

Show & Tell (feat. Future)

Burna Boy

[Intro: Burna Boy]

I like this Oh
Lord have his mercy
Yeah

[Refrain: Future]

I can get you knocked for a hundred bands
Did a drive-by then they walked in
Pricey on my block, its some Talibans
Put you in a coffin, never breathe again

[Chorus: Burna Boy]

Show you like I tell you
Ask me if I change I tell you "Hell no"
Tatted at my arms to my fucking elbow
Till they free my dawg from the prison cell

[Verse 1: Burna Boy]

Know when I pull up in a Benzo it ain't no rental
Imma blow a couple bands just to make an entrance
Solo date on my calendar, check my credentials
All this ballin' might offend ya, fuck up ya mental
Thats Balenci on my torso so don't buy the mall so
And the socks and the feet, probably even more so
Never send no shots to me cause I'm doing 10 toes
Imma send a couple shots to whoever sent you
Woi oii

[Chorus: Burna Boy]

Show you like I tell you
Ask me if i change i tell you hell no
Tatted at my arm to my fucking elbow
Sticking to the code, you know I'm Velcro

[Verse 2: Burna Boy]

Rollie that's a bust down, it's full of diamonds
It don't tell the time but its 80 thousand
Bitch I'm rocking houses and large amounts are stuffed in my trousers
Bouncing with all ya spouses, like it around us
Non stop, my ship is tip top
Don't you ever get it twisted for what it is not
Marijuana give me wisdom, fee round mi kingdom
Never ever has it been done, you never seen some
Woi oii

[Chorus: Burna Boy]

Show you like I tell you
Ask me if I change, I tell you "Hell no"
Tatted at my arm to my fucking elbow
Sticking to the code, you know I'm Velcro
Show you like I tell you
Ask if I change, I tell you "Hell no"
Tatted at my arm to my fucking elbow
Till they free my dog from a prison cell

[Refrain: Future]

I can get you knocked for a hundred bands
Did a drive-by then they walked in
Pricey on my block, its some Talibans
Put you in a coffin, never breathe again (Woo!)

[Verse 3: Future]

Cartier bust down on my sleeve (On my sleeve)
We can trade gold when I sleep (When I sleep)
Drank codeine, lose speed (Drank codeine)
Walking through the back door, 100 deep
Bet 5 racks on the T (5 racks)
Off that kiddy counter AP (Yeah, yeah)
Givency, Givency, double Gs
Bad bitch come where ever I need (Bad bitch)
Legendary tatted on her knees (On her knees)
40 foreign cars, you won't believe (Skrrt, skrrr)
Diamond-diamonds on my neck, bullets in your torso
Gotta represent the set, fuck it, its on my elbow
Cut from a different cloth, should have been a gigolo
Only run with certified hitters in the circle
Anytime its violence, my niggas start to riot
Chopper get to ringing, can't be quiet
Real niggas always move in silence
Copping out, never I ain't hiding
I was wanna rebel 'til I'm dying
You get wetter than a pool, I dive in
Balenciaga shoes, freestylin'

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>