

# Triggered

Aitch

Yo  
(Nastylgia)

Came in the rave with her two mates  
Made her buss down like Blueface  
Try complain that her shoes ache  
I just swerve that for the crew's sake  
Had the club goin' up on a Tuesday  
Came through, takin' one snap for a yout's wave  
I ain't tryna chatter but true say, bro had your bae throw it back like a bo  
uqet  
Yeah, Dsquared<sup>2</sup> or the Diesel's, I don't really fuck with Amiri's  
S-Line over the Beamer, I don't really fuck with the series (Skrرت)  
I ain't got one opp, are you serious? (Ha)  
Any kinda problem, I cleared it, period  
Gotta pay a cost for your queries  
If not, it gets dropped, I can't hear it (Fuck off)  
Yeah, two milli by twenty, who can say that? Not many (Woo)  
Sick and I'm ready, skinny but hittin' the belly  
Yo, used to kick on the semi  
Now mum see her kid on the telly, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Shelly, stay with the mandem like Debbie (Hahaha)  
Best behaviour now I'm famous so I just left with the gyal that I came with  
Not a chance I'm gettin' out baited, swervin' the groupies, goin' home brain  
less  
I don't do much conversation unless you're wifey or making a payment  
So, no, I can't come to your party, holla at A or go chat to my agent

Young kid, growing up fast, it's mad, this year, seen nothing but figures  
And I ain't tryna brag like I have bare cash, I just 'member the times man d  
idn't  
Used to run late for the bus but now I just run on the stage and kill it  
And I see a lotta man start switchin', bare fake love gonna get man triggere  
d  
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Last year, five top ten's in the bag  
EP, top three, not accepting your chat  
Pagans still not respecting a man  
Why the fuck you think I'm not texting you back?  
I just wanna chill, get left in the lab  
Throw hits on hits like I stepped in a bag  
Bag of MC's, I'm the best of the batch  
Some might disagree but they're left in the past  
So, what the fuck you talkin' 'bout?  
I don't give a fuck no more 'cause I'm the talk of town  
Look who's talking now  
I'm so in the sky, don't know what the talk's  
Looking all around  
Them man almost forty but ain't got forty thou'  
(Wanna chat my name but there's nowt to talk about)  
Never in my life have I acted bad  
Booed 'cause I could rap, didn't chat no gas

This year, I spent bags on packs  
But fuck it, got my first platinum plaque  
In my zone, I stay trapped in that  
Fly flags and I got the captain's badge  
You ain't seen shit, not close to my fastes  
It's like man's bringing the mad ting back (Ahh-ahh)

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Young kid, growing up fast, it's mad, this year, seen nothing but figures (Y  
eah)  
And I ain't tryna brag like I have bare cash, I just 'member the times man d  
idn't (Mm-mm)  
Used to run late for the bus but now I just run on the stage and kill it (Sk  
rrt)  
And I see a lotta man start switchin', bare fake love gonna get man triggere  
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