

## 2 G's

Aitch

Yeah

Came a long way from being posted at the shop  
About a tenner in my pocket, thinking how to get my guap  
I'm not lookin' to get nicked so I ain't tryna hit the block  
And from a kid, I always knew, I wasn't gonna get a job  
So I'm rollin' round, plottin', tryna go with what I got  
A couple lyrics on my phone, minor ones, it's nuttin' hot  
Tryna get into position, gotta battle for my spot  
And now I'm stood in front of cameras 'cause I really took my shot  
I don't wanna trap, I like my money clean  
I don't fuck wit' cash and so the card is spendin' couple G's  
I been goin' mad, we've had to up the fees  
Rockstar shit in every city, bitches love the team  
Step in a the area, I'm flexin' in my shades  
Hella women in the building, they all different kinda shapes  
Seems to me like everybody's askin' for the Aitch  
But I'm busy, get the calendar and rearrange the dates

Two G's on the belt

Yeah, I'm feeling this girl and now I'm feeling myself (Ah, ah)  
You ain't seen these on the shelf  
She wants D, I can tell  
Head to feet in Chanel (Woo)  
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Head to feet in Chanel

Nah, you ain't gotta worry babe

Just make it, shake it, show me what your mummy made (Ah, ah)  
Saying things she shouldn't say  
Then she wanna pull a face when I said she couldn't stay  
Still, I told her "Fly over", you wanna come and play?  
Put herself straight in the Uber because she couldn't wait  
See my freestyle with Kenny and now she want a taste  
Obviously she hasn't heard "Wait" because she wanna date (Wait)  
Came to hit the belly, that's for certain  
I'm workin', trust me when I'm ready fam, it's curtains  
I been laying low and I been learning  
Tables been turning, bridges been burning, but fuck it though  
Celebrate, mix my liquor with the lemonade  
Bun a little wedding cake and meditate  
Ask me what I'm doing and I probably said the same thing as yesterday  
I just wanna rest today, switch the phone to aeroplane (Woo)

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Uh, young boy, got it in the bag right  
Dunno why these bruddas ask why they should act right  
People done me dirty, it's a minor, are they that sly?  
Just think, get your facts right  
Tell me, who's the bad guy?  
Cop a little drip but you ain't that fly  
Cocky little shit, I'll take your bitch because I'm that guy  
Boppin' with the clique or come in classy with a black tie  
Either way, I'm leaving with a check if the bag's right (Yeah)  
Put-put-puttin' in a shift, doin' bits  
You was out here lookin' for a chick  
I was pullin' up to studio, I duppy it and dip  
Had to cut a lotta people, they were fuckin' with my shit  
It is what it is, fam, I don't wanna talk  
My mouth's all the way closed, it stays all in my thoughts (Ah, ah)  
Don't care if you hate me 'cause your girl want it all  
That's your problem, not mine, what you watching me for? (Woo)

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