

Shisha

AJ Tracey

I leave the crib when my P's are right
Send my niggas to your door like the pizza guy
Don't be looking for no smoke 'cause it's free, my guy
My akhs bringing out the smoke like a shisha pipe, you'll get smoke
Keep acting up, you'll get smoke
You're not bad for us, you'll get smoke
Come and run your mouth, you'll get smoke
Like a shisha pipe, you'll get smoke

I hit the block with my chains on
No tee, tracksuit and my shades on
Free my niggas locked up like Akon
You yatties selling dreams when you should be selling Avon
Call my bruddas to the crib and get my wave on
Couple yatties looking hot, turn my flame on
I'm with the clan, that's my gang like I'm Raekwon
And couple gadgets in the whip like I'm James Bond
When I do a show, I'm floating, right?
Ex-girl's going mad, you're coping, right?
"AJ's gonna fall off", you're hoping, right?
How do you make it all pop? Get your scoping right
Uh, and I always got a badders and a good ting
Bad ting, coming round the crib on a wood ting
LV, good ting, not a boog ting
I ain't got no time for a broke or a hood ting

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Trap house is doing numbers
Now my money works for me, I take slumbers
Eyes up exotic gyal with them bumpers
Peng tings running me down for my jumpers
We wear black like we're grungers
You man are pushing shit like you're plungers
I'm a cool guy, now I pay my own bills
But I still haffi lurk the strip with my hunters
Come from country and punters
Money stack look real thick, it's one chunkers
I don't chill with frauds or no stunters
Dem man fake like Dairylea Dunkers
Take my Arab baby girl for dinner, then a show
Nando's, Butterfly Chicken, it's a go
Buss the pussy, she won't tell me lick it 'cause she know
I ain't built like that, nigga, that's a no, look

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