

Intro

PROTEST(crowd scream)

BUHARI MUST RESIGN....

Rap

Sign of danger//

Don't blame us when we up to avenge that//

Kinda learn that//

Every day we alive is a pay back//

So ,man gotta reach Maybach//

Not talk about the leathers//

Lion skin and Tigers in the room bed skin of elephant//

Coz I was a King//

Now god//

Small letter g//

But I have a king//

And it's the truth in me that's gonna make his eagle come
free//

So anything tryna form meat,chop it up like corn beef//

Got my goons and my hommies//

Diamonds and the gold rings-early in the morning-see the tic
and the timing-no breakfast buddy take herbs when you
yawning-collabs dem calling-bit of a troubled when she
calling.....

Rap

I decide to flow and go hard in this//

No good around only evil dey within//

Blood is water like rice and beans//

Nigeria ain't gat no GREEN//

Everything's mess like YES//

This song is a PROTEST//

Which President shoots their youths with a PRIVATE JET//
Wake up one morning ,Tweet shit now no TWITTER z no
more here//
Everything blindly no DOCUMENT//
No time-no safety-no AUGMENT//
Giving you bars-no COMPLIMENT//
Even though I pay the RENT//
In my BIAFRAN state of mind I never RELENT//
So I'm gonna stand to my ground and spit out the TRUTH like
say I be the SAINT//

PROTEST-PROTEST

(Buhari must resign)

You have to be patient to CALCULATE//

My people are killed by FULANIS//

Buh we don't need WAR we want PEACE//

Let's restructure!? 'boom' they bomb EAST//

No justice yet they wanna REGULATE//

Heavy renegades-negotiating is the BEST//

Bu-bu you and your colleagues una dey CRAZE//

Come for me-come to me coz that's only the CASE//

E no pass Lekki toll gate - blood bathe - man prayed for
change 'n' get slayed - ungun known men making all the wave

-

Na who clear the way - una no dey shame - see as time dey
waste - other countries planning a trip to space - our leaders
dey lead us to disgrace - but the pity thing be say we don
create - corruption - don declare for the place (SORO
SOKE)....

(Refrain)

who let the dogs out - na dem

Cult boys wey dey wear gown - na dem
Jihadist oil mend south - na dem
Everything drama I say na dem

Rap

Blockchain now I need your HELP//
Can a collector bid on my HEALTH//
Can you auction all the bad EGGS//
Guess ,no one will ever pick THEM//
Burn them take em out from the CHAIN//
There are stories that needs to be TOLD// there are glories
that needs to be REVOKED//
So when i stand and vibrate when you're COLD//
Mehn it makes me PARA//
E dey irritate me like UKWARA//
E don tey wey i don dey GO//
I no get TYRE//
Doing ma own differently, hot like FIRE//
Just wanna make sure we live the life we DESIRE//
Ojim n'ala ji onweya-hold my hands lemme RISE YA//
Self realization is the key to stay HIGHER