

## 64 Bar Statement

Chipmunk

This is my 64 Bar Statement  
My place in the game ain't vacant  
Kids try to send their CVs  
To the top spot but I always misplace 'em  
I say things direct and blatant  
I do not do IN-dickRs  
But the kids who diss that are shit  
They often find that Chips, I par  
Chips, I par - yeah, Chips, I par  
That's three times for those hard of hearing  
That keep on sending and sending  
But ain't clocked that Jahmaal's hardly caring  
They're pissed cause they're hardly tearing  
And they ain't in the top three youth  
But besides my, myself and I  
Hold on, the top three's who?!  
I swear down, I must annoy these youths  
With all these subliminal statements  
But I level with stars, they're stuck on the pavement  
Looking for a grime scene placement  
I'm skinny but bars are heavyweight  
And you know the flow's '07 plate  
And gyal dem are rating me highly  
So I don't mind if boys forever hate  
The speed that I work's forever rate  
Aka the grind don't stop  
Me I got four promos and three mixtapes  
That explains why I'm on top  
Forget names, it's Chippy that's hot  
Out of these divs, yeah Chippy's on top  
And I say what I want when I want to  
Yeah I think I'm the best, blud - what?!  
One can be better than Chippy, there's not  
Cause I'm the Harry Potter of grime  
Make a boy hype when I kill him with lines  
Done him with rhymes, I'm fully on grime  
Like 2, 3 and 5, yeah Chippy is prime  
Far from a crackhead, but sick with lines  
Keepin' it sho', [?]  
Give it two years and you will see I  
On top of the scene with a beat and a mic  
Then like Ironik I'll be so nice  
Ps with a loyal wifey on my side  
To keep me when on the road from grime  
But way up the road in grime  
Young, yeah, but I'm still losing time  
But I placed my aqua on my hip bone  
Just to ensure that time's on my side  
Dun know, say it's Chippy, it's tight when I rhyme  
I can run rings 'round any MC  
I'm C but I put the G in grime  
If I get signed I will stick to grime  
And help out the youts that's stuck on the grind  
I won't do a Kano or Dizzee  
Leave my friends in the ends, are you dizzy?  
Shalo and Hits gotta stay with me  
From day it's been them who've been with me

We progress as a team, test us in your dreams  
Are you drunk, on drugs or sickly?  
My team are the best of pickneys  
We're right at the top of the compass  
So it's right that we top other artists  
That's 64 bars of statements  
Dun'kno the bars been fucked from I started