

That's Chucks
(You know I'm him for real)
Yo, look

Two-hundred on a Richard Millie, I'm him for real
I know that it's a sin to kill, but pussy is the principle
Forgot that I'm a criminal, just touch it, I get physical
To me that's light change, to them it's financially mythical
That's why these haters miserable (Hahaha)
I walk into the mansion backwards, it's traditional (Yeah)
Queens cook and clean, I only ask them for the minimal
It's hard to copy me, I'm unpredictable
You know I seen the influence, these niggas unoriginal (Pussies)
I'm cuttin' through Vauxhall with the Urus in Corsa
Used to re-up seven grams, and now my whip cost a quarter (Skrtrt)
Sex feet, I'll put you there, I don't care if you're taller
I ain't fightin' with you, I sit in a sauna
I ain't really got no rapper friends (Rapper friends)
I don't chat to them (Chat to them)
I'm a gangster, why am I linkin' with a bag of men? (What)
Send me a bag of gyal, and watch me handle them (Handle them)
And they like real street niggas, so don't hang with gems

I got things to do today, so tell me if you're DTF
Payin' cash to smash, so surely I can get some BTS
Playin' hard to get, I dropped a check, we call that easy sex
I'm flyin' private with the best, the rest of them take easyJet
She told me "Get me lit", before she let me hit the puss
Get some rubbers, get a smart-whip, get some alcohol or snus
And watch her (Woo, woo, woo, woo), now she ain't stoush
Watch her (Woo, woo, woo, woo), now she ain't stoush

Told Mr. Man to fix his face, before I fix it for him
Left your table 'cah you're borin', they're with us until the mornin' (Hahahaha)
She caught a flight, but don't want pipe
I won't ask twice, she knows she's weird for that
Waitin' ain't gon' turn you to a wife, but she ain't hearin' that
The ends split, it's shit here, ain't nothin' goin' on
I tried to cut from this dead ends, but this where I belong
You ain't did nothin' for your dead friends
But put them in a song, you know that's wrong
You can't do that if you grew up where I'm from
I don't hide, I love to fly, calm down, I'm just that guy
I spent sixty in Dubai, calm down, I'm just that guy
She said I hit it, that's a lie, calm down, I'm just that guy
I'll turn his head red, play with me and die, I'm just that guy

I got things to do today, so tell me if you're DTF
Payin' cash to smash, so surely I can get some BTS
Playin' hard to get, I dropped a check, we call that easy sex
I'm flyin' private with the best, the rest of them take easyJet
She told me "Get me lit", before she let me hit the puss
Get some rubbers, get a smart-whip, get some alcohol or snus
And watch her (Woo, woo, woo, woo), now she ain't stoush
Watch her (Woo, woo, woo, woo), now she ain't stoush