

## No Introduction

Central Cee

No introduction needed  
But girls still ask what my name is  
Trying to pretend they don't know who Cee is  
Like, like anytime I get on the mic  
It don't cover a hundred regions  
Sweden, Norwegian, New Zealand  
Australian, Arab, Armenian  
Even Asia and Indonesian

Spitting on beats and using similes  
But their lyrics ain't got no meaning  
If we see blue lights and think that it's cops  
We're not gonna stop, we're breezing  
Lock the lock it won't stop us scheming  
I lost Fdot and it got me grieving  
Posted by the convenience store  
With a pack of the raw so it's not convenient

I wanna live a simplistic life  
But that's unrealistic right?  
I miss the times, two-man step  
Take one for the team and assist my guy  
God ain't give me the gift to write  
Won't lie, I been on a consistent grind  
When I was broke, they didn't wan' talk  
Now I made it, they want me to give advice  
Me and Ybeeez in matching Rolls'  
Step out the store with two new Cullis  
Step in the room and they feel my aura  
That was before I had music money  
I came up with the bros, I post a throwback  
And the whole crew look bummy  
Before man snaked me, I already saw it coming  
I clocked he was moving funny

No introduction needed  
But girls still ask what my name is  
Tryna pretend they don't know who Cee is  
Like, like anytime I get on the mic  
It don't cover a hundred regions  
Sweden, Norwegian, New Zealand  
Australian, Arab, Armenian  
Even Asia

Sounds like a M16 when the engine starts  
Think you're the shit, bitch  
Turn on your whip does your engine fart  
Two left feet and I don't have rhythm  
But my chain and my pendant dance  
Life when you live in the ends is hard  
The things that I see make me question God  
Uh, alright  
I'm feeling pain but I can't complain  
My life was harder before the fame  
Lost some people along the way  
And I miss them bad when I contemplate  
Shoot my shot and it's wet like Steph

But I don't play for the Golden State  
It's bait that my bro got the poker tucked  
He can't even put on a poker face

What are these jokers on?  
They keep sending but I don't respond  
The big dot dot ain't little like Durk  
It's OTF like long live Von  
The UK's not what you see on films  
Bro's on the block with the longest wand  
Deathly hollows will fly out the chamber  
Bro try poke and hunt this don  
I hear them talking, seeing the tweets, I'm seeing the forums  
Seeing them mention everyone else but me  
Like say that I'm not important  
All of the moves that I make in America  
It's making it easier for them  
First half of the year I done a hundred shows  
You can see I been touring  
If it weren't for the work that I put in Paris  
None of these guys would've gone to Europe  
The codeine mixing up with the phenny  
I fall asleep when I sip on syrup  
Look in my eyes and see I been through it  
Come straight off a plane, get straight back to it  
She asked what my name is, trying to pretend  
She don't know that I'm famous and already knew it