

New Day

Chipmunk

Yeah
Cash Motto inside
Ayo Maniac
Still a maniac, yeah

New day, new goals
New niggas chatting shit, how it goes
New day, new flows
Ex girl chatting shit, let me go
New day, new clothes
Garms? Dun know, I wear my own
I wear my own garms, man are old school like this sound
I ain't new to these roads
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London Town, what's it all about?
Spitters, gats, shanks all about
Rappers, trappers, slangers all about
Pray that all my niggas make it out
I don't always do it by the book
It's Cash Motto, motto: cash we count
What you spend don't affect my pocket
So I ain't watching what's in your account
Niggas wanna take me out, I know
But the way that me and God are set, it's mad
Christian but do not cross the path
Harlem shook the devil off my back
I'm a little different to these niggas
I'd rather buss a rap than buss a gat
Gift of the motherfucking gab
Inner-city London living's mad

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Hey, where you going? Let me see

What's your vision? Who you tryna be?
Niggas got me feeling like a goal cuh
Niggas wanna shoot and aim for me
Fire alie, I still blaze the beat
Skipped uni, my pen for degree
From KiDULTHOOD to AdULTHOOD to BrOTHERHOOD
You can see the growth in me
But I can see you, you can see me
You're just gassed, you know, Crazy T
I don't like the internet, cause
My laptop's got internet bugs
Niggas ain't been through what I had to go through
17 in my own yard on my own two
21, I fucked off, back now, fuck you
25 now, I still stand on my own two

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