

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 fr? ne Nyame na boys ngyina h?
Nti y? a mo ma m'asum ndwo me na me p? m'anim ak?
M'apromise me fans s? kanea na a ?w? m'akyi n'as?
S?nea me y? ne daa no T.B Joshua y? ne synagogue
M'arappe ama me jacket akyi ay? duduudu, n'akyi n'af?
?fam awo, nan so still a metw?n ama nsuo n'at?
Rappers ?nmovie me nowadays, shutouts to Senavoe
Rap no firi m'anum, pagagagagaga. s? teab?fr?
M'aspedie 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 b?chukie wo lungs
Hwan na se rap ny? den, we started from 97
?t? 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 y?de me rap no b? akutia
I no bore cos it comes with it
Came from the ghetto, de?n na mo b? kyer? me
Me y? 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

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 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 w? Kumasi, m'apem so, ny? ade? a wob?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 back 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

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