

# Inhaler

Bru-C

Yo yo yo yo  
Bru-C  
Some advice fi dem  
Hahahaha  
And it's, and it's

First of all if you don't like me suck your mudda  
Don't try spud man when you see man  
Keep it real you ain't my brudda  
Every time I drop a lyric I see half these MC's shudder  
Got the ravers jumping, tell security to run for cover  
You're another 'shoulda woulda coulda' type of motherfucker  
Trying to talk your utter trash and every time I hear you stutter  
Leave your toast without the butter  
Watch me beat him black and yellow, purple, green and red and blue  
Now he's got every type of colour

Let me flip it like an acrobatic  
Every time I rap I smash it  
Haters see me as a bastard  
Ladies think I'm charismatic  
Got cheese like Wallace & Gromit  
Bought your girl a gin and tonic  
Funny how this music is my life and now I'm living off it  
Turn it round and smack the batty  
Ride it like a Kawasaki  
You don't get no pussy cause you're ugly  
You just yam the batty  
Skankin' when I see the speaker  
Round and round like cheesy pizza  
Got these MC's pulling out inhalers, I don't need a breather  
Okay maybe I just need a second  
Then I'm coming back and shooting up the place without a weapon  
Man know that I'm from UK because I rep without a question  
I make vids look like Ibiza but I'm shooting them in Devon  
What'd you reckon?  
Let me come and teach these paigons here a lesson  
Don't try and overdo the raving it'll leave your head wrecking  
Better get up in the gym and grab the weights and start the repping  
Walk in feeling like a pussy and walk out like Jack from Tekken  
Hold tight the mandem raving a lot  
Make sure you stack dem papers a lot  
Don't go splashing all the wages you got  
End up broke like mate you're a flop  
Some man buy new trainers a lot  
Friday night bare flavours Ciroc  
It's cool to go out with your mates that you've got  
But make sure on a rainy day you're on top  
Hold tight the mandem grafting and dat  
Wake up, move it, back to the trap  
Nobody wants to be brassic and that  
Looking all scruffy, gyal laughing and that  
Anyone can win, it's an actual fact  
Practice, practice, master the craft  
Man told me I couldn't actually rap  
Now I travel round the world just rapping for cash  
Like let me go in

B-R-U, I put the work in  
Riding the wave like man are surfing  
Man a murk him, murked him and I hurt him  
Let me go on  
B-R-U, man I know I'm a don  
N-G crew, don't rep Don don  
It's Nottingham city, man what's going on?  
Let me go true  
Man have got links to Irn-Bru  
Bars get cold like minus two  
Bars get hot like irons do  
Let me go sick  
B-R-U, I'm the wickedest kid  
Hit an MC with a mighty duh duh duh mighty duh duh duh flying kick  
I'm not done  
He said, she said, we're like what?  
He said she said we like drums  
Are mans dumb?  
Lick up a man like vodka and rum  
These man go to the gym can't lift, do 21 reps and Romeo Dunn  
I'm not finished  
Raving without drum and bass is like Popeye without no spinach  
Are man kidding?  
Lick up a man like beer and spirit  
Only got one life to live so you can watch me go and live it

First of all if you don't like me suck your mudda  
Don't try spud man when you see man  
Keep it real you ain't my brudda  
Every time I drop a lyric I see half these MC's shudder  
Got the ravers jumping, tell security to run for cover  
You're another 'shoul'da woulda coulda' type of motherfucker  
Trying to talk your utter trash and every time I hear you stutter  
Leave your toast without the butter  
Watch me beat him black and yellow, purple, green and red and blue  
Now he's got every type of colour