

All my VV's dance when the lights off  
All this drip, but I'm still in my Nike top  
Hundred thousand pound on my neck  
They're vexed, you can go ask Icebox  
Twenty thousand on rings  
Niggas don't do these things (Ayy, ayy)  
Done put eight in my mouth  
So the leng ones love when I grin

Buff ting in the ends when I ride or die  
So I let her be my ROD (Mmm)  
No way can I get cuffed, she's rubbed  
Was taking the car OT (Take it, take it)  
Went on a three-double o-two, up one  
Hop off and rev that ped (Rev it)  
I'm tryna lick shots like Lippy  
You better not trippy and end up red (Dead)  
Whip white in the kitchen, stare at the gas go blue  
Or I might do it on a digital stove  
We still got new build bandos too (Bandos)  
I got a new ting, send her nude tings  
FaceTime me when she stands in the queue (FaceTime)  
That's +44 on my call log  
And I got a big .44 with a Bulldog (Big one)  
Got thirty-eight off the Malis for a change  
They ain't take no aisles (Light)  
See a 'Rari stamp on a brizzy  
If you got the belly, we're doing up miles  
Had all these papers filed  
CPS, 'member days on trial (I 'member)  
I got love for my ting in Lambeth  
Little cocoa butter and brown (Brown)  
Thought, thought, thought I'm a baby boy  
Till I back that baby 9, they're skiing (Ski)  
Can't sleep, hear bikes all night  
And the hood got eyes, out my window preeing (Who's that?)  
So I might just load up the dinger (Load it)  
Slap few flatheads in a spinner (Three)  
Drawouts way too much  
So I might go call off everyone's inner (Shh)  
Like I'm tryna fly into Milan, I got a big business plan  
I came outta jail, no CV, went TT, I got instant grams  
PO said I'm not serious, need experience, search for jobs  
But I don't wanna stack no shelves  
OT's only time I'm setting up shop  
Cock it, cock it, one in the head, that's locked away (Cock it)  
I swear if this one here beats  
He's gonna need more than Dr. Dre (Boy)  
My jeweller did it  
That's eighty racks to fill it (Eighty racks)  
I ain't been broke in a minute (Nah)  
Man still see opps and spin it (Ay, spin dat)  
Beat this ting, no radio (Beat it)  
I'm tryna let it rinse at your heart (Brrt)  
Man shot straight, got magic  
And they wanna know the price on dark  
When you hear that they got touched (Huh)

Know it defo was my dargs (Ay)  
Might pedal 'round on my bike  
But I been putting skengs in cars  
Try and run a boy down with the shets  
He would've got caught, but I needed more breath  
Did enough trips in the circle  
When I was young, it was G4S  
I was in jail as a young boy  
Should've been out, tryna squeeze some breasts  
Smoking Cali in the daytime  
Might shout bless like I need more sess

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Got drillas 'round me  
Make sure I keep all my brothers near  
This dot-dot long like a pram  
If I let it buss, will his mother care? (Buss it)  
Got hella long shells and short ones  
Man got corn same size as a bore tongue (Boy)  
Peng one and her friend made more come  
Jeet, then I'm speeding off in a sports one (Skrtrt)  
Blash that bujj way before I did raps  
They don't know what I do to the beat (Bash it)  
Like way before I got that date  
Just man took trips on a Jubilee (Skrtrt)  
Twelve bills on my Chanel kicks  
This drip just turned to a habit  
Got real dead fur on my jacket (Yeah, yeah)  
This probably came from a bird or rabbit (Ay)  
Brodie reverse, I slap it (Boy)  
Did ninety-nine days on basic  
I bet them boy wouldn't hack it  
Like Calboy, I know that they envy  
So I just pray that my knife's not bendy (Ching)  
Tap, oh, enter my Snapchat  
Lovestruck, phat, it's mad what she sent me  
(Mad up, mad up, mad up, mad up)

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