

New Guy (feat. Ace Hood)

Sarkodie

I'm the new guy
I made it from the slums back in Africa where most of my niggas committed suicide
Every story got a two-side
T-shirt tryna make it to the suit and tie
You know a nigga gotta survive, it's do or die
We gotta make it and it's really up to you and I
Started from the bottom, nigga really did a lot
So tell me who am I?
Obi su frÉ ne Nyame na boys ngyina hÉ”
Nti yÉ a mo ma m'asum ndwo me na me pÉ m'anim akÉ”
M'apromise me fans sÉ kanea na a ÉwÉ” m'akyi n'asÉ”
SÉ nea me yÉ ne daa no T.B Joshua yÉ ne synagogue
M'arappe ama me jacket akyi ayÉ duduudu, n'akyi n'afÉ”
É fam awo, nan so still a metwÉ n ama nsuo n'atÉ”
Rappers É nmovie me nowadays, shutouts to Senavoe
Rap no firi m'anum, pagagagagaga. sÉ teabÉ frÉ
M'aspeedie flow no from kilo to tonnes
Rap firi America but it truly belongs to the blacks, so I'm free to curse on a song
Fuck around with me na me de spanner bÉ chukie wo lungs
Hwan na se rap nyÉ den, we started from 97
É tÉ” da bi a anadwo 11
Me ne m'adamfo bi Kevin
Me no no we be disturbing the neighbourhood, Tema community 9
Still a me me hu me hood no heaven
Rap no vim ne wom
Starte me track ne mmom
Checke me stamp ne bom
Droppe me Sark no nnwom
Na sette me trap no bio
Obidi style nni dwom
Dawge na time nni krom. uh
24/7 yÉ de me rap no bÉ” akutia
I no bore cos it comes with it
Came from the ghetto, deÉ n na mo bÉ kyerÉ me
Me yÉ pabene, my people dey call me Obidiponbidi
(laughs)
ADLIBS/s why I wake up every morning
I grind, stand up and sun down
Wake up knowing that people expect me to lead 'em to a win

When times is tough they look at me for answers
 Hoping I can lift 'em off from their fears and progress
 So I grind, Sunday to Monday
 I'm that new guy Yeah... The beast of the South, on my worstest behaviour, don't make me angrier
 Couple shots all in ya dome and that turn ya shit to a stadium
 Dr. Martin Luther King gotta had a dream nigga
 Twenty bitches in my bed naked counting cheese nigga
 Black man in a fuckin' beamer
 Got a tipper toeing like a ballerina
 Diamonds water water like a (-)
 Serving bitches like the new subpoena
 Only pieces on my cuban chain
 Sell ya soul and get the birth of fame
 Bought some waters with a broad damage in the stores, damn, not a thing change
 Protesters is another lesson
 Prison cells are getting too congested
 Righteous living, fuck a suicide
 New guys wearing suit and ties
 Bossing up instead of talking nice
 Shooting guys, prison time
 Stacking money, build an enterprise
 Be the one who niggas idolize
 Counting money till my palms hurt
 I remember they was way worse
 Momma praying everyday at church
 Being broke in every second hurts
 Tryna shine boy you gotta grind, and just wait on time
 That's just how it works
 Good in the hood with my street tithes
 I can't say the same for you new guys
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 I grind, stand up and sun down
 Wake up knowing that people expect me to lead 'em to a win
 When times is tough they look at me for answers
 Hoping I can lift 'em off from their fears and progress
 So I grind, Sunday to Monday
 I'm that new guy Ace... Lemme take you to Africa
 My people they love you
 I came here, you showed me some love and I promise to build you a statue, uh!
 Ace Hood akwaaba
 And Sark is a hell of a nation
 M'asigne wo din wÉ” Kumasi, m'apem so, nyÉ» adeÉ» a wobÉ»hia confirmationuhh... Sark medaase
 I'm the new Pac in the projects
 Welcome Sarkodi, the United States where they selling narcotics
 It's a pleasure my nigga

Now let's go and get the money bags
Haters hating, they will never last
Came too far and we ain't looking backADLIBS/'s why I wake up every morning
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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