

# Back When (feat. Naeto C)

Davido

Yea On the beat (Yes o)  
On the beat, it's Davido and Super C  
Back when I was broke yo  
Nobody wanted to jonze yo  
All the girls they tell me no-no  
Because I no get e motor  
Dem dey used to hate me  
All the same people don they hail me  
All the marketers want to pay me  
All the club DJs don dey play me  
Now dey don dey follow  
Everybody wan snap photo  
Looking like I just hit the lotto  
And you know that my neck is froze yo  
And i am popping Rose  
Every night na money we dey trowey  
Balling from Monday to Sunday  
Balling from Monday to Sunday (Sunday)  
And I'm counting owo  
I'm known from Yankee to Sango  
All the girls dey wash me like omo  
All the girls dey wash me like omo  
And I'm counting owo  
I'm known from Yankee to Sango  
All the girls dey wash me like omo  
All the girls dey wash me like omo (Wash me like omo)  
Back when I was broke yo  
Nobody wanted to jonze yo  
All the girls they tell me no-no  
Because I no get e motor  
And dey used to hate me  
All the same people don they hail me  
All the marketers want to pay me  
All the DJs want to play me (want to play me)  
Ma nogere Now dem don dey see me  
Am the youngest bad guy on tv  
Everybody just want to be me  
Nobody just want to free me (just want to free me)  
And I am talking my way

These days I be wishing my way  
All the girls from Funke to Laide  
Bad girls, from Funke to Laide  
Bad girls, from Funke to Laide  
And I'm counting owo  
I'm known from Yankee to Sango  
All the girls dey wash me like omo  
All the girls dey wash me like omo  
And I'm counting owo  
I'm known from Yankee to Sango  
All the girls dey wash me like omo  
All the girls dey wash me like omo (Wash me like omo)  
Back when I was broke yo  
Nobody wanted to jonze yo  
All the girls they tell me no-no  
Because I no get e motor  
And dey used to hate me  
All the same people don they hail me  
All the marketers want to pay me  
All the DJs want to play me (want to play me)  
Ma nogere Ki lo de today  
Awon boys don hammer  
By, just being an MC  
After doing what needed to be done  
They say I ball too much like Testes  
Recognize a boss when you see one  
Not in the same tax bracket that you belong  
Like the next .....

To all the haters who exchanges things small or less  
My money they say cut like money fresh  
Not matching Mohammed, I mean Benjamins  
Whole 'nother class, not talking about the Benz I am in  
See me sharing money like communion  
to last my flow too tight like the lungs have asthma.  
Back when I was broke yo  
Nobody wanted to jonze yo  
All the girls they tell me no-no  
Because I no get e motor  
And dey used to hate me  
All the same people don they hail me  
All the marketers want to pay me  
All the DJs want to play me (want to play me)  
Ma nogere

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