

# All Eyes On Me (feat. Burna Boy, Da Les & Jr.)

AKA

It's 4 now  
Time to get them goons and kick your door down  
Niggas ain't running anymore now  
Bang bang everybody kiss the floor now  
It's a robbery  
All eyes on me yeah  
I see nobody  
Stick em up and freeze  
While I steal the show  
It's a robbery  
All eyes on me (Robbery, robbery, robbery) I'm tryna get this rap money in a rush  
Tell em back it up for me when you see me in the club  
Competition dead and buried in the dust  
I'm like the legendary Brenda Fassie - Zola Budd  
Once you get it you never get enough  
And you gon need better credit to get ahead of us  
We the power circle  
Coming to you live from the 3rd world  
Getting high on the purple  
Bitch I'm on the top of my game  
Black card rap star look at my face  
If you ain't fuckin watch you here for?  
I got a 7: 30 shuttle to the airport  
Therefore, twerk contest I'm a nuisance  
Jah bless do it for the youth then  
I'm at the table with the bosses  
You need to table up the losses  
So slow down what's the hurry boy  
Chilling at The Grand  
I'm tired tswaking these mamis boy  
Popping L.E.S for chubby mamis who got it goin on  
Moferefere re fesha go sena wrong  
O ska fafathla ra ikutswa  
And ha we fasa ra itsuba  
Ha o ka phapha ra o thuba  
And since vele vele qoqo le qoqo la s'nyobela  
Wena ufun' uku nythswela bani huh?  
Booty soft I'm ripping the buttons off  
If money talks I'm willing to shut up all night

Nothing lost re shapa twalatsa all night  
In the back seat 'cause wena ha wa fasa! Ha wa fasa! Oh (Ha wa fasa) You know it always come back down to  
the H

At this stage of the game  
I let the champagne out the cage  
I got a Jesus on my chain  
A bunch of Grey Goose in my veins  
A bunch of bad bitches from the States  
Skateboards on my bedroom wall  
I had to take it back to the North 94'  
Dalis on my penthouse floor  
Now it's all White Parties on this scratched out lawn (North!)

These streets is cold  
You on the outside smoking sticks and stones  
I'm all about mine like Patrices gold  
And I ain't gon' stop until I reach my goal  
Leaked news on the iPad (gcwala)  
Previews on the Snapchat (ziyawa)  
'Cause it's pippin off (shower)  
like 'em Naija boys Right about now I wanna bring everybody's club status right back down to the ground level

Big shout out to Pink Cadillacs  
Russel the Love Mussel  
Boogie Harry  
R.I.P. Eldo Mr Whozoo  
Grant Shakwane  
Shibabadoo Shibaboo  
And of course we can't forget  
Kick-ass Kenny Maistry  
Cause now we in the mainstream  
And I fuck with the A-TEAM  
We out!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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