

# Final Flash

AJ Tracey

I'm on the block with the goons  
Clientele on the Nokia  
Saying "can I come soon?"  
I'll be there in two  
I'm in the crib with a yat  
She's saying "look what I got for ya"  
I want women and cash  
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I'm onstage with the mandem  
I'm backstage with an uckers  
I'll grab the heater off the mandem  
And start move loose with it just like uckers  
I'm VIP with the gang  
I'm outside with a groupie  
They got love for the gang  
So I let 'em come back to the crib like a groupie  
AJT, I live in this movie  
Man's got dresses, diamonds and rubies  
Pagans tell their mates that they beef me  
But when they see my grill, they just screw me  
But they spud me  
Dem man are scared, they heard we get ugly  
Two man deep, with tints and that pumpy  
Never been a victim, tings ah get dumpy  
Yeah, yeah, it gets dirty  
Dirty, bao-bao-bao, dirty  
Opps dem really wanna see me get thirty  
But my young niggas are honoured to get dirty  
I'm certi', verified certi'  
So they had to give me that tick pon Twitter  
My EP, that's a timeless classic  
Your EP just got dashed in the litter  
Got stepped on like coco, peaker  
Your flow's weak but your bredrins weaker  
I'll never play your trash on my phone  
Let alone from my brand new KRK speaker  
In this UK ting, I'm a young leader  
You're a leech, mosquito and feeder  
If you're big man like 30  
And you ain't going nowhere, then you won't get a feature

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Man said "Spirit Bomb" sounds like trap  
Told man I'll spit on anything that I like  
I do dancehall, reggae or grime  
And I'm still chilling in the trap with the press  
Big up Merky ACE cuh Mad Max that  
This is his flow, I ain't even rhyming  
I'm just spitting an eight bar on beat  
It don't even matter if you've got enough timing  
Mash bare tings and give them all sliming  
I like doggy but dem gyal ah like riding  
If you've got a party and you invite man  
Better know that my whole gang dem slide in  
I do shows like ten man deep  
I ain't talking 'bout sex when I say we've got pipes in  
We've got hoes in and we're gonna toe dem  
If you beef man, my bars, you best quote them  
I've got power like Goten  
I've got bars to leave your wig open  
I chill in yards with rich white girls  
Who love the black yout so I flow like token  
Or I flow like Chris, cuh  
Everybody hates me but my life's cris  
Cris like RiRi, cris like the champagne  
AJ from the Lane's on a next campaign  
West 10, yeah, that's the damn lane  
Bruk up the wifey, give the girl back pain  
And she's told me that you got food on the low  
And you're moist so you know I hit that stain  
In the manor, late night, doing footwork  
Clientele looking like zombies  
Tryna' get the power-ups like COD  
But the shots taking longer, got me here donkeys

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