

Wasted

ArrDee

Yeah

Don't get it twisted, you know
My dad's from East
Which makes me a real geezer, fella
Someone get me a fucking Stella (Yo)

Get me white-boy wasted (Yeah)
Get me lit, get me pissed, get me faded
Get the condoms, get the gyal dem naked
Want the long john, it's the dick that she tasting (Woi)
Now she hot like a basin (Woi)
Don't say it, just save it (Woi)
All my shoes got laces (Woi)
Don't mek badman blaze it (Yeah)
Anytime that I jump on a beat like this
Gotta shout AJ 'cah that flow is his
Every other day, I get stopped by CID's
Still mix Amnesia weed with cigs (The ammi smells)
This the loudest there is, is
I just snuck in my nizz, don't make me lock the ting, it's a chizz
Bubble that, double that, juggle that (Woi)
Double back, double tap, rubble that (Woi)
Shuffle back, unzip the duffle bag (Woi, woi, woi)
Now-now he's in trouble, akh, shovel that
P's from that trap, I don't trouble that (Woi)
Put down a hunnid racks (Woi)
JSav, that's my brother that, brother that
We ain't cheffing bro we're gunnin' that, gunnin' that

I-I ain't cheffing you, I shoot, I-I shoot my gun
If you try to run, I'm kweffing you, I-I shoot my gun
I ain't cheffing you, I shoot, I-I shoot my gun
If you try to run, I'm kweffing you, I-I shoot my gun

Oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I do
Oh, oh, fessi-ession 'fessions too
Oh, oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I too
Oh, oh, fessi-ession, do come true

Ayy, it's the morning, I'm still drunk, buss it, aight? Ayy

White boy wasted crew and we roll in cars, ragging them like they're stolen
Barbies bleach blonde, Phil Foden
Makin' them scream that "It's comin' home" and that (And that)
I told Digga to roll with that (With that)
'Cause I'm so fuckin' off my nut, I might just lack
I don't shoot no wap, beer bottles get smashed
So let's have it (Let's have it)
You don't wanna party with ArrDee, none of 'em hack it (None)
It's litty for really, it's silly, if you got a drink and I see it, I'll back it (Back)
Necking it off just like the gyal in my bed that I've got
Tun up with tugs and geezers', the lot
My own family think I've lost the plot, I don't give a toss
Leave the girl breathing heavy, easy, steady (It's bait)
I don't know about stayin' out late, 'cause I party 'til the sunrise
This boy, have the cab man screaming (Woi, woi, woi)

It's litty for really, a whole bag of noise
The vibes in the room but Digga's too loose
Heard man say

I-I ain't cheffing you, I shoot, I-I shoot my gun
If you try to run, I'm kweffing you, I-I shoot my gun
I ain't cheffing you, I shoot, I-I shoot my gun
If you try to run, I'm kweffing you, I-I shoot my gun

Oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I do
Oh, oh, fessi-ession 'fessions too
Oh, oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I too
Oh, oh, fessi-ession, do come true

Oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I do
Oh, oh, fessi-ession 'fessions too
Oh, oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I too
Oh, oh, fessi-ession, do come true
Oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I do
Oh, oh, fessi-ession 'fessions too
Oh, oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I too
Oh, oh, fessi-ession, do come true