

Yo they're saying I'm a star, there's no turning back
But I'm finding it hard to stop serving packs
Yo these niggas ain't real, and I'm learning that
Start talking like some hoes, when she turned your back
I fuck with that, we're in these streets
And you'd think she was the feds, how she's into me
Yo I'm Fred, I turn 28s into 3
And my diamonds turn dinner dates into freaks
Pussy

I heard you wanna come to my shows
But my visits in jail, you weren't coming to those
3 3 smoke that's my youngen on go
And this chain round my neck, cost me hundreds of O's
When it was time to ride, you was always in your crib
When it was time to ride, I was always in the whip
A 9 bar of benzocaine is always in the brick
That's a mortgage on my wrist
She's fucking bummy niggas, I ain't talking to the chick
In Nobu with my nigga, like I'm ordering the shrimp
We used to have no place to go, it's pouring on the strip
Now you can't find a man my age that's saucing on the kid
Yo, of couse I'm gonna win
And if you grew up in hell, then of course you're gonna sin
When I put the prezzie on my wrist, you're talking to a king
Every month I have a boxing walking the ring
And my pinky's nearly ready it's like water in the ring

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30 points on my pinky ring, yeah it's glistening
Started rapping last year, now everybody's listening
We step up in Harrods, and stress up the badders
Young niggas like me might mess up your marriage
I'm all on my block, cos we're all that we got
Gotta order my watch, and it's pouring with rocks
We been touring a lot
So shouts to the fans, cos they're riding as well
Came a long way from fighting in jail
Rough nights, grinding was hell
She's up on my insta, liking as well
I think she wan buss it, but timing will tell
I flex in the hood and I'm violent as well
So I'm dodging these bitches, Trident as well
No slipping up
Bro's in the kitchen, and bro's whipping up
At first it was hard, there was no giving up
So I fly to the Shard just to show I'm a star

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