

Jumpy

Ambush Buzzworl

Grew up on a dumb estate
Buzzworl that's a jumpy place
Everybody getting whiteboy wasted
Right now I can't feel my face
Two chicks in the back just waiting
Tryna act like they don't want wait
Slow down babygirl it's late
I can't drive in this state
And I don't wanna crash this rental
Cause the depo looking all cray
And your girlfriend looking like cake
Looking like crème brûlée
And the next one looking like choc soufflé (Sweet one)
And we done a lot today
We were chilling on the block today

Mistake
C-Town that's a funky place
QC that's a junkie place
Talk tough, get a punch in face
Was a wasteman but you're still waste
Can you please get the fuck outta my
I said please get the fuck outta my face
Got the b from base
Put it in my secret place
Better keep your secrets safe
'Cause the boys gon' run up and take
That was never your mate
But let me get back to the babes
These two come like Leshurr and Paige
This time they had a man between them
I'm a man between them
I'm the man between them
She just wan gang this season
And we all know what reason
Give it to her like I might go prison (sauce)
And she know I might go
That's a thing you can't buy though
Get it cause I grew up on a tightrope, wah

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Realer than, realer than, realer than, realer than
Realer than, realer than, realer than
Realer than a lot of these driller man
Came up off a rock like Jigga man
Little Zinedine, no Zinedane
Get the dirt gone like Cillit Bang
Said they get the dirt gone like Cillit Bang
So tek time
Ain't your girl if she don't make time
Ain't your plug if he won't consign
Big man what you gonna do this time?
All my niggas stack and grind
All my niggas grind and stack
And they all Trident-tapped
Now we got violent raps
I just gotta buy them waps
Come through like a sliding tackle
Spin 'em like Michael Jacks
Grew up around mice and rats
Why you think I'm writing raps?
I said why you think I'm writing raps?

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