

I Don't Do Basic

Fredo

Ay yo Yxng Bane
I'm on a young wave
And plus some models house from London City's where my gun stays
I'm from a young age
I knew that one day I'll spend a mortgage for my brother Dots
Just on one chain, I miss him
I'm really in the kitchen
Really whippin'
Bane's only 20 so you know we're really different
It's clear to see were winnin'
It's clear to see we livin'
The foods so peng it makes the water clear to see when whippin'
I just spent 8 hund' on some Valentino
And I miss all my young dons, so free Tarantino
And that's Little Slicer, I'm bout to fly across the world just off this lit
tle lyca
I rip the Porsche cause I'm a little hyper
Cause not so long ago Fredo didn't have a fiver
And now I'm learnin how these models give the sickest shiner
I gotta readjust
I got some beated dust
And niggas hatin on my whippin so they key it up

The word on road is that Bane still be the villain, yea
The word on road is that Fredo still be in the kitchen, yea
You gotta whip the foreign whip whip whip like you stole it, eh!
Trap the fuck outta that pot, nigga like you own it
My nigga, cause I don't do basic
I don't do basic
I don't do basic
I don't do basic, yeh
Whip the foreign whip whip whip like you stole it, eh!
Trap the fuck outta that pot, nigga like you own it, yeh!

My mummy used to tell me go and get a job
But she don't understand that when I'm re-in up I get a box
Of straight drop
OGs hate on Fredo but they're straight washed
I dare you slide up on my shit you'll get a straight shot
My face hot
I'm still posted on the stick block
Anytime Savo does road, suttin's taped off
Have you ever phoned your plug up for a beige box?
And I don't think you've ever spent £500 on a beige top
That's the type of shit I get up to on my days off
I spend a couple racks a day, so fuck a day job
If you're swippin cards in Harrods turn my tape off
I hustle hard for my shit
You little fig don't make me sick
Don't con-sign me a brick
In Christian Louboutin, I can't help but take the piss
Girls you dream about from Instagram, I make em strip
I know the tricks to the trade
From whippin the yay

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