

Tobe Nwigwe, Fat Nwigwe, BRAVO

Yeah

First off, my name Tob', but it's really Tobechukwu

Got a BM that I keep my seeds up in that keep me fruitful

Grew up wearin' platinum Fubu on the Southwest eatin' fufu

And the hammer that I keep don't come with nails, that hoe'll shoot you, look

I ain't know who Bill Burr was until I met the man

Half my niggas married to the street without a wedding band

I done peeped that all the smoke these rappers want be secondhand

My pops said I'd be broke and barely eat, I shoulda bet the man

Yeah, 'cause I'm way, way, way up

Long ways from the days I'd evade valet stubbs

Couldn't pay, nowadays all the cake I make us

Is enough to buy about a hunnid trucks from Mercedes

Ivory, Sagey, Chukwueze, them my babies

Label heads be tryna sway me, F you pay me

Broke the game 2020, you could see it plainly

Can't nobody play me, I kill e'erything innately

At the helm of the mothership of drip, you can see me leakin'

Shh, be quiet, a real nigga speakin'

Voice of God every word I jot, feel the Spirit breathin'

Best new artist, but the way I cook? Very seasoned

Everything around me movin' like bachata

Usher told me do it my way, Frank Sinatra

Been a shotta, been locked in with my acatas

Now I got 'em ravin' how I'm big on lines, Haloti Ngata

Sheesh, on God, I'm a dog, bro

Need a clergy collar dodgin' fleas from you dog hoes

Adversely I affect a demon with this God flow

Then put semen all up in my queen and yell out, "Bravo"

Yeah, we on baby number cuatro

Yeah, my whole crib look like an art show

Yeah, pockets on avocado

I'm like a bird, let me fly away, Nelly Furtado, bye