

Decibels

Jidenna

Marco, Polo

See you were supposed to be the Polo to my Marco

But I'm starting to think you not coming my nigga

Where the fuck you at

I texted, I facetimes, I hit up Nena

You got me hitting up other people like "yo where you at"

I been waiting at Maputo for 14

14 motherfuckin' hours

Catose

Like, you got me missing Afropunk

I woulda flew out the day after Afropunk

Got me missing Solange. Really? Solange?

Like a seat at the table

You got me not at the table cause you not here right now?

Wap Kon George!

Koun ye-a, Wap Kon George, Koun ye-a

Paske koun ye-a wap ese femn tun'e ou lot moun koun ye-a

Polo your ass back on this voicemail, Bitch

Love you though

With a snapback and a suit on like it's draft day

Draft day, draft day

She said when I get home it's like bubble bath day

Bath day, bath day

Already broke a glass of the champagne

Champagne, champagne

Is it plantin, platanos or plantain?

Plantain

She ready for the weekend

We goin' Mozambican

Black passports, we ain't takin' meetings

Don't gotta lotta life, for a lotta words

And when they call her (bitch)

Is when I'm proud of hers

Chiefy, chiefy, chiefa, now I vape my reefer

That shit be too loud, shit could blow a speaker

Chiefy, chiefy, chiefa, that's my queen of shisha

She my Smokahontas, but they just call her diva

Move into the light, into the starlight

Everybody likes it in the starlight

She used to live a life of many bar fights
And dress in all white like Madam Albright
Decibels, decibels
Smoke loud, move loud, too proud
They tell her pipe it down, but she made
Decibels, decibels
Smoke loud, move loud, too proud Soap suds cover up that Nefertitti
Nefertitti, Nefertitti
Aphrodisiac and she my Aphrodite
Aphrodite, Aphrodite
Voodoo lady give 'em niggas heebie jeebies
Heebie jeebies
Wicked witches freakin' in my teepee, teepee
Teepee, teepee, teepee, teepee
Uh, fuckin' with the wrong, with the wrong niggas
You can't work a con with no con-fidence
Make my money long, fuck 'em small digits
Too busy grabbing your balls to ball with us
I don't just want this for myself like
I'll merge with ya if a nigga nice
Look at how Allah made the sky, yeah
Big enough for all the birds to fly, yeah
But fuck a breadcrumb, bitch
Suit bespoke and I ain't said shit
We living life out loud
She piped up when they tell her pipe down Decibels, decibels
Smoke loud, move loud, too proud
They tell her pipe it down, but she made
Decibels, decibels
Smoke loud, move loud, too proud
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