with a ting
We're touching the road to celebrate another win, we're going in
Why am I repping these ends? Man I don't know
The government played roulette with my postcode
All I know is it's where my people dem are suffering
I seen it before, narrate the story as it unfolds
Dad certified the settings and mu mum knows
My mind full of more bullets than your gun holds
Now I got the peng tings in the front row
Saying, "Skeppy come home, baby come home!"
Yeah, I love the sun but I respect the rain
Look forward to good times, can't forget the pain
I was the kid in school with the £10 shoes
White socks, jack-ups and the pepper grains
Said they're gonna respect me for my ambition
Rest in peace my niggas that are missing
I had to tell my story cause they'd rather show you
Black kids with flies on their faces on the television

Eh e kira fun mummy mi o
Ojojumo lo n s'adura
Mon jaiye mi won ni won soro ju
Ojojumo owo n wole wa
E kira fun mummy mi o
Ojojumo lo n s'adura
Mon jaiye mi won ni won soro ju
Won ni won ni won soro ju

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