

Yeah (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Let's start it off like this, nice and easy

Confer with the linguo  
Weed smoke, but don't open the window  
Light up, man's smokin' the Indo  
Click-clack, door open then bingo  
Two straps, named Jimbo and Ringo  
Pink top, I stepped out in flamingo  
Big boss, I stepped out with a bimbo  
And I hate to lose, but feels nice when you win though  
I clocked the damage  
English boy just came through, nigga what's the panic?  
Clocked the "what the fuck"'s and nigga clocked the "dammit! "'s  
Fuck that geezer, fuck the game and fuck that marriage  
Man's just cheeky, man's just neeky, plus embarassed  
Why's he even speakin' or discussin' talent?  
Man can't even breathe in his disgusting palace  
Man can't even leave when niggas buck that ballad  
Bet' aim for respect cus  
Aim for the cheque blud, then aim for the neck cus  
Let's take out a next yute, then take out a next one  
Eat up a man's food, then eat up a next ones  
Lost the strap, then take up a next gun  
You're about as fake as the next yute, and he's as fake as the next one  
I just switched that whip, I gotta bait up a next one  
I just made me a hit, and make up a next one

I clocked the damage  
English boy just came through, nigga shut the planet  
Talkin' about, trust me  
Oh, they thought it was just me?  
We got bare shit over there man, you get me?

Tell my man come off the roads, go get a job and salary  
Them man sell diet coke, that food's got zero calories  
Them jewels like jiggerdy-jaggerdy, 'dat diamonds got zero clarity  
I don't wanna get pissed off, see a man lift off, that's zero gravity  
Anyway, actually, who's that girl with her back to me?  
I was gonna move to her then but left it  
Let the convo come naturally  
'Dem, man I just run that casually  
Big cougar ting on all fours, man it feels like I've got a tiger tryna tackl  
e me  
She said: "you're a little cub, don't fight it"  
Fam I could've lost my vision  
Ask Hus, the punder was blindin'  
Now a lot of man are talking violent  
Everyone been out here ridin'  
But manna just call them Simba  
Dem man are just kings of lying  
Dem man are just lion kings  
They ain't coppin' no diamond rings  
And fuck your Swarovski crystals  
They ain't putting no white in cling  
They ain't givin' out light and dark, or dark or light, or either thing  
Your Mr. still pickin' up Qs

M-R, that's a minor risk  
Remember when man came through, not one of them girls was flirtin'  
'Til Jus pulled up in a Jurgen Klopp BM, that's an angry German  
Manna not bad in person, I'm with guys that are ridin' solo  
That'll do it like Ralph Lauren, that's one long stick and a blacked out pol  
o  
Two brownin's wanna come to the Vale, like "David, when you gonna send that  
postcode?"  
Tell her meet me at the station, no location, everythin' local  
25 minutes on tube, everythin' cool, everythin' sorted  
And the girl that I linked was peng, but her friend ain't nice so everythin'  
awkward