

No Twar

Keybone

Yeah I'm back again
Never thought that I would do this
Couldn't help it This ain't no twar, this ain't below par
We are raising the bar with our quota
But you talking cheap wouldn't go far
Just speaking my mind, this ain't no twar Y'all ain't got nothing on me, I'm an African
On them, I'm stunting everyday simply cos I can
We are on our way overseas, we have got passports
We originated this, yours is a crash course
If you want to do it like this, you better ask us
He that goes hard hits with the max force
Not pack the bus, that's not our thing
Super Eagles fly, and I'm doing it without wings
You are so opportune, the same time, you have been blind since
In lands of riches, it shouldn't be that hard to find things
You can never catch me in nothing but designer jeans
You can never match me, even in your wildest dreams
When you see me, all I want to hear is your mildest screams
Show me love, show me that you want to rock with me
The world is mine, so you are going round the clock with me
He's Official Keybone, y'all have got to flock with me
This ain't no twar, this ain't below par
We are raising the bar with our quota
But you talking cheap wouldn't go far
Just speaking my mind, this ain't no twar Don't be questioning me and asking about Obama
Rather be mentioning me, Lagos and Jozi drama
A baby Fathered by me is like the one from a farmer
Reminds me of my experience with Tsitsi and Zama
Either of them could have easily been my baby mama
I always stay strapped, preying on the next cunts
My line's buzzing, it's the same stuff my ex wants
My mind doesn't, it's dough that it just hunts
My everyday life is something like a war front
It don't phase me, amuse or amaze me
When people gaze at me, I see beautiful days of me
They couldn't voodoo me, so they just had to google me
Hoping through my bars they could just have a clue to me
Copying and trying to use it, but it's been so true to me
I must have said this a couple times in a couple rhymes

I'm the KEY, I'm the BONE, that's double signs
This ain't no twar, this ain't below par
We are raising the bar with our quota
But you talking cheap wouldn't go far
Just speaking my mind, this ain't no twar
Just when they thought I will take a chill pill
My bros got my back, and they are yelling kill kill
My advise to y'all is be still. It ain't coup d'État
The world is ours, we will do whatever we feel
We are walking over these hills with these skills
This ain't no joke, I knee and pray that my haters choke
This ain't no poke, I see and say what I say to those
Who care to listen, to things and time, there's always a season
Some care to reason, just to end up with a view that's pleasing
What you must never do is take your eyes off the prize
Don't be surprised if you are getting haters on a rise
Posted a single, they are already talking "blog dogs"
Ain't here to mingle, I'm already with the mob and thugs
What must I do, what must I say, love is the way
If I must do what I must do, there can't be another day
So I do what I does simply just because
Even when we were in dust, this was born with us
This ain't no twar, this ain't below par
We are raising the bar with our quota
But you talking cheap wouldn't go far
Just speaking my mind, this ain't no twar
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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