

Yo, come on, Mitch, you know I gotta go
Bring your motherfuckin' ass

If it weren't the UK, would've had a AK-47 with a hundred rounds
Red carpet in my trackie and Air Max, they want a boy with a London style
We ain't got generational wealth, got a couple of mill' for my unborn child
If I pay a man a hundred thousand pound, I can get man bun right in front of
a crowd, uh
That's GBP, the price go up if it's USD
Better watch your words, I'll get you X'd 'bout the shit you tweet (On God)
I told lil' bro if it's personal, he better jump out and do it on feet
We got somethin' in common with scuba divers, why? 'Cause the guys in deep

If it weren't the UK, would've had a AK, gang outside with a samurai sword
Nike Tech Fleece with the Air Force 1, my ski mask on, but we don't snowboard
Go on a glide, leave your phone at home, what's wrong with these guys? They
go and record
So distraught, we was broke as hell, well, until we broke the law
If I lived in Harlem, I would've been Mitch, them man would've been like Ace
and snitched
If it was Oakland, I would've been a pimp
If it was 1930, North Carolina, I would've been Frank with the mink
If the opps got nominated for the BRITs, would've went to the ceremony with
sticks
And the G-17 would've came with a switch

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crowd, uh (Pussy)
That's GBP, the price go up if it's USD (21)
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Latex gloves, I'm on a drill, watch 'em fall, Jack and Jill
Up on the opps, seven to nil, Premier League, I'm in the field
Two things that you'll never see is me run from a opp or a bitch in my will
Got day-ones, and I'm with 'em still, fightin' demons, swallowin' pills
I still want a deal with Nike (On God)
I can't get caught on no ring, so I'm inside-
outtin' the shiesty (Straight up)
We go through the front door, 'cause they gon' tell when that back door shit
get spicy (Rats)
Internet beef, if I catch you in traffic, the fuck you gon' do, nigga, type
me? (Pussy)
I put this on God, I hit the bitch once, she already tryna be wifey (Damn)
I'm from the street and I got opps, I don't got time to go sightsee (Damn)
Wake me up with head, put this in your purse and shut the fuck up if you like
me (21)
I'll fill up your closet with Birkins, buy you a wagon and make sure you icy
(Alright)

Alright, If it weren't the UK, would've had an AK-47 with a hundred rounds
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