MICE

Aitch

It's Tekky
Put me off
WhyJay (Yeah, yeah)
(1, 2, 3)

Got a couple statements to make and some paper to chase
I've been grafting all year, still ain't taking a break
Fam, I need to vacate, get my shades out the case
Trust me, can't nobody ever throw shade on the Aitch (Woh)
Shit ain't ever easy, had to wait for my plate
Hella promises were made but man were blatantly fake
Had to change up my ways, I just weighed up the game
Now the radio plays are just making me cake (Ah-ah)
Lookin steezy, got your girlfriend in her feelings
Then I'm linking Simon, talking millions in meetings
Nineteen years old, four bills and we go eatin'
And nineteen on the plate, four circles on the keyring (Skrrt)
Looking at the charts, come like looking in the mirror
Murdered every feature, when you greet me, call me killer (Ooh)
Rapper, not a preacher, God forgive me, I'm a sinner
But I know you got my back so I give thanks before my dinner
Hottest younger in the UK, give a fuck what you say
They was poppin' back then, cuzzy it's a new day
Rapping 'bout a MAC-10, you're 30 years too late
Running up your gums, you ain't worthy, it's too fake, huh
Choppin' rhythms up with WhYJay, gotta whip a new tape
Blockin' women out my life, yeah, I ain't got time for you babe
Box of liquor on my rider, tryna' find a new wave
Call the driver, run outside and get inside the new shape (Haha)
Taking the piss, ain't popped a pill but I'm taking a trip
Straight to the moon and then straight to the booth
Go and lace up my shoes and head straight to your bitch
Basically I'm going crazy with this
You ain't taming me, please stay away from the kid
Hit the belly, now I can't stay away from the fridge
Really poppin', you ain't stoppin' me, I'm made for this shit
One step, two step, kill a rapper, who's next?
Pussy, I'm the truth so don't ever get the yute vexed
Doing what I do, I'm making moves, I got my crew set
Headlocking the game, gonna finish it with a suplex
I've been killing it, seriously where the fuck have you been?
Beat the odds, I've got the haters, every point got proven
Let me in and now they sit because your boy's a nuisance
Take the piss a little bit, but you can't knock the movement
Mum and dad are happy, shit been taking off
And they ain't got to worry 'bout a mortgage 'cause I paid it off
Had to take my shot because I really couldn't take my job
Now I'm making guap it's kinda hard to find a way to not, haha
With my baby cakes I'm baking off
You know she love the baby face, it's bait, she call me babe a lot
I take her on a date, potential base, she really made the spot
Sexy with the make-up, but sexier when she take it off
S-S-Someone cool me down, I'm on fire, this shit be flamin' hot
Sick of celebrating, all I heard this year was "take a shot"
All I get is W's, this winning got me faded off
Speak my mind every time I see the mic
Say it how it is, I just be me fam, I don't need to lie

Easy with it G, I bring the Ps to keep my peace of mind
Do it for the cake and I won't sleep until I eat a slice
But don't fuck about us, I swear I'll pull the shutters down
You're lucky if I take a break, you're fucked if I put something out
Put the beat to bed, go cut my check and then I'm cuttin' out
Zubby to the head, this kush and cookie got me buggin' out
Why the man pretending like they're fucking with the kid?
Indirectly sending got you looking like a bitch
I got love for everyone but trusting them's a myth
Live your life upon t' edge, they'll try and push you of the
Haha

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