

Light Up

Ghetts

She wanna play games with me
Fuck that, I ain't picking up a joypad
How dare man ask me if I beat
I might say no but know a nigga destroyed that
Ooh, I'm annoyed that man even doubted me
How many girls have I drawn?
Including her, that are blatantly out of my league
If I'm your wingman, you can count on me
Them man are in the friendzone, me? I'm in the open your legs zone
You're on the red? Still give me head though
Darkskin dick and a red bone
Before I head home, oh, she want Ghetts? I guess so
Or does she want Ghetts or Ghetto? AKA Lorenzo
Blacker than Kenco, my own music in my headphones, zoning
I tell man stop gassing up the lighties
Cause I'd have thinked they ain't black enough to like me
I demonstrate, I'm a heavyweight
Them can't take to something lightly
Remember Jane? Plain Jane?
Who'd you think gave her a whole 'nother stylee?
My man said to me "that's my girl, fam"
I asked him why the fuck she beside me

Light up like a genie and I blow up on this song
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I'm fully, I'm crudding
I'm still on the crud, turn down for what?
They hate when I'm hot
So I'm back on my cold shit, tell 'em what's up
I'm about to fuck shit up
Anyone talk shit, I'mma fuck them up
Whether bars or physical
I'm good with my hands and I'm lyrical
Don't cross me, that's a warning
Look, I've been going hard from morning
Bad bitch got her mouth on my D
And that's a head start to my morning
You can't kill my vibe, darg
You can't take my stripes, darg
And you can say what you like, but I don't really care
I'mma do what I like, darg, and you know me
I don't really trap no more
I don't have to clap no more
I be getting money off tours
And I've got real goons that'll ride for sure
I'm a general, five stars on my shoulder
Salute me when I show up
Or get shown up when my soldiers roll up
I say the word and they go nuts
On a mad ting, long arms like Dhalsim

And they spray like fountains
Do you want that? Nah, you don't really want that
You ain't built for the combat, boy
Show me respect and I'm irie
I don't really take threats lightly
I'm fully on getting this money
But I can flip mode if a pussy wan' try me, let's go

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She came in the dawn and she left in the dusk
Kicked rocks, now she gotta leave in a huff
Thought she was fancy, thought she was rough
Just one of the many on the belly I buss
Let me tell you 'bout the story of a girl on a bus
M25, I should keep it on the hush
But she rubbed me to the point I don't give a fuck
Now her business is out there and I don't give a fuck
Nerve of this girl, she ain't nothing but a mincer
Gassed up, 20k on the Insta
Search for the validation would not have missed her
So I fucked her and then I did her sister
True stories, never ever did I kiss her
Dutty gyal, OK, I maybe went Bicester
Circled around one time on a road trip
Came back, but there's nothing more for the picture
No story, matter of fact, she was boring
Not for me, I never gave her the attention she used to
Only gave her extension for the fu-fu
Did I mention this game here I ain't new to?
I spurred her down like a boo-boo
Thought I was an African don with African songs
But this Afrobeat, she weren't used to
I beat out her belly like a new you
Epic, this one deserves a bluku
Her head span, it was cuckoo
No time for head raps, dead that, lift up the tutu
Connect that like it's Bluetooth
Now all I'm seeing is her head back, boarding my choo choo
I'm looking at her like "who you getting rude to?"
Now you getting moved too
I swear down, the last time the girl said she's on her su woo

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