

## Kobby Dope "Ired"

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Kobby Dope Kobby Dope is coming, quick, dwane na  
ko tet3//  
you've prolly lost your mind, so mu, gye  
torch na ko hwehw3//  
if you think say you go fit, chock, go biz  
Benk Money first// i no get match since last decades  
fixtures//  
cos i kill it, i used to be the shit and i still  
is//  
i told them give me space like a  
keyboard but the fill it// i told them i was hungry, my  
whole crew  
breaking boundaries//  
cos y3 y3 wo y3 peak (Nido) , mo no mo  
nni milik//  
With my four beads, im a horror beast, i  
spoil there they want more of these// these niggas  
wana hold me back my  
team fuck em up, orgy//  
Three wors, Fire Burn Them, in the name  
of Lord Je'//  
Blood of Lord Jesus, and i touch a beat  
and is// Murdered and burried, its scary the way i  
go in,  
and mercy is one word you would not  
find in my dictionary  
im like gagaga, three rappers lying  
waiting to be burried// me and sedem burning tech city  
this  
february// VIVA  
Standing at the top, staring at the  
haters//  
yeah we getting famous, oh i think they  
hate us//  
yeah i got bread, matter of fact, iv got the bakery//  
falling to the skyfrom the ground,  
Heaven save us//  
Viva-Kobby Dope, yeah we kinda dope//  
im focused on the money with a freaking  
telescope// Yall rats to a hawk,batman to the hulk//  
im always on the street, you go tink i  
dey hawk//

This is my season, no be Tinsel i dey  
talk//  
im running this game no dey tink say i dey jog  
i hop on every beat you go tink say i be  
frog//  
the way the money come you go tink  
say i be fraud//  
I used to be the boy wey nobody want hear//  
now i walk through the crowd now my  
clothes dey want tear//  
rappers looking at me, like hommie its  
unfair//  
no who wanna test me, nobody want dare// Sedem  
233 original me dey upon this thing  
Iman me eye red me cyan see a  
lickle thing  
Wey the bad minded a try  
See the man dem and the woman dem a give me  
another bly  
Aso me na go waste it  
State a the nation so you know me  
dey pan it  
Original agwan and now me pan  
the remix With the goons and the killa dem  
you know you cyaana miss it  
Straight outa me ribcage me heart  
wey me a bring  
So you see now we shining like a  
championship ring This a me yard me a the king  
Me going hard inna this thing  
See the lickle bwoy them a try fi act  
a fool  
Coming through large them a  
wonder a who Me name a donsedom call me sedie  
me a cool  
Me repping blinkz and the click  
wey them call yb  
So with the click and the clack, uno  
stay still. Drilix I am Beast!!! I am a Lion!!! every track I  
devour.. Appetite is getting higher  
getting hungry every hour Rap a lot  
they call me Santa, Clause I'm high as a  
tower no be ECG or summ'n.. Buh you  
know I gotz the power .. UHHH!!! Why these fellas  
acting like they cradles  
when they know I rock it  
Mash up di place and then we own the  
house again we lock it  
Meners talking shitty Uhhh.. Dey G ma  
nigga stop it I dey too much I got the sun in my  
back pocket

Coo pon di bwuoy deh,dem too red  
eye  
Smaddy tell dem say mi lyric hot dey  
cyaan cool wid I Punches de3 I got it with the dopeness  
I aint even trying  
Evident you niggas dead meat now tell  
me who's to dine!!!  
Still man'a shine like Bling Flows too deep these haters  
sink  
Becoming a god & so you shrink  
The rap alien from mars  
On the beat am leaving Scars  
Try 2 test this fellas bars  
Now am crushing all your balls

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