

12AM At Home

ArrDee

Ay, no more games this year
Look
Let me make it apparent

All I've ever wanted, I got it
They said I was punching, Danny Aaron's
I took off fast like McLaren
The first thing I done bought mummy a palace
After the drip and badders
Think your opinion matters?
Only my facebook mum's wound up by you hating cunts, and I know she's a Kare
n
Ardez where you been?
In my yard with a drink
At the bar I put in, still laugh when I win
My label knows that I hate socials
Don't share half of my ting
I like puss tucked in and pink
Girls with a man turn Ardez on a bit
Like who would you rather then pick?
I call her E.T.
Extra tight and her man ain't harbouring it
Single now, gave too much good wood, so the ex ain't trust me fully
Too many people I muddle with, she made me muzzle it
My ting an ex bully (Hah)
Skinny white boys give good dick too, girls vouch for the woody
Pull your extensions out and spit in your mouth
But you might not fit my hoodie
I fell out of love with the game, it ain't like the start
The scene don't love me the same
Which cunt should I blame?
The label gave me a check, it's way over double they made
Charting ain't why I came in, fuck it, I'll take it
First hook I wrote, straight hit
But you must have it Oliver Twisted
I am the british rapper, I am the south coast geezer
Ex weed dealer, smoke my prof never got no P's up
Still go pub, I don't need ID
Made a mil' when I was 18
Yeah, I am the pop hit maker, big piss taker
Chav from the park and the big bank breaker, the carpenter
Said I give good wood not flowers and even the radio ate up
I grew up on grime, living outside of London
I done been locked in since Skep clashed Devil in a dungeon
But they love chat shit, so they wanna come with
Any violation to run with to make it seem I cheated and never earned it
You hurt my feelings, so I'm traveling the word quick
Used to proving it, nothin' new to this
Versatile way before Carl knew the kid (Ooh)
Keep all the comments coming, I love it
It's good for the interaction
Nowadays I get comets coming, fuck rockets
My chick game's off the atlas
It's no more talking, now I'm not on it
This year it's 'bout plans and actions
And suck your mum with your negative opinion, go buy your mom a mansion
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