

Nobody Does

Keybone

Hey, Dr Jazz, turn me up
Let show these fools how we do it on the west side
For we all know it's the best side
Ride with me, let's ride! Nobody Does It Like We Do
Nobody Does!
Nobody Does It Like We Do
Nobody Does! I told you bro, they will want to know how we roll
How hard we go, yet just going pro, just so you will know
They are all snakes and fakes, They ain't got nothing to offer
Got them running for the cover, I ain't Yemi's lover
Neither am I trying to be that father figure
I will rather see God than to see the wack live
Take a vac, leave! If that's you, I have got a clue
Some things will never change, but this will and that's true
Some other Kings were trained, but his skills in Dad's shoes
It's all baby steps, I drink what my old lady preps
Think about life and crazy celebs
I'm more about money, cash and banks we can stash those
Move up the ranks, give thanks, abash foes
Nobody knows how your trash goes
But now they know how the best does, don't come and test us
We are in the kitchen, cooking hits for investors
Nobody Does It Like We Do
Nobody Does!
Nobody Does It Like We Do
Nobody Does! Nobody bursts thus, they could hurt their vocal chords
Nothing but local gawds, trust me, it's all hype
It's just me, I'm alright, I don't need no favors
I'm way sharper than razors, other rappers they play are soft
X-Ray us, but they can't find "Chi-chi"
I'm long gone in an Audi TT, unstoppable, I'm untoppable
I'm topping my game everyday while you are comical
Before you crop into my aim, check where you are coming to
A straight shooter, dreaming like Martin Luther
Ladies screaming like he is Freddy Krueger, Dr Jazz is the producer
Keybone is the maestro, running things like on hydro
Only a psycho will think funny or micro
Wherever I go they want to know my viewpoint
Especially on a new joint, Rather than jumping

Make sure you will be humping, I'm all yours
The floor's yours, so be bumping
Nobody Does It Like We Do
Nobody Does!
Nobody Does It Like We Do
Nobody Does! Someone's been asking what they see in us
Could it be because we are
indigenous, is that why they are digging us?
We keep it icy and spicy, all about the jolly, we have got the lolly
I'm from the west of Nigeria, never hailed from Cali
Now you have heard from the horse's mouth
Kick all of your sources out
They are rumor mongers and have no place amongst us
I'm way stronger now, even looking younger, how?
They want to know my secret, but they can't keep it
Setting the bar higher, so they can't leap it
They call it game, got in it for the fame
I came for the claim, that's why I'm spitting flames
Hitting lames and switching lanes, till they can't keep up
They slip up, they ain't got nothing on rap and hip hop
This is what we do, and surely there's a sequel
Africa's magic, west side, no equals Nobody Does It Like We Do
Nobody Does!
Nobody Does It Like We Do
Nobody Does!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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