

## Next Up? (Special)

A92

X10

Ay CZR, you did a mazza still  
(Scratch mixed it)

'010 in the field with a football  
'015 in a field with a rambo  
Ring, ring, ring, that's life in a bando  
On my trap phone love dance like tango  
The yg's don't get no recess  
Cah the oppboys love snitch like Randall  
Just chopped up a four and a half  
Man's dishing out food like Nando's  
They're trying to put me in a rizz  
Oh yeah you will alright  
Two of them man nearly put in a spliff  
Let me show yg how to build that right  
From a young age man's whipping and locking  
Whipping and locking, till my wrist come tight  
They know man's repping 9  
I'm stuck in the trap with the green and white

You don't want war with us  
Cause you can be put on a shirt like a resin  
I can't wait for the show so hope that I'll blow  
So swimming and making punchlines like Tyson  
And tell a boy "don't" like Bryson  
Slapping it off let it back like Bryan  
I need me a queen like lining  
So do what I say like Simon  
It's KSav on the track  
Man I murdered this beat  
When I rap, haha that's a TKO  
Give a man heart attack  
When I jump out the four door whip Demi Lovato  
Till a man packed, I'm smoking the spliff till we're out of this world  
Like a UFO  
My exes never held my shank  
Had to cross them like tic-tac-toe

Nah, you don't need real eyes to realize  
That they tell real lies  
Another man got hospitalized for the lies that he told on my A9 guys  
... got-got  
And nearly extinct like a t-rex  
Really trying to put him in the sky  
MZ's five foot six but he gave a man tribal marks  
Don't talk about size  
Doors get popped  
Same way that we pop champagne when we touch one milly  
Pop them doors so you're up  
Get touched by the gang same way that we touch one milly  
... got stung, no bee  
When we slid to the b  
Me and bro like Chunkz and Filly  
Hop in the ride get a buzz, no Lightyear  
Really tryna go on them rides like Woody

Yo, when they say we don't slide to B  
But we slide round there broad day, broad day  
I'm in love with the brownskin babes  
Slim thick with their bodies, bodies  
Shawty, shawty if I shoot my shot  
Like a fadeaway  
Come blow my whistle like I did foul play  
Now let it pop on your breasts and back  
Come on now baby  
We get round there, no motorsport  
That 4 to the floor, don't know about brakes  
I'm with my bro-bro Ace  
We step, we step  
Watch your block vibrate  
Bad B wanna come on a boujee ting  
But I like when the bunda shakes  
But I still hop out the ride and jump man  
And I won't drown to the head like Drake

Jump out gang  
Tryna slide where the paigons hang  
Go click-clack and the ting goes bang  
You don't want to get left on the floor like trash  
Still tryna itch up his back like rash  
They know I don't miss like Rashford  
Still put 10 on his top like Rashford  
Get into beef there's no going backwards  
Five man deep in a pagan strip  
You could get bun like Chip  
Circle twice, yeah we do that quick  
Spin that twice, rudeboy don't slip, don't slip  
Get popped in your head, get wiggled  
Or you could get boxed or yinged  
Score up top for my team like Ings  
Pass it to bro and assist like Giggs

Yo, they can't shame us like Coleman  
Crash right back, get soaked like sponge

I'm tryna make it rain like Roman  
No shout, you can get Superman Punched

Free smoke, got the city all burning  
You don't wanna get M like Hunch

Get a metal to your face no brace face  
Corn in a mash tryna feed them lunch

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