

No Cap

Clavish

No cap
The whole of my lyrics be no cap
Jung be a driller, that's no cap
Tryna leave fuck niggas with no cap
She want me in her, I know that
Bro said, "Fuck prison, can't go back"
He a has-been, chattin' 'bout old stats
Don't clout chase me, you a grown man

No cap, no cap
Ring, ring, trap, I still got white, Alan Carr
You're which gang? Give a fuck who you are
Milli views but I don't feel like a star
My songs what they pump in the car
These times, I got a pump in the car
When corona's over and lockdown done
My niggas still got gloves and a mask
No cap, everybody keep tellin' me, "Go rap"
If rap don't work, I'ma go trap
Oh, you ain't seen ten? You got no chat
Runners on my feet cost a whole stack
Pull on her hair, grab on her whole back
Every time I get bail, yo, I'm so baffed
Three shanks in case that the wap jam, no cap
No cap, CID preein', I'm tryna avoid them, no cap
Span this ting without knowing her name, just that she from Croydon, no cap
No cap, no comment cah I'on give clues to the boydem, no cap
Love my little sis with the whole of my heart but I'm onto her boyfriend, no
cap
In the T but I should be on tour though
In T, oh, I put B in my jaw bone
Four wounds ain't enough, give him more, yo
Said he don't want smoke, yeah, I thought so
Known for waps to The Met but I've never been nicked with a sheen officer
Feds asking questions, I was in the booth all night, it weren't me officer

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Bitches on me, they reckon I'm famous
I still skip through the hood with my shavers
See a opp, I might still get to shaving
Hoodie up cah them niggas be blaming
Just got nicked again for the same thing
If I bust case, then I'm gone, I ain't waiting
If he said I rap cap then he's hating
Bro let the wap clap clap then he's skating
The hood's pepper, I still got it on me
My flow's pepper, them companies want me
Got my niggas, know that they got me
Instant retally if one of them touch me

Five figures, I can have six by tomorrow
Got my own stick, not a kid, I don't borrow
Juice spill, I ain't tryna box like Apollo
All this drip make her wanna swallow, no cap
No cap, used to be a boss but you're not that
Used to run the block but it's not that
Used to have respect but you lost that
Runnin' up a check, I don't watch man
Bitches tap their friend when they clock man
Pagans want me dead, yeah, I hear that
Pagan hoes shout me, I air that, no cap