

Perfect Storm

AJ Tracey

I'm off the cup, I just woke up, I'm in a dream
She like my aura, she askin' to join the team
Cherry vanilla, my baby, she lookin' mean
Cherry vanilla, my baby, she sweet as cream
I'm in this Maison Margiella, that's in the seems
We been them guys, surprise, it's only me
Shakin' her ass while she washin' and brush her teeth
Spray my Chanel, baby sorry, I gotta leave

Growin' up I had police always kickin' my brother's door
I'm from Ladbroke Grove where the richest mix with the poor
If we had some bread it's 'cause we went out on the regular
I used to go to sleep gaming yatties up on my cellular
My uniform was ripped, I used to wear my mum's socks
Playing money up at 7 in the Suttons Town blocks
And daddy didn't help, I ain't sour but it's the truth
Only Danny and Luis was really fuckin' with the booth
Now I'm in Forbes and brudda get the gwoller in
Girls were tryna air me in school, but now they're hollarin'
I'm the doggy-doggy and no one can get the collar in
But I'm still a student of rappin' but I'll be scholarin'
Now my baby cherry vanilla, she got the boots
Fuckin' with her mind got me eatin' forbidden fruit
Always had this curious nature just from a yute
I love the way she moans, I could never put her on mute

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Me and bro got different parents but we got the same dad
I got niggas that did loads, I'm still lookin' to pay it back
We were trap locked, odd socks, crack rocks
Bad gyal, lip fillers and back shots
No jimmy then I gotta have trust
If she hangin' 'round opponents I'm makin' her kick dust
You ever seen your friend turn his back on you for a change?
I hope I never do, if I catch him then he's erased
My mum was ill and when she got well she got ill again
Made me come to terms with life that it's only me in the end
I could tell you 'bout some nickins my brothers didn't deserve
I was really joogin', I thought my purpose was just to serve
You ever seen fiend sit and lie, swear on all that he loves
Just to get a likkle crumb, the heroin give him a hug
In the streets this shit is cold, you better handle your soul
I stay on a roll, and repent for every cat in a hole

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