

## Socials

### Headie One

(One) We all know the opps love socials  
Why you think—, shh, got shot with a Canon?  
And the next opp got shot with a GoPro? (Bow, bow)  
Handy got a long nose, Pinocchio  
Bro-bro took it on a drive, rodeo (Turn, turn)  
Could've caught him an AM, and  
Took it to the chest, Amiri logo (Told me turn)  
Old school, you know what the bro's been known for (Told me turn)  
Known for doing up man so awful (Told me turn)  
Huncho ended up on that scoreboard  
I didn't have to make one phone call (Suh, suh)  
Got a four-door truck like a Mario Kart  
Been doing it like we in Tokyo (Nyoom)  
Used to war for my own postcode, now I scream fuck my own postcode (Bro, let  
's get it)

Daniel turned to little Daniel (One)  
He ain't a big dawg, he's a cocker spaniel  
My bro left prints on a baby nine, he's nothin' like Prince Andrew (Turn up,  
turn up)  
Summertime in Paris, French tips in the Prada sandal (Turn, turn, turn)  
'Member when I walked the route to the bando  
Missin' exits in a car that's manual  
Hands on when I grab like banku  
Now I speak French in Louis, I'm feelin' like Daju (Suh, suh, suh)  
So much roses on, had to get some tattooed (Suh, suh, suh-suh-suh-suh)  
Yo  
My young boys outside  
They be in a pouch, comin' like a kangaroo (Buh)

(Why?) We all know the opps love socials  
Why you think—, shh, got shot with a Canon?  
And the next opp got shot with a GoPro? (Turn, turn up)  
Handy got a long nose, Pinocchio (Turn, turn)  
Bro-bro took it on a drive, rodeo (Told me turn, eh)  
Could've caught him an AM, and  
Took it to the chest, Amiri logo (Told me turn)  
Old school, you know what the bro's been known for (Turn, turn)  
Known for doing up man so awful (Told me turn)  
Huncho ended up on that scoreboard (One)  
I didn't have to make one phone call  
Got a four-door truck like a Mario Kart  
Been doing it like we in Tokyo (Nyoom)  
Used to war for my own postcode, now I scream fuck my own postcode (Yeah)

My bro got banned for the smoke  
So he gotta do a five when he's comin' home, bolo (One)  
Six figures for the show, got normal  
Soon see me playin' Saudi like N'Golo (One)  
I was Wireless, we could've done four shows  
Course on the front of the ding-dong's four Os (Turn up)  
He don't play football but he got bored, though  
Lord knows we shouldn't have done it, but YOLO  
I don't like pictures, I don't like promo  
I feel like M Huncho, I don't like photos  
I was in the bando bagging up Rolos  
Hands on her brown like I'm tryna do cornrows (Ah)

Yeah, I got famous, now they want rondos (I did)  
Got to tell 'em, "No way," like I'm from Oslo (Turn, turn)  
I can't be fazed by the warzone  
Box come in crates like I got 'em from Costco (Let's get it)

(Why?) We all know the opps love socials  
Why you think-, shh, got shot with a Canon?  
And the next opp got shot with a GoPro? (Turn, told me turn)  
Handy got a long nose, Pinocchio (Told me turn)  
Bro-bro took it on a drive, rodeo (Told me turn)  
Could've caught him a air, man  
Took it to the chest, Amiri logo  
Old school, you know what the bro's been known for  
Known for doing up man so awful (Huh?)  
Huncho ended up on that scoreboard (Suh, suh, suh-suh-suh-suh)  
I didn't have to make one phone call  
Got a four-door truck like a Mario Kart  
Been doing it like we in Tokyo (Nyoom)  
Used to war for my own postcode, now I scream fuck my own postcode