

Uh Uh

Clavish

(KP Beatz)

This year, bought more guns than trainers, I can put that on my mumma (Mumma )

Yeah, the feds took my nigga again, my fingers crossed he'll be back by the summer (Summer)

Outside, won't be in for supper (Supper)

I told her, "Eat me," now she a sucker (Sucker)

My outfit cost me a fours of Yola, could of put that in my trap

Know feds want me in the can (Uh-uh)

I do what I want, not can (Uh-uh, uh-uh)

It's Friday night, I'm bored, what ting should I hit on the 'Gram and bang?

Can't come to my crib without givin' me (Uh-uh)

Cover my nose when I'm whippin' the (Uh-uh, uh-uh)

Demandin' flights abroad but don't wanna hold this four (Uh-uh)

Couple man used to shit on me hard, I'm humble, really, I should be stuck up  
Runnin' to them and it's awkward

Bustin' them, we got beef with each other

Hit her friend and I'm skeetin' another

I'm toxic, you don't want me as your lover

T said he's tryna hit T, well, I fuck on her too, I got beef with his brothe  
r

Niggas think that they're drillers, ask them how much names they got on thei  
r cutter

My Rambo got special powers, I hit opp block and it's changing its colour

Just soaked up somethin' in ... mid-day and I'm tryna jook me another

Judge try throw the book at my nigga, I told him, "Don't judge a book by its  
cover"

The whole of my hood know that I'm thorough

If they're not with me, probably a fuck up

Fuck it, hit it and give it to bro

Sharin' is carin', we care for each other

AP strap matchin' the coupe, but I need me a watch, some bubba

Don't ask why I'm wearin' a ski, snood, I'm the baitest yute in my borough

They're like, "Clav', do you live what you rap" (Uh-uh)

5-0 in the North, it was me and the girl on a Beverly bike with a forty piec  
e in my hand (Uh-uh)

Everyone wanna come to my shows, where were they prior my come up?

Sellin' drugs for somebody else only time I been a runner

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Last year, I bought more pumps than trainers (Trainers)

'Cause I do them gunman favours (Favours)

You can go ask the street, he was fast to speak, now he's fast asleep (Shh)  
Why she actin' hard to get? (Get) 'Cause she knows I'm hard to keep  
Nah, you don't need any spa when the car got massagin' seats  
To my niggas, rest in peace, spent a milly on wet VVs  
My strap's been known to burn man like they got STDs (Haha)  
So who wants the next disease?  
Got a shed and it's only for tools  
I was broke, course I broken them rules  
You ever robbed man then sold him his jewels? (Uh-uh)  
You ain't livin' like that, I'm in a war like I live in Iraq  
He finished a pack and I gave him a rack  
But fuckin' it up, then I gave him a slap (Facts)  
Neck's cold like it's full of fever  
And boys ride when I pull a lever  
She don't trust me, I wouldn't either  
I hit any girl I want like a woman beater  
No blankin', four walls in a cold cell, the hood was my lover (My lover)  
He's hatin', but love like my brothers, so I cannot judge any book by its cover (Uh-uh)  
I'm gettin' money, you heard what I said, do I look like I stutter? (Stutter)  
Gangster with money, I look like the gutter  
She's meltin', I look like I'm butter (Uh-uh)

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