

# Explore Ya (feat. Krept)

## MoStack

Yo brudda, put the friend in the Benz  
I told you again and again that she's cool, she's a friend of a friend  
Them niggas sent a guy with a skeng to the ends  
But he ain't kill shit, don't send him again  
Man roll certi, with that guy with the plats from Play Dirty  
Them old rappers are pissed, they're like 30  
Lysin' for the fame, them niggas so thirsty (yeaaaah)  
Shits changed and the ends know  
Got your favourite singer in the friendzone  
But I'm on the other shit, money I'm in love with it  
All this money, I could prolly buy a Tesco  
Overseas girls, North, West and East gyal  
South girls, loud girls, run-your-mouth girls  
Chantelle say she wanna roll with me, shell show  
Bro, 'dese girl say somethin', they do tell  
But, my Somalian gyal, she's a baddest  
She think my real name is Mohammed  
Step up in the club and cause damage  
What she done to a nigga, so savage  
Grabbing up my ting man, she's holdin' it  
But she didn't let me beat man, she's cold with it  
She got me hard but I'll soldier it  
It's only pussy, I'll get over it  
But then the real starts to kick in  
That famous line; "just lemme put the tip in?"  
Wait, I'm trippin'  
I ain't no rookie, I'm a G  
I ain't beggin' for no rassclart pussy  
She think I don't know her body count, three numbers  
She think I don't know all she does, come pass  
Fuck with your father, I can't believe that someone's daughter  
Let me explore ya baby (explore ya, explore ya baby)  
Let me explore ya baby (explore ya, explore ya baby)  
Let me explore ya baby (explore ya, explore ya baby) While your ting made me porridge  
My Arab ting made me hummus  
My white ting made a fry for me  
My Naija ting made me Jollof  
My yard ting wanna go to Bahamas  
My Arab ting wanna get married in Inshallah  
I'll take your ting, no drama  
Leave you Naija gyal 'round me, she's a Ghana (Goner)

Indian gyal cooked me curry for lunch  
Cross-eyed ting, seeing two guys at once  
White gyal put the kettle on when it's nuts  
Chinese ting cooked me satay and duck  
Gyal on the reds, so she gave me head  
But she only chat to me so she could get to Krept  
Them gyal get me so mad, 'cause none of them want me  
They just want Krept & Konan  
She think I don't know her body count, three numbers  
She think I don't know all she does, come pass  
Fuck with your father, I can't believe that someone's daughter  
Let me explore ya baby (explore  
ya, explore ya baby)  
Let me explore ya baby (explore ya, explore ya baby)  
Let me explore ya baby (explore ya, explore ya baby)  
Let me explore ya baby (explore ya, explore ya baby)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>