

Intro

Aitch

Dun, dun, dun, dun, dun
WhYJay

As soon as my thugs set foot in the shubz
We set pace so your girlfriend's lookin' at us
Got my eye on two tings that I'm lookin' to buck
But I can't 'cause my bredrin's on his arse so he's fuckin' it up (Jhee)
Sexy gally try touchin' me up
But she ain't really tryna link, she wanna drink and then she's off with her
stuff
She didn't even offer a hug but the same night she didn't mind toppin' me up

It's like I'm puttin' in a shift, tryna pull another chick
But I'm pushin' it a bit, I keep lookin' at her tits
She's lookin' at me pissed, said I'm a funny little shit
And if she got a sweet tooth, I'm pouring honey on my-, uh
Fuck the criticism, I'm still with the rhymery and lyricism
It's fuckin' disgusting how I kill a rhythm (Ugh)
So many spitters like you, I've met a milli of 'em
Fuck him if he said that he's best the because he really isn't
Got it locked, still not lost the plot
I just tell 'em what's what, when I drop suttin' hot
Stop lying 'cause you've not even got a lotta guap
About slidin' on the opps, you're a knob, get a job (Fuck dat)
All these trappers started rapping
Now they're rappers, they ain't trapping
But they still won't admit that they're leavin' the trap (No way)
I know these rappers, they be flappin'
'Cause they know what's gonna happen when I'm at 'em and we'll leave it at t
hat

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Yo, as soon as my mates step foot in the place
It's all bait 'cause your girlfriend's lookin' at Aitch
She was slippin' through the crowd, gettin' up in my face
Gal, I swear you're too pretty, why you put it to waste?
Like, ayo, Lexi, you're sexy but deadly
She test me and tease me but stress me, you get me?
But Jessie, your bestie try text me, it's tekky
Them big thick things, I don't mind if she heavy
Wid your big bum, got cake and I bit some
Fuck that, back to the studes, I get my shit done
Got a one, two lyric in my head and then I writ some (Uh)
I never thought work'd be this fun (Never)
But let me demonstrate, the way my lyrics elevate
Let the people know that I'm an artist you can't segregate
Slim white yute and I be mocking all the heavyweights
Not here to make mates, I got my mandem anyway (Jheez)

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(Jeez)