

KP Beatz

When was the last time you flew out the ride on badness?
Off-White Joe, don't care 'bout cameras
Do that bait, go dab mans back in (Daily)
I could've got nicked for a drill, woulda' had the mandem gassin' (Chattin')
An' this TT light, even had the cabman cattin'
I coulda' been poor like dem, woulda' had my paigons happy
One million views ain't changed my life, still got my paigons dashin' (Dash, dash, dash)
Workrate nuts, even had dem junkies chattin'
Feds at my door, now I got my mumsy wassin'
I could've been burning clothes, on balaclavas and a pair of kicks (Ain't on that)
In the trap with rice krispies, and coco pops on my Kelloggs shit
Told bro, "Watch how you wave that wand, that shotty triggers delicate"
Chest and back, might send him chest again if I'm feelin' generous (Ching)
Just went shipping girl, two secs' now my tings more than juicy (More than)
Don't give a shit what Al says, cah I already bored up dookie (Bored him)
Lost two waps this month, still gonna go cop the new Call Of Duty
5"3 but her back is nuff, what my suppose to do with all this booty?

I could've just stayed in school but, I was too fast, catching fiends (Could 've)
I could've been kickin' ball, how I end up drug trafficking (How?)
I could've got nicked for broski's work, and that was a mazzalean (Mazza)
I could've been poor like them, phone, jump, trampoline (They jumpin')
Heard home boy shot dirt, I can get man robbed on the count of three (1, 2, 3)
It could've been me in that Audi Jeep (It could've)
Last guy that we did was horrid, like shit, the mandem naughty (Skrrt)
Could've been doin' up porridge, but fuck it that's not for me (No it's not)

Could've been doin' up f, but f that, only speak trappers language (Ay fuck that)
8 4 and a half don't con me on that, cah you'll see this trap and vanish
I'm so good at acting, that I don't know that broski's banged it (haa)
But she already rates my ting, I ain't gotta Mayfair or Hakkasan it
Just spoke to bro, soon touchin' road, said he "want sittin' fill up with water too"
Built me a line in ends, I ain't gotta take trains to Waterloo
Little cus wanna hit that trap, that's mad used to re-up on quartes too
Got a drop at seven forty, ballied up by like quarter to
Bro got smoke, no chip or rizz, cah he don't plan to bill it
Hold my breath when liz get whipped in the bando kitchen
You know say health is wealth, fitness first tryna make man go swimmin' (Swim)
If the backpack Gucci, bet you a 2 and a Q my rambo was in it (No cap)
PC try hop out on me, an' I got it on me so I'm over jogging (Over)
Use to run my ship, 24s bro said "cool off, cah you're over shottin"
I could've been riding shotgun, with a shotgun like "Yo what's poppin?" (Warn)
No one got away with broski, [?] just know were plottin'

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