

Gang

Sneakbo

Niggas acting funny with the man
Boys call me fam
Everywhere I go the gang go
Fuck it up and do that shit again
Where were you again
When I was 'de down low

Bonfire
I don't know you
Musta kwemo fire
Snakes out here
E ko boni fire
Salt in my wound
So I don't tire
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Used to be my dawg
Left him in the past
Never ever speak
I don't wanna talk
Niggas changed on me they ain't got no heart
When the streets got peak bare man turned soft
Now you're dunnoutere
Can't come round 'ere
You cannot tuss out 'ere
No love out 'ere
I'm one up out 'ere
Got my gun out 'ere
Last nigga fucking wimme got bun out 'ere

Boom bang boom bang with the t'ugs them
Gyallie love me and I love them
Niggas want hate I don't watch them
If it's fuck me then it's fuck them
Anywhere I go I make the gang go
I'm in Ghana coming from the bando
Me and Arthur pull up in the lambo
Getting money bitch looking like a bank roll
Dun'know

Bonfire
I don't know you
Musta kwemo fire
Snakes out here
E ko boni fire
Salt in my wound
So I don't tire
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Niggas acting funny with the man
Boys call me fam
Everywhere I go the gang go
Fuck it up and do that shit again
Where were you again
When I was 'de down low

Bonfire

I don't know you
Musta kwemo fire
Snakes out here
E ko boni fire
Salt in my wound
So I don't tire

Never had a Cedi
I was so broke
Nuttin' ain't funny
Please no joke
Big bad bo
These niggas know
Bon-bonfire we be giving free smoke
Oh Lord have mercy
Niggas wanna hurt me
Snakes and fakes I delete them from early
I'm grinding
Everyday I wake up early
Looking for the money on a one man journey
I'm certi
No sleep
This year no fake niggas round me
Grind and stack stack money all week
(Fam listen up close that's Kobby on the beat)

Bonfire
I don't know you
Musta kwemo fire
Snakes out here
E ko boni fire
Salt in my wound
So I don't tire
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Niggas acting funny with the man
Boys call me fam
Everywhere I go the gang go
Fuck it up and do that shit again
Where were you again
When I was 'de down low

Bonfire
I don't know you
Musta kwemo fire
Snakes out here
E ko boni fire
Salt in my wound
So I don't tire
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Bonfire
I don't know you
Musta kwemo fire
Snakes out here
E ko boni fire
Salt in my wound
So I don't tire
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah