

Allow It

Chipmunk

I ain't in a crew with no MC
Why? 'Cah I do this thing by myself
You ever been out in a group, got jumped, and are fighting back by yourself?
I've got so many bangers, I could have a sound clash by myself
V myself, win or lose, all myself

Like, spray you in a crew with 'dem man (Ah)
Ayy, take that L by yourself, damn
Fuck all the strengths in numbers
I come through on the mic, just me (Gang)
Keep your opinions on me, thanks
'Cah I can't put those in the bank (Nope)
Like, trust me, I know about taking shots (Mmm)
But they didn't kill me, it was blanks (Brrrr)
And fuck all the threats on Twitter, my nigga
'Cah tweeting is what birds do
Social distance from dem man dere, is it COVID or is it bird flu?
Like, how embarrassing (Yeah)
Fam, I don't know nothing, boy, I know I'm talented (Hmm)
All you bitches just social climbers (Woo)
And all you niggas just bait wagonists (Woo)
Bandwagon ting, I'm not having it
Nah, never have and never will be (Mm-mm)
They ain't make me stronger or kill me (Mm-mm)
I was born this way, you feel me? (Yeah)
Like, how many man praying on my downfall?
I'm just still here, like, we'll see
Yo, these MCs ain't starting the level
My nigga, my boots are filthy (He's gone)

I ain't in a crew with no MC
Why? 'Cah I do this thing by myself (Feel me?)
You ever been out in a group, got jumped, and are fighting back by yourself?
(I have)
I've got so many bangers, I could have a sound clash by myself (Yeah)
V myself (Yeah), win or lose (Yeah), all myself (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Yo, I don't want to hear about "The kid is cold"
When these times I'm nearly thirty (Stop it)
How you gonna question my ting
When you were at sixteen moving thirty? (Huh)
Like hardly hard, look who's talking (You)
I was nineteen with a mortgage (Boom)
You said I'm ahead of my time
I guess everyone caught up, but I'm still corpsing (Brr)
Yeah, Chip's too cold, facts (Yeah)
Made man famous, facts (Yeah)
Made gyal famous, facts
They showing their cards
But when I snap? Khalas (Ooh)
Talk about a Chip-v-Chipmunk
If you wanna chat 'bout who might be colder than me (Mm)
I don't wanna hear your boss talk
I was a young bull bossing man older than me, blah
Got me going on sick, man, I've been the lick, man
Since Ice Kid and Sickman
If they do you how they did me

On my life, you'd quit fam (Mothers)
It's not how many years, it's what you did in 'em
Age don't make you a big man
Big man, listen up, 'round here, quicksand
Don't use me to get lit fam, no (Motto)

I ain't in a crew with no MC
Why? 'Cah I do this thing by myself (I mean, man)
You ever been out in a group, got jumped, and are fighting back by yourself?
(Mwad)
I've got so many bangers, I could have a sound clash by myself (Ayy)
V myself (Ayy), win or lose (Ayy), all myself (Ayy, ayy, ayy), yo

Woo
God, I've got wings
Chippy (Chippy)
When you're at the top of the shelf, everybody's reaching
Some disguise as preachers
But we know dem boy are leeches
Remain calm and keep focused
You're too grounded to be clowned at your shoulders