

## Moston

Aitch

Gucci on my ends  
M-O-S-T-O-N  
From the lane to the ave  
Couple friends in the trench  
Haters and snakes, yeah, there's plenty of them (WhYJay)  
Couple shady white boys, fillin' Benz's with-

Check it, don't disturb me at my place of work  
Labels on my nerves, up in my face, I'm tryna lay my verse  
Bakin' wit' your bird, I'm takin' Stacy for a late dessert  
Babe, I got it patterned, safe to say I got my space reserved (Uh)  
You-You want paper? Where's the paper work  
Me, I'm making plays, I make mistakes, that's what it takes to learn  
I'm coming out my cage and you need to pay to see my face emerge  
Crazy, baby, Aitch, I got your mother tryna take a turn  
Yo, just say the word and we can make it work  
Chasin' what I've earned, shit on my haters so it makes it burn  
Make 'em catch the worm, turn up the base and watch the wave I surf  
Take me for a pagan, now you're safe, look how the tables turn  
I love the game but I hate it same way  
And you love to hate Aitch but you ain't made a day's pay  
My opinion's not changing, I can't rate what they say  
I'm a spitter, I don't need a big hook like Dave Hay (Ahh)

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Check the drip, this the Manny way, bitch  
Word to Rick, burn a spliff cah mi affi stay lit  
Broski said he local so the package came quick  
I know it's up to good standards, didn't have to weigh shit (Hahaha)  
Ask me for my number, you'll get swerved, we don't need to talk  
Call me boujie all you like but what d'ya need it for?  
Like, would you really pick me up if you had seen me fall?  
No, so we can have a conversation but just keep it short  
Kettle freezin' and there's still no ice  
You could have the biggest bum, but, no, I still won't like  
Listen, baby, I ain't tryna kill no vibe  
But it feels so wrong when you tell me it feels so right  
Jump in the whip fast, dig that  
Pulled the stick back, shit [?] I got whip lash  
Pray there's not a flash when I flip past  
Quick, I've gotta dip, big stacks in a zip bag (What?)  
Shit's mad, a man will change for some quick cash  
Gotta think fast and watch who you trust, big man (Trust)  
Sit back and just laugh 'cause it's big cap  
Bill it, sip yac, live your life and get lit fam

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