

# Professor X

Dave

Tweakin', tweakin'  
120 on the M-way, speedin'  
LV hat, backpack, and sneakers  
Any girl that I'm with is a ten  
Nine, eight, bredren, decent  
Now I'm in the party with the sweetest  
Chocolate brown and Reese's Pieces  
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My brother got a new wristwatch  
But don't watch that 'cause you could get  
You could get nauseous, could get seasick  
I mean, all of my ex-girls hate me  
But how you gonna have my baby, baby?  
Don't you know I'm livin' that, baby boy?  
Lifestyle everyting crazy  
If you don't chat to your guy, your G'll see  
I ain't talkin' Mercedes, naw  
Let's talk 'bout drama  
I got a peng brownin' in my zone  
And I'm in the zone too like Karma  
Man, pull up, hop out, pull over  
If it's palava, call say nada  
Now I'm in the party with Tara  
And that girl got body like armour  
Football and Balenciagas  
Or I kick ball in my all-black Pradas  
No actin', never went RADA  
I'm a top boy like Sully but darker  
Hahaha, what's the drama?  
Peng ting still get aired  
Left on read then blue like Barça  
If it ain't about face, don't dial me  
If it ain't about face, won't answer  
I got a brownin' livin' in Sydenham  
Professor X 'cause truth say the back ain't there  
But the brain is brilliant  
And my new ting came with kids  
And that's okay 'cause I am still dickin' it  
Little man wanna jump on FIFA  
So I'm close to the son like Icarus  
Whitewash man then I'm back in the room with his ma  
Tryna whitewash that for the thrill of it  
No bareback, man gotta jimmy it  
Backside jigglin', shakin', ripplin'  
And it not just ticklin'  
Tryna hide my face cah' can't stop gigglin'  
Them man all hickory dickory  
Watch glistenin' but the Rollie tickin', it's  
It's, it's such a shame

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Man around, those snitches  
They're not around no more  
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And who do you think that's because of?

Was it us that got a man movin'?  
Don't be stupid  
No bumper with a bumbah  
New number, hit her back like, "Who's this?"  
Cucumber in her belly like a broomstick, huh  
R8 or the Lamborghini?  
The man there don't plan to see me  
Cah' my niggas on Greece like Santorini  
I've got a brownskin girl from Bush  
That will take that charge in a test' if I say so  
Both hands on her wig while I hit from the back  
Got me pullin' on her tracks and cane rows  
Two man in a Superdry jacket and new Astra  
Man, it's lookin' like plain clothes  
We ain't never had halos  
Just Henny and Jenny from the block, no J-Lo  
This year here is gonna be a mad one  
I need a good girl, I need a bad one  
I need a brand new vest and a handgun  
Dem man need that more than a man does  
Dem man need cash more than a man does  
Dem man been crashed more than a man, look  
You don't wanna end up in my bad books  
It's not a good look givin' man a bad look

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And what about you anyway?  
What about your love life?  
It's a good question, man  
Wouldn't mind havin' a bit of fun if I'm being honest