

# Oga Nla (feat. Pasuma & Lil Kesh)

## Olamide

Thank you very much  
Ladies and gentlemen  
Thank you very much  
Fellow officers  
Thank you very much fans, relatives and the distinguished guests  
I'm a man of few words  
But I must say these  
My government will not tolerate  
It's affairs  
If you try  
You will be defeated  
For I'm the world and strongest general  
Ask my soldiers  
Ask those who have the honour of boxing me  
Ask my wife  
While even ask my girlfriend  
Thank you  
Ekabo si ile agbara paseko  
Won ni mo ni eruku  
Mo ni disciples  
Te ba ri mi e ye ma se ese ko apa  
Won ni mo carry shoulder soke  
Mo ga pa  
Oga Nla Oga nla  
Oga nla Oga Nla  
Oga nla  
Boss  
Oga Nla Oga nla  
Oga nla Oga Nla  
Oga nla  
Boss  
I came into the game with the mind set of omo baba olowo  
I was freaking broke but I know that won le damiduro  
Sacrifice my school fees  
So tey I dey jump fence  
Hommie want to cool me  
Cause they thought I've no sense  
Oya dream chase bi olosi  
Paper chase bi olosi

Bo je hundred naira or fifty naira sha bami gbowo mi

Mi fe oshi

Be re lowo boda mukaila

Omo ilaje ni mi mo kala

Ogbeni bami wa kala

Se mo jo omo Alao Akala

Mudasiru ni mo mon

Jo o mi o mon Maradona

Salawa Abeni ni mo gbo da gba

Mi o mon Madonna

Ni gba ti eyin ma'n lo london fun summer

Te ma je macdonald

Dagidi jollof ni emi ati awon temi ma je

Ogbeni bone am

Won ni kin wa se waiter

I say, I see them later

See now, I'm getting paper

I'm blessed

Mo ki'n se akotileta

What doesn't kill you my niggas

Will only make you stronger

And we taking over my niggas

And We'r about to go pompous

Ekabo si ile agbara paseko

Won ni mo ni eruku

Mo ni disciples

Te ba ri mi e ye ma se ese ko apa

Won ni mo carry shoulder soke

Mo ga pa

Oga Nla Oga nla

Oga nla Oga Nla

Oga nla

Boss

Oga Nla Oga nla

Oga nla Oga Nla

Oga nla

Boss

You don't need to pose

Before you know

That I'm the man

Even the gun

So to ba ri mi ni anywhere

Ko ya kanle, ko ya run

Ko ya run, koya kanle

Bi sokoto nwa teacher

To ri ki ba ka e mon be  
You will know, I'm a sharp shooter  
Ah, YBNL soldiers  
Omo YBNL nation  
We dey bully anybody  
You should blame it on our nature  
Ah, mo ti wolu ni sin  
Ki everybody disappear  
Jigidijagan le mi  
You berra respect yourself  
Through definition of fly  
Infact you can't crash me  
Ah! Even their grand mama witch no fit catch me  
Ah! Enough flows on my head  
Ah jo no dash me  
Too many fans, even cold don dey cash me  
Girls of mama put, abeg put some more  
Nigba ti a gan motor lati bariga dey ogbomosho  
Then, them no dey give my face  
Not to talk of gimme head  
But nowadays I no dey beg  
Ki won to laale lori bed  
Ah!

Ekabo si ile agbara paseko  
Won ni mo ni eruku  
Mo ni disciples  
Te ba ri mi e ye ma se ese ko apa  
Won ni mo carry shoulder soke

Mo ga pa  
Oga Nla Oga nla  
Oga nla Oga Nla  
Oga nla  
Boss  
Oga Nla Oga nla  
Oga nla Oga Nla  
Oga nla  
Boss

Thank you very much  
Ladies and gentlemen  
Thank you very much  
Friends of the Sars

Thank you very much friends, relatives and the distinguished guests  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>