

Function Riddim

Chipmunk

Touch mic in a function, ride the production
Touch mic in a function, ride the production
Touch mic in a function, ride the production
So we vibe inna London
Woo-woo
A-A-A-Ace

Nah, you can't tell me nuttin
You ain't on nuttin, still can't tell me nuttin
I don't wanna hear about GOAT, that's mutton
Don't get peppered and curried, I'm glutton
Feel seh you're bad, pussy, gwaan touch a button
Bluff [?], niggas ain't doing man nuttin
Wagwan for this fool bugging?
Like he the only one that grew up in a trench or suttin
'Low it

Smarter than who? Articulate that
I was with it, ain't no one manipulate man
Chip ain't part of the get-along gang
Good on my own, yeah, stipulate that
Stick to the booth and stick to the truth
Sixteen in the booth, live sticks in the room
I was in always, deeper than rap
Coulda been a brick or a glee in the cab
But I shark 'em back, carats, Prada walker
Invest bricks in water
Niggas hating on Chipmunk, of course star
Biggest chain in my hood after North Star
Yeah, let that breathe
North London, had to make man see
I had a Submariner since college
Wavy, I'm just a grime MC

POA me, I'm a Haringey kid
Friends on this side, friends on that side
But they got war, that's what Haringey is
Many ways out this Haringey ting
Let me talk my shit
I don't wanna hear you talk your shit
Niggas ain't sold double wood or good in they hood
For man to kill what their opinion is like

What's real rap?
If you're so real, why did you get rapped?
Say you rap real, play that, not facts
Don't know what you thought but no it's not that
Check a man's riddim for indirects
Slap that, yeah make sure he don't come back
Trust me I'm big Chip, I pen like that
Trust me I'm big Chip, I send like that
I'm from ends like that

I'm from London, I moved to Atlanta at 21
Had me feeling like 21
Try take man for sweet boy
R.I.P. boy, done like Romeo 21

I'm better than me, nah, likkle man chill
Better yet, you ain't better than anyone
Most MCs can't handle one MC
What d'you know about you versus everyone?
Give a fuck for a marketing plan
Kill an MC, then I'm marketing that
If you ain't on side, then you're offside
When I'm up front, ain't no marking a man
You can ask Ghetts I was 16, swinging on sets
With everyone at my neck
So don't mix me in no chat with no studio spitter
I get down live in the flesh

I'm taking no chances
I don't trust gal, I don't trust artists
Go to an event, we're just a plus one
I'm a smuggle my ting on the red carpet
It's still good over evil, I'm good versus evil
Hold my own, I ain't feeble
Ask [?]
From school days, man, me nuh tek check from people

Ride the production, so we vibe in London
Touch mic in a function, ride the production
That's how we vibe in London
Touch mic in a function, ride the production
So we vibe inna London, Chippy
You abandoned me
You abandoned me-ndoned me
You abandoned me
Love don't live here anymore
Touch mic in a function, ride the production
So we vibe inna London
You abandoned me
You abandoned me-ndoned me
You abandoned me
Love don't live here anymore
-more