

Burna Boy, Big 7

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First of all, rest in peace Virgil Abloh
Don't spill no drink on my clothes when I'm Louis V drippin'
Don't like stress in my dome
Straight to the head when I'm 1942 sippin'
Been wavy since mornin'
No dey talk to me in public
Mix my drink with a likkle Molly
Smoke my weed to the claro o
Lamborghini driver, 'Rarri 458 Italia
I really, really spent a milli' on just two Richard Milles
And I wear 'em willy-nilly through the city, ayy

Wavy since London
Wavy since Berlin
So no dey talk to me in public
I'm in a different place
If you see me tonight, you can clearly see that I've been wavy since mornin'

Alright, R.I.P. to Sidhu
Put your hands up, reach for the roof if you know you fuck with me
Don't like squares in my crew, if I call you my brother, then you best believe you're stuck with me
Been wavy since morning
I no go fit take you from nothin'
So I beg you nuh disturb me
I no dey carry overload
Ghetto gospel preacher
Two times community service breacher
Right now I'm chillin', but my niggas gettin' busy in the city spinnin', spinnin' 'til they dizzy from the L

Wavy since London
Wavy since Berlin
So no dey talk to me in public
No dey talk to me in public
Wavy since Sweden
Wavy since Paris
So no dey talk to me in public
I'm in a different place
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