

Yeah
Bitch
Yeah
Yo

Got my back to the wall (Yeah)
'Bout fifteen girls in a section, can't choose one, so I chat to 'em all (Haha)
Ex-boyfriend played in the Prem' [?] with a man that can actually ball
'Bout hundred quid in the rucksack, come a long way from bags full of drugs (Yeah)
Shit, new plate on the Jeep (Skrtrt)
New crib every day of the week, so most of my P gets made in the streets (Trust)
She wants LV bags and [?] fee can take him to Greece
Bought contracts with a producer, the only time I pay for a beat (Bitch)
He trying making slaps, but it never lands, the poor bloke ain't ever seen his before
When I touch this mic, I'm making a check, if I charge for a verse, leave a Singapore
Just touched Spain with Paris and Paige, but I like Georgia 'cause she kiss me more
Me and AJ made the UK rain, and my neck three G when I hit the stores
Took nineteen shots to the face, gonna end up on Imjustbait
Only one hour left to the shops, when I pull up by, I'm not late (Haha)
If my ex turns up, escape, yo, everyone, I'm not Aitch
Told my new ting, "Come with your friends, don't worry, babe, I've got mates"
"

She don't wanna roll with you, she wanna roll with man (Yeah)
She know it close at two, she got open plans (Yeah)
Step-ting looking all cute (Haha), with a golden tan (Woo)
She wanna take flights, en route, Monaco, Milan, yeah

Shawty don't fuck with you, she wanna fuck with gang (Gang)
Let me just blow my zoot, we ain't holding hands
All she wanna do is blow this flute, I'ma throw some bands
Try say she can hold my yute (Hahaha), that's a no from man (Ooh)

Ain't got time for a wife right now, this shit 'bout nothin' but bread (Yeah)
)
Need a girl that's giving me life, the last one gave man nothin' but head
Oh, sixteen, was broke, I just spent Christmas cutting up Z (Woo)
Now I'm on tour in Finland, DJ Winston pulling up gats
One step, one foot in your shops if you ain't tryna get me paid (No way, no way)
I'm on Sunset, me and Chanee just hop out the Escalade
Spent fifty racks in the shop, like, fuck it, that's yesterday's (Hahaha)
And don't ask what my net worth is, little prick, go estimate
Yeah, she just wanna fuck with gang, rock some plans, run some bands
In the studio, cook some jams, burn two grams, she understands
VVs how I bust my hand, a bunch of sand, a hundred grand (Ah)
Had the tour bus stuffed with fans, we just left Spain and fucked in France
Beg a man try touch my crew, thinking we can't just roll back through (Yeah)
Paid two hundred for the Benzie, a new 'Rari, I might hold that too (Skrtrt)
Drive the Lambo' truck too fast, when I'm solo, can't even fold my zoot
That's why your girl with me in the whip, rude boy

'Cause she don't wanna roll with you, she wanna roll with man (Yeah)
She know it close at two, she got open plans (Yeah)
Step-ting looking all cute, with a golden tan (Woo)
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