

# Cool With Me

Dutchavelli

Trust  
FaNaTiX  
Velli, wow  
Blood on my brand new Fendi, burn them (Burn it)  
My bruddas like "Dutch, man, 'llow that  
We can wipe it off, get some detergent"  
Guess he had been nicked for the discharging of a firearm or no attempted mu  
rders (Facts)  
Love God, he made me this person (Facts)  
Get caught on a glide, it's curtains (Facts)

Get caught on a glide, it's peak (Yeah)  
I was S Road boppin' on opp block  
Find me an opp, play hide and seek (Where they at?)  
Out here, man, it's finders keepers  
Run up on the plug, what I find, I keep (Ah-ah)  
In guns and money, we trust  
When shh gets dropped, my mind's at ease (I'm free)  
Came up this side and chose that side  
My nigga, that's fine by me  
My nigga, that's cool with me (Ah)  
But you ain't moved Mum out the hood, that's stupid, don't let me act stupid  
ly, trust (Trust)  
You're lucky that your brother went school with me (Ah-ah)  
If I knock that door and slap this four, you'll be singing like Junior Reid  
Trust, you'll be singing like Jodeci  
Black suits, and black coupes  
Fuck boy had a past to preach (Fuck boy had a past to preach)  
Somebody lookin' over me (Over me)  
Gotta look over my shoulder, heard the revolver squeeze (Baow)

I can see the blue lights in the distance, I think feds heard the revolver s  
queeze (Shit)  
Don't commercialise beef, go 'round there and won't even know it's me  
In a downtown function, still gotta do risk assessments and CRBs (Woi-oi)  
I see the young G try grip the dots with one hand, likkle man can't control  
this heat  
Done a bait exchange in residential zones (Mm)  
Now them neighbours baffed, these ain't council flats, these are mortgaged h  
omes  
I'm in this Oxford jail, I can't send in drones  
I put a yout on the V in some dressed-up clothes  
I can't stiff him at security, take this phone (No)  
I gotta pattern these bank transfers 'til me and my section's home

My closest friend is a demon  
I don't say things 'cause it sounds convenient  
G just put that thing in a bag (Ah-ah)  
It won't bang cah the gun need cleaning  
Feel like I've been here like a thousand times  
That's a schoolboy error, I'm a genius  
WD-40, get rid of that rust  
Now I'm in the back, gun leaning, trust (Trust)  
Now I'm in the back, just leaning  
It was all robbery money and fiends  
Now I'm gettin' money off streaming (Trust)  
Break down the pack in Kensi'

Even though fans tell me they love me in Sweden (Facts)  
And them man know we're beefin' (Ah-ah)  
But I can't tell Mummy the reason  
Surely, surely, can't violate me in the streets  
Somebody gon' die by the end of the evening (Brrrt)  
I'm tryna hurt somebody's feelings (Facts)  
Plug tryna put up that price  
Burn that bridge, I don't need him  
Trust, if rap don't work, it's back to the dealing (Yeah)

If rap don't work, it's calm, it's back to what man know best (Trapping)  
Seen cats marching through the town, holding magazines like they're having a protest  
My probation pissed with me cah I got bagged again, I ain't making progress (Haha)  
Driving in a next man's name, hold on, don't take me station, need to pass t his road test (Neoww)  
This lean ain't no antidepressant, feel littter than a kid on Christmas Eve (Litty)  
I ain't got no OG's, don't need a G-pass to permit this beef  
I heard them man say they wanna war me but them youts got insufficient P's (Brass)  
There's no blood on his Take Risks tee but he still got a burner rinsed in b leach (Wow)

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