

# Brothers

Vory

Yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Oh yeah yeah yeah  
Just us

Yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Oh yeah yeah yeah  
Just us

Just me and my brothers  
Got it out the gutter  
100 pack for the summer  
I don't see no one above us  
Just me and my brothers  
Our life is in modest  
Too rich to be modest  
Ain't no one above us  
Balling like espn  
At the bar trying drown out my sins  
I done promised lil mama a Benz  
My accountant say watch how you spend  
Why you ask me ?  
You know how I been  
She a five but I give her a ten  
Give her twenty if she bring her friend  
She be begging to see me again  
Call lil mama loose...

Many many nights  
Men I Dey go hard, this shit nor be fluke  
That's me and my crew  
Cause I don't speak  
They say that I'm rude yeh  
You one try put yourself for my shoes  
Who you?  
Dey stack my money chop belle full  
Can't dull my ginger  
Omo po wope  
Benin to Ibiza, new city new day  
My emuetiyan pack all my raba  
Can't reach my phone  
I Dey run from palava

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See I'm only rolling with my brothers yeah  
And you know I don't joke with my P's yeah  
We done came up from the streets  
I can never see defeat  
I Dey give them unexpectedly  
I tell you truth, you know this world ain't what it seems  
Astaghfirullah pray make God wash away my sins  
My baddie shy but all her records nor Dey clean  
Alhamdulillah I'm certified

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