

Little Ashley

Bashy

Yo

Step out my yard, I'm fresh to death and smelling (sweet!)
All eyes upon the jumper, Bapes on my (feet!)
f*ck it, I look like I just stepped outta' maga(zine!)
Bathing Ape (tee!) and fresh Ambassador (jeans!)
Huh and penthouse I draw a couple gal in (these!)
Then leave the table, whip to bagle bite man has to (eat!)
But man are hateful, I ain't able so I have a (Pea!)
This ain't a game fool, this ain't paintball, it get's painful
But she's stable, you'll get able, believe it's fate I left with (sweet!)
Next day up in JD's, yutes like, 'I swear that's Bashy!'
Pulling out their camera phones, flashing it at me saying
'Spit a sixteen?!', Prick I don't spit for (free!)
Look, I was young, black and unem(ployed!)
But still had the latest shit so haters got (annoyed!)

Cause when I pull up in the whip, chicks holla at the (boy!)
Cause when I say (Oi!), the crowd make (noise!)
It was getting silly to the (point!)
I could have a twin from the manor in my (groin!)
I'm after the cheques, notes, even the (coins!)
But I'm bait so I gotta duck pigs with no (oink!)
And when I spit heads be like (rahhh!)
And all these record labels wanna holla at me (nahhh!)
And all you MC's hollering about your shitty tracks
Do I wanna collab? (nahh, nahh, nahh!)

Ca' Little Ashley's doing (alright!)
Little Ashley's doing (bless, bless!)
Little Ashley's doing (cris, cris!)
He's taking the (piss!)
Ca' Little Ashley's doing (alright!)
Little Ashley's doing (bless, bless!)
Little Ashley's doing (cris, cris!)
He's taking the (piss!)