

Young D, can I go deep?  
Be alive and nothing can bring you down  
You won't die young  
You go live am too much

You won't die  
You won't, you won't, you won't die  
You won't, you won't, you won't, you won't  
You won't, you won't, you won't die  
Everybody say

Na me go bury my mama  
My mama no go bury me  
Na me go bury my papa  
And my papa no go bury me

Everybody just put up your hands in the air  
And say, "My guy everybody just say"  
My God, I dey beg you

Eh, I sing, put your hands  
One, two, one, two, one, two, one, two  
You no go die young, oh  
Put your hands in the air, one two, one two  
Nobody, nobody, go kill you, oh

Anything wey you want in this life  
My brother, make you beg God  
Everybody just say, "My God I dey beg you, oh"

Everyday, I dey pray  
God, I'm begging you  
I don't wanna hustle and die young  
I dey beg you

Everyday, I dey pray  
I dey beg you  
God I no go wanna hustle and die young  
God, I beg you

Everybody now  
Na lokeloke, me I wanna go  
Na lokeloke, make we dey go  
Nobody can stop my shine  
Nobody, nobody, nobody, go make me go down now

Na lokeloke, me I wanna go  
Na lokeloke, make we dey go  
Nobody, nobody wey go fit bring you down  
No dullard here, no dullard, I sing say

Gbagaun, you want the best house  
And best clothes, best shoes, best dress, and be on your best clothes  
Gbagaun, you want a house under sea  
And travel from Naija down to oversea

I wake up one morning and hear that

Michael Jackson, king of pop, a Legend is dead  
I wake up another morning and hear that  
MC Loph is dead, my brother, what kind of life is this?

Judge people, the poor see liver money  
And then you just get all the money  
Next thing you die, leave the money  
Na which kind life be this

Everyday, I dey pray  
God, I beg you  
I don't wanna hustle and die young  
God, I beg you

Everyday, I dey pray  
I beg you  
I don't wanna hustle and die young

Everybody, everybody now  
Put your hands on your head, one, two  
Tell yourself my guy, "You no go die young"

Everybody, put your hands on your head  
Pray for yourself  
Tell yourself you go live long

Na lokeloke, me I wanna go  
Na lokeloke, make we dey go  
Nobody fit stop my shine  
My guy, no time yeah, yeah, no time

Everybody looking very sharp  
And you looking very fine  
And you looking sexy  
And you looking so smart

Now, with all the money and the houses wey you got  
Eh, my brother man, everything na vanity

R.I.P to Bimbo Odukoya  
Soboma George, Nate Dogg  
Steve Jobs, Bayo Aderioku, Dagrín, Chidinma Mbalaso

God, I go bless you wellu, wellu  
For this life wey you give me  
God, I go beg you

Everyday, I dey pray  
God, I beg you  
Me I no go wanna hustle and die young  
God, I dey beg you

Everyday, I dey pray  
God, I beg you  
Me I no go wanna hustle and die young

Everybody say, "Lokeloke wey we dey go"  
Na lokeloke, we all wanna go  
We all wanna go, wanna go, I wanna go, I wanna go, I wanna go  
Lai lai, we no go die, oh

Na lokeloke, lokeloke  
Na lokeloke, lokeloke

Everything go okay, okay, okay

I wish you a long life man  
Steve Jobs, R.I.P