

Chingy (It's Whatever)

Digga D

Ay, back your bro, don't spectate
Watch when I dig that, his best mate's chest plate
Why they don't wanna lock off that estate
I bet seh if corn get flinged, that's red tape
Violent, violent, let man tone it
I had shh and that like where's my waps? (Duh)
'Course I stole it
She chat too much, make the next one hold it
Told them, don't get comfy and go, go, bruk that
Dots had the back bit open
Left in the rain, now the sweets dem swollen
Now I'm rolling, handgun shells golden
Five-door hatchback lurk in the ...
Five man dash back, might be a hashtag
Lay low, bro, just ching that ...
Yo, I really wanna ... this gasbag
I told little Stizzy to go be the lookout cah I ain't tryna lose this telly
Asked Unknown T my celly if I had my man looking like Nelly
I ching my man on house block four
Turn that wing to a Hotspur
No Tottenham but it came from a farm
Same size of my arms, it's a Mossberg

See a opp right there and get chingy chingy chingy
My gun dem with me, my gun dem fi me
Give me my thingy and let me get flingy
Yu zee it, yu zimme, we got a big dilemma
Bait main road, bro don't know better
I looked at bro like it's whatever, it's whatever, it's whatever
He let that go like it's whatever, it's whatever, it's whatever
Bait main road, like it's whatever, it's whatever, it's whatever
It's whatever, it's whatever, it's whatever

Yo, whatever the weather
I'm stepping whenever, I'm madder than ever
Ruined the sweater, put two in the 'Retta
They're copying me 'cause I'm doing it better
Left my block with that pum pum revver
Can't come here through the killy dem deb out
One hand in, can't get the left leg out
They drawing me in, they don't want me to step up
Wait, that's him, I swear
Where? Right there
Jump out, try put him in a coffin
Hop back in and swerve
Where's my yack? I'm burst
Last night was a blur
Pree the watch, brrr
I'm about to go clear

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It's whatever, it's whatever, it's whatever
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