

Nighttime surfer, can't go bed yet  
Need a point five in a spliff so I wind down  
Got a sweet one bringing round Wingstop  
Two two munch then I'm sending her lights out  
All the mandem sounding like TFR  
Cah they keep telling me that I should mind out  
Mind out what? Mind your business  
I'm gonna - then slide out  
I'm a generous man but we won't go Harrods, I find that cringy  
Last time I spent my money on tings  
I text my mum like "What was I thinking?"  
Now I'm in David Lloyd's in the steam room  
Manifesting how I'll get rich  
But I'm still down bad from the L's that I took  
So I need to go stu and make hits  
Need a million quid but I like cheap thrills  
She likes LV and some pricey heels  
I'm out uptown, she goes down south  
And when she on top, I like how that feels  
No TikTok, she don't make reels  
She used to sell Gucci belts in school  
And say that they're robbed but they might be real  
Cause I'm a grinder  
Some say hustler, some say make more money than China  
She's a waste of time  
Like when you got weed and Riz and you ain't got a lighter  
Three DM's in a row, she took two days, became a one nighter  
Now she doing walk of shame down the Hilton hallway  
Thinking "He coulda been nicer"

Smoke on my solo  
Thinking of what, who knows?  
I'm in my own zone  
I'm here outside, step in my dojo  
She's nice, my type, fresh like a Polo  
Fresh like a Polo so I smoke on my solo  
Thinking of what, who knows?  
I'm in my own zone  
I'm here outside, step in my dojo  
She's nice, my type, fresh like a Polo  
Fresh like a Polo

I'm in The Ivy now in a tracksuit  
They told me that it gives her the ick  
But the waiter said that he bangs my tunes  
And told me that my new tracksuit's sick  
Ten quid on my car and crashed it  
Way too lean in the whip, had to dash quick  
Too busy getting these bands in elastics  
Saw her in real life, blud she's a catfish  
I grew up in North but lived in West  
Was born in East, I don't go South  
I just FaceTime, I don't like texts  
Toxic vibes, you're like my ex  
And I don't waste time if you're never impressed  
I need weed and sex  
Maybe we can go see what's next

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