Any given Sunday

No boy can't run me, sun me

Move like Crocodile Dundee

Εh

You know what they say. They say God helps those who help themselves and the Devil makes work for idle thumbs

Fuck it

Daggar in my undies Lookin' for a chick like Chun-Li Thick in the hips not dumpy Bumpers bumpy Ready for the Rumpy Pumpy Pum pum junkie Side guys lookin' all grumpy Thinkin' I'm cunt Lookin' at me stuntin' Wishin' they could jump me Leave me all lumpy Crooked and stumpy Bet you any money that you wouldn't get 1p You silly monkey MTV gotta punk me Don't be a numpty Don't get comfy Try me it'll get funky Couldn't take me for a flunky Now I just slump in the country Country bumkin Lookin' all chunky I ain't got a monthly Done with the mortgage Coulda had a bigger house But I got it figured out So I bloody bought it I ain't gotta forfeit They ain't got a audit But I'll endorse it Stay in your lane rudeboy Don't force it Runnin' on ice when you know you gotta walk it I walk the walk and I talk it Talk is cheap everybody could afford it You can still kill a fine wine if you cork it Tastes like horse shit I call the bullshit, sort it I don't report it Won't see me in the dock or on the pulpit See me in the tinted whip with a sport kit No spare tire an' the boots in the front with a tool kit Didn't import it I ain't gotta make no noise If I want something done I will sort it

I'm a business man

I got a business plan
I got the wickedest brand
I'm so gifted and
You just sit and jam
I keep the business ran
You got it twisted fam
Go handle your business man
I'm a business man
I got a business plan
I got the wickedest brand
I'm so gifted and
You just sit and jam
I keep the business ran
You got it twisted fam
Go handle your business man

Don't take no losses Roll with the bosses I'm my own boss and I don't sit sippin' on coffee in a office Cuttin' across, cuttin' them costs Sittin' on profit Plus I'm a pro and a prophet Who's gonna stop it? Custom whistle I cop it I'm lookin' stocky and they do not stock it Raisin' the stock and I'm off like a rocket All kinda P in my pocket Back in the day had a bee in my bonnet Nowadays companies comin' to me and I tell 'em my fee and they're on it Take it or leave it or I do not want it Spare me the sonnet If you could pree what I pree you would probably vomit Gotta admit it's ironic Gotta iron out all the pros and dosy sheep Dressed in wolf's clothing Only keep cool and composed I'm rollin' so Cold I feel frozen Chosen now my ego is swollen Head above shoulders Tryna keep a hold of my soul While holdin' on to my goals My goal is go, go and unload And holdin' on to old flows a no go Pogo, not me I stay low I'm solo All my foes are so old and over I ain't even involved I'm global Good as gold I don't phone up soldier No gold in my molar Older, bigger, bolder, bipolar, owner All I know is I don't owe ya

I'm a business man
I got a business plan
I got the wickedest brand
I'm so gifted and
You just sit and jam
I keep the business ran
You got it twisted fam
Go handle your business man
I'm a business man
I got a business plan
I got the wickedest brand

I'm so gifted and You just sit and jam I keep the business ran You got it twisted fam Go handle your business man