If you like say I no fine

```
Mwaya plug the mic
(What?)
Microphone
Mwaya please plug the mic
Ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya-ya-ya-ya
Ah, listen up
I don't know what you want from me
See the people keep talking 'bout me
Make dem talk, oh
Say na dem get their mouth, oh
When I don't now what you want from me, ai
Tell dem make dem leave me
Make dem talk, oh
Eh, na them get their mouth, oh
Everybody just say
Blai, blai-blai-blai, blai-blai
Blai-blai-blai, blai-blai, blai-blai, blai-blai, blai
Open up your smelling mouth
And begin to dey talk anything them like, ah
Blai, blai-blai-blai, blai-blai
Blai-blai-blai, blai-blai-blai, blai-blai, blai, blai, blai
Open up your smelling mouth
E be to talk anything them like, ah
See, see, mama dem, mama dem, mama soldier
My brother man na talk that I told ya
I no owe any maga
Eh, my God, I no send any maga
See, I keep on doing what I like to dey do
Anything I do e no concern you
If you like call me a big fool
Eh, my brother man I no send you
Call me a sheep
Call me a goat
Call me a tolotolo
Call me a toad
Call me a rat
Call me a pig
My brother man, I swear I no send you
See, my guy, I no send any maga
Me, am here to make my dollar
See, Timaya is not an ajebutter
See, I no come Lagos to count bridge, eh
```

But right now, money make me fine Am so fine, I don dey shine Bling-bling on my neck all the time

Am not a small boy, I no dey wear bling-bling I no dey come here to come to sing-sing Think-think, everybody want win Eh, hold on, my phone dey ring

See, but I got to go back to the chorus, eh I got to go back to the chorush, eh What's the chorus again?
Ok now I remember that glow scene

I don't know what you want from me People dey talk about me Make dem talk, oh Eh, na dem get their mouth, oh

Everybody say, "I don't know what you want from me" Ai-ai-ai
Everytime you want to talk about me, eh
Na rubbish things

Listen now, am here to make money I no want do cunny-cunny I no wanna' go so crawny If you like you say am naughty

See, dem say I dey smile

Dem say, Timaya no dey smile

See, dem say I no dey smile

Say I dey bone my face all the time

Call, call, call me a militant Dem say Timaya is arrogant Dem say I no finish school, oh Dem say my attitude is rude, oh

Listen now, but dem dance to my music Every club, everybody dem dey use it DJs, everybody don dey dance it Everbody dey put am for repeat

See, na my music dem want to dey blow Want to dey, want to dey, want to dey blow Ah, blow, ah, eh, he-he-he

Let, let's, let's have an intersection right now
Let's have an intersection right now
Wan-wan-wan, wan-wan-wan-wan-wan-wan
Wan-wan-wan-wan-wan-wan-wan
Let's stand up right now

See, dem dey vex for me, dem say I take skunk This skunk is giving my brain the konk E be like say me I don barb punk Eh, I cut my dada and barb punk

See, dem say Timaya from Hong Kong Hong Kong dey make dem want punk See, right now I want speak Hong Kong Everybody make una dey hear Hong Kong Chang chung chwanya
Chung chwanya, chung chwang chwin yang wa
Hung yang wyan yung
Ching chwang chung, chwang yang wa

Hey, God forbid Am still in my right senses Hey, listen up now

Hey, yai-yai-ya-ya Everybody, ya-ya Rise up on your feet and dance Listen let's go to the club

Now, pop some champagne Pop, pop some rosé Now, drink some crystal If you get money, my guy you got to enjoy your life now

Don't let anybody bring you down Don't let anybody make you frown Don't let the things that I say Dey make you want weigh you down Nor make you go down

Listen up now
I wanna' rap
Say I want rap
Say I wanna' rap
Listen up now
Say I wanna' rap
Say I wanna' rap, eh-eh-eh

Now, the brain don full, oh The brain don full, oh The brain is full men

If you know how I feel, men
You would not even talk about me at all
You know why?
I no dey see anybody

I just dey feel like a mad man on the street, men I no send you
I no dey see you
Yo, yo know why?

Because I get God I no dey see anybody Men, I no send anybody Me I no go fear anybody 'Cause God be my provider

Ecoba (Ehn?)
Abeg come blow whistle (Okay)
Whistle, whistle, whistle, stle, stle

Dem mama
No, I don do mo' dey go
Mo' dey go
(I no dey go anywhere)
Mo' dey go
(Mae' I blow one more)

Mo' dey go
Water, water
Mo' go, mo' go

(What)
(What)
(What)
(Waya)