

Zulu Ibrahimovic

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[Verse 1]

I got on the beat like a G now the studio temp is a hunnid degrees
The boy from Dubane now he out in Tshwane getting that fucking degree

I'm in Jozi caving the scene , the homies is cooking that heat

I'm crushing I'm rolling I'm puffing , this shit is loud as the beat

Money something that I need cake is something that i eat

I got manners so please, you can't hang around with me

Momma be down on her knees , we ouchea fighting the fees , I be puffing on the trees , I be hustling on the
streets

Now I'm a triple OG Zulu

[HOOK]

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[Verse 2]

I'm at the trap and I'm dabbing
Count this money that I'm making

I'm hella heavy if you weigh me

I'm up to ten with the ratings

I left my ex cos she crazy

My other ex got a baby

They think they bad but they basic

My new bitch hot she amazing

I give her D for the craving
She fuck with me cos I'm wavy
Her whole squad misbehaving
My whole squad get it paid

They want you to shop at the mall
Be like Ricco just fuck up the mall
MVP like Lebron with the ball
I know it's a lot but I want it all

[HOOK]

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[Bridge]

Let's switch it up cos it's not enough
Pour it up, raise your cup
Light the spliff, take a puff
You counted wrong if you count me out
I'm on snap I don't chat my bitch bad and I like that

[HOOK]

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Lyrics Submitted by Nkululeko Bhengu

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