

Da Maximum

Giggs

I got my gun on me I'm wid da killys
I got my gang on da hunt for da spinach
You set it up and I'm come for da finish
Man'll run up on you I'm in your city

Dolce & Gabbana my jumpers are fitted
She came and sat on my lap and I hit it
I make da savages jump on a critic
Told em I would, said I couldn't, I did it

Told her to pull up she came bout eleven
My bitch is rich and she came with a present
She's in da place in array with my presence
Shooter beside me he stay wid da desert

Dat bitch a bird I'm a play wid her feathers
I get it major I'm straight independent
Still in da party it's May 18th
My birthday started on May the 11th

My man dem'll fix I came wid da carpenter
Lead in da ting and I came wid da sharpener
Hit wid da bottle da side of his head
Everything shattered and she got some glass in her

Money gets made and they droppin me cheques
Thinkin bout what they gon offer me next
Ok you caught me you probably guessed
I'm on da hunt for da opposite sex

She likes dis Burberry my fragrance wavey
Take my card but don't go crazy
She's my favourite dat pussy pastry
But she's fuckin rude, she so feisty

Corn in da ting and dey call me erratic
Hollows a fox and I cornered a rabbit
He got a sawn off it's normal he had it
Run out a wishes I call him Aladdin

How'd he get shot fam you told me you had him
Nobody noticed em creep up and bang him
Niggas ain't slippin we go for da addy
We get it crackin I openly carry

Niggas roll up on dat energy
Negative
I got 50 man with me maybe 70
Pussy niggas gettin edited

She want me to fuck her
She gon tell a nigga anything
She just on the whole pretending thing
I just look and nod to everything

Island hoppin wid a baddie, she's lookin at me
Dese are just minimum spends

I flew her into da country, her and bredrin
And we had dinner with friends

Bout to have em under pressure, dey know I'm coming
Bringin dat 10 out of 10
You can take it how you want it, written in stone
Or scribbled in pen

I'm handsome, she won't hold me ransom
I'm out with Buck, Kaluuya and you all know Damson
Champions, yeah certy, sanctioned
I'm with real real gangstas and man leaves em anxious

I'm just relaxing and droppin off packages
Got couple passengers
Looking for happiness
I can't imagine, ain't movin back again

How do you get there
How does it feel, how does it happen then
I got my kids
I'm gonna fly, I'll give da maximum