

# Dip

## Young Fathers

Brute force and ignorance  
The bitterest truth is better than the sweetest lies  
Too early or too late  
Learn to keep learning and learning chale  
Wish I coulda seen ya but the money wasn't there  
Papaye  
Baby Alloy  
All grown up  
Baby Alloy  
Cheeky chancer  
Baby Alloy  
Aeyah You dip your fingers in the water  
You wonder what's your punishment  
You've gotten all your things in order  
But what is your significance  
Rustle up the advocates for some good old retribution  
Duty calls you did your job under no illusions  
Mmm mmm mmm Seems say I don drawn you go find me oga  
You go jump in the van or you go run na your own choice  
We still they around  
Puff puff cigar like tomorrow no dey come  
Take your mama's love or light couple bombs  
Set off or prepare when the retribution comes  
Stab your brother  
Patience is the fear  
Love each other  
Render insincere  
Render insincere You dip your fingers in the water  
You wonder what's your punishment  
Mmm mmm mmm To a plain Jane  
I'm playing sane  
Holding back the madness new trend  
I'm tica-tica-tying up my loose ends  
And I hope he's worth more when he's lifeless  
A hit of a dark shade of hazel  
At last at last my appraisal  
Put the body and the mind on the table  
With your favourite song playing on the radio You dip your fingers in the water  
You wonder what's your punishment

You've gotten all your things in order  
But what is your significance  
Mmm mmm mmm

Songwriters

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BRINKHURSTPublished by

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