Different Style

Timaya

Can I have a lot of young here?
Young B
Oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I don't owe you anything
I wanna live my life the way I can

Anyhow wen I want, eh
This one is a different style, eh
Anyhow wey you like, eh
Me, I'm on a different style, eh, because

I no send their mama, eh
God e don do am for me
I no send their brother, eh
E don do am, see

The more you give a shit
And the more you getting hurt
Bad belle people comot for domot
Dem wan me make I chop kolanut
My brother man, I prefer the groundnut, eh

When I'm feeling like I reign, Jehovah
Okwa ima na mbu nwa Jehovah
See right now, see the storm is over
That's why me I can never be bother-bother

Anytime wey dem see us we dey fresh up, fresh up
See the people dem dey vex, eh
Everytime wey dem see us we dey shiner, shiner
Everybody wan dey vex, eh

I no send their mama, eh
E don do am for me
We no send for their brother, eh
God e don do am, see

Anyhow you like, eh
Me, I'm on a different style, eh
Anyhow wey you want, eh
Me, I'm on a different level, eh

I no send their brother, eh
We no send their sister, eh
Mama eh, papa eh

Kongologo yongoloyo
Corper
Okay
Let's go

I get my mind on my money
And my money on my mind
So no maga fit take me for a ride
See this boy, he is one of a kind

See, you don't know me, don't test me

Don't even try come close to me
My deaf are deaf, are deaf are deaf are soldier
Anytime wen I come, I'm are dem mama soldier

Anyhow wen I like, eh
This one is a different style, eh
Anyhow wey you want, eh
Me, I'm on my different level, eh

I no send their mama, eh
I no send their papa
Mama, papa eh

See, anyhow wey you want, eh
I'm on my different style, eh
Anyhow wey you see am, eh
E be like say na different level, eh

I no send their mama, eh
Make you no send for their papa, eh
Their mama, eh
See, these people wey no know my pain
How come dem want to count my gain?

Dem be like "Tambiala give me money"
Anything you like you say, na you sabi
"Tambiala give me money"

It was like play-play
Jehovah just open my way
What more, what more can I say?
Everybody, me I dey here okay

I say dem be like, "Tambiala give me money"
Anything you like you say, na you sabi
"Tambiala give me money"

Anyhow wey you like, eh
I dey on a different level, eh
Anyhow wey you want, eh
Me I get different style, eh

I no send their mama, eh
Make you no see their papa
I don dey see their face
Their face just dey smell, oh-oh

Anyhow wey you like it
My brother man, I don't want it
Anyhow wey you see it
My brother, me I don't believe it

I no see their papa, eh
I no see their mama
I no dey see their mama, eh

Leave me make I fill my glasses
Me and you no dey the same class
Obstacle come, I jump am pass
Right now, I dey enter first class

Carry cutlass, no be my class
See dem say, "I'm not in their class"

See my guy, I dey for first class
Chineke, Chinekeme

Forever
However
Whatever
Power
Whatever
You all are
I don't owe you nothing

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