They don't know
We hit the game
We don't flop
30 racks in my jeans
After a show o
My G I won blow
Hmmmm
E ya e yo
Wanna take my brother of the road
Leave the streets but never go ghost
They don't know

Cool me down Cool me down Cool me down Like the AC make you blow me down So keep your bullshit in your pocket Safe to them haters Got them Talking ya ya ya I don't wanna talk to no girl Then she tell me something fine When I see in her eyes She don't mean that Let a man breathe Let me breathe (Cause my mind is full of tings) Ain't a super being I don't want no diss All the girls dem no want know me Dem dey call me broke n sexy Dem fit to call me horny But them dey call me zombie Laugh it all Laugh it all (ye ye ye) Am gonna ball Am gonna ball (ye ye ye)

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Я здесь God Bless
На главном Семья и Честь
Благодаря своей вере
Я стал тем кто я есть
Всегда буду настоящим
Меня не поменяет слава
Не нуждаюсь в рекламе
Пусть люди знают сами

Я спокоен и расслаблен
Вitch don't kill my vibe
Читаю на легке дарю людям кайф
Мy life my life my life
In the sunshine
Я говорю всем своим проблемам прощай
Танцуй под ритм Guantanamera
Мы желаем мира всем
Каждому всё в меру
И пусть это музыка будет как панацея
Может быть кого то вылечит наша идея

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