

## CC FREESTYLE

Central Cee

Yo

You don't wanna see man jump out the skip  
Hear the whip skid, make your heartbeat skip  
Anytime that your song comes on, we skip  
I'm with the Malis, not Bob or Skip  
We got the Charlie and the chocolate chip  
Settin' up shop like a Costco trip  
Surrender your flag 'cause you're not no Crip  
Don't be angry at me that you got no hits  
You could go ends and they all know Cench  
You can go ends and they might know you  
Try leave London and cross the bridge and ask who he is and they got no clue  
I'm a millionaire, bro, what about you?  
Fuck the drill, that's not what I do, huh  
I trapped and it changed my life  
You trapped and all that you got was blues  
If I don't OD or get killed by a weapon and die of old age  
Would it still say that I died as a legend?  
I'm takin' a loss, I don't mind, it's a lesson  
I'm the guy that's applyin' the pressure  
That's why it's green lights on a diamond tester  
DM your bitch, I bet she'll reply  
They book me in LA, they book you in Leicester  
Huh, this fame ain't shit  
I been the kid since Avirexes  
It was COVID masks and latexes  
Now it's platinum Amexes, shit changed  
I seen a snippet, unrelease it  
It slaps on mute, the trailer's shit  
I'm in Las Vegas watchin' the Super Bowl thinkin' 'bout movin' to Taylor Swift  
I don't need to go to the bank for a loan  
Accountant said my accounts look great  
I can spend every day and the cash won't go  
Been OT so long that my accent changed  
"What's happenin', girl, you alright?"  
Corporate voice when I answer the phone  
Left wrist swollen, covered in ice  
You would've thought that I fractured a bone  
I grew in low-income housing  
Now my rent is eighteen thousand  
The UK's most famous writer's probably me after J. K. Rowling  
Made ten M off my debut album  
Label don't even care how it's soundin'  
Tell them that we don't need A&R's  
I'll do it myself, I'll make it without them  
On 23, I was payin' my homage  
Now I need them to give me my flowers  
While I'm alive, bro, give me my props  
A lot of man washed, I can see they're sour  
We celebrate wins like sentences  
Bro fresh out the bin, get a champagne shower  
We're not on the block no more  
We're in mansions tellin' bro lay off the gang ting now  
It's mad, I grew where the paigons live  
It's a love-hate relationship  
I was gone, went away for a bit

And now I'm back like, "Wait a minute," I'm back  
UK Rap ain't dead, I mean, some guys are, but I don't relate  
Live Nation can vouch, I'm paid, they gave me an M just to go on stage  
Please don't panic, we need another one, DJ Khaled  
It's under control 'cause Steve will manage  
If I was them, I would feel embarrassed  
What they do in London, I do in Paris  
When they had the Urus, I had a Yaris  
I'm a savage, I got no manners  
I quickly overlapped all of these rappers  
But shout out the UK talent  
I'm the reason the UK valid  
Flyin' in girls from the USA 'cause I already fucked all these UK badders