

# Anxious

AJ Tracey

Let's go, yeah

If you get my number, then don't hit me on no dumb shit  
We on demon time, my little hitters make the pump click  
I been anxious lately, let me hit two on my blunt quick  
I leave Novikov and all these yatties wanna come with

I run this London town, got smoke, we double down  
And we ain't runnin' into trouble, we bring trouble 'round  
I smash the radio, my ragers underground  
I keep my shooters cool and hold my mother down

Yeah, I just heard Drake spit this flow like yesterday, it's crazy (Drizzy)  
Taxman on my back, he see my figures gettin' hazy  
When I go Selfridges the gyal dem treat me, I'm Swayze  
I walk in, tape my off shore, AP rosé goin' brazy (Bling, bow)  
My drink is super strong, I'm blessed, I can't be wrong (I can't)  
And now my niggas rap, I'm learning all their songs (That's true)  
We got glizzy close, you think I'm lyin' too (I'm not)  
When I'm outside, approach, my broski flying too  
AJ Tracey's such a dickhead, all he do is boast (Why's that?)  
He been getting drunk like everyday, he raise a toast (Facts)  
I just wanted selfies, but I couldn't get in close (Why?)  
When his niggas pull up, I swear them boys do the most

If you get my number, then don't hit me on no dumb shit  
We on demon time, my little hitters make the pump click  
I been anxious lately, let me hit two on my blunt quick  
I leave Novikov and all these yatties wanna come with

I run this London town, got smoke, we double down  
And we ain't runnin' into trouble, we bring trouble 'round  
I smash the radio, my ragers underground  
I keep my shooters cool and hold my mother down

The way I flex is different, I got so much confidence  
I shot 1942 and fuck the consequence (Woo)  
When I reach levels that I want, they'll build me monuments  
And don't ask me what licks I hit, 'cause there's no documents  
This Balenciaga all over my cotton knit ('Lenci)  
I don't panic, when we hit the club we got the stick (We got it)  
Five top tens ago my people asked me "Where's the hit?"  
Now every quarter I drop songs that could've won a BRIT  
I smell like oud, babe, you know this one's Saudi  
I'm in 10AK gangin', locals know I'm clouty (Yeah)  
I'm recession proof, I'll run it up, so please don't doubt me  
Rolex said they're getting new gems set in, so they'll shout me

If you get my number, then don't hit me on no dumb shit  
We on demon time, my little hitters make the pump click  
I been anxious lately, let me hit two on my blunt quick  
I leave Novikov and all these yatties wanna come with

I run this London town, got smoke, we double down  
And we ain't runnin' into trouble, we bring trouble 'round  
I smash the radio, my ragers underground  
I keep my shooters cool and hold my mother down