

Fire In The Booth

JAY1

You know what time it is when you hear this right?
Let's get ready to rumble
Let's get it, uhh
It's JAY1
Fire In The Booth, big up Charlie
Let's get 'em JAY
Listen, like

Never had it easy, mum was working double shifts and
I was movin' humble, wasn't movin' like some big man
Sittin' in my bedroom got me thinkin' 'bout some sick plans
Wasn't gettin' hugs and now these bitches tryna kiss man
You're jokin'
Baby girl let's not be stupid now
I'm never losin' now, I'm beatin' then I'm shootin' out
I get some uckers, then I'm bussin', then I'm movin' out
I'm never jokin', always focussed on my music now
Sister always told me, "Jason, soon you're gonna go
Focus on your future, get a plaque and bring it home
Do your ting and never worry 'bout these other guys"
I swear I got you and I put that on my fuckin' life
And you really gotta focus on your people-dem
They ain't supportin' you so why you even feedin' dem?
Get some decent friends, blur and make some P's with dem
Plan your move, hit the belly, go and eat with dem
Record a track and then I drop it like it's hot
These niggas think they're bad, you better stop becuh you're not
I put the ball down then bang it like a boss
The keeper standing still but boy I couldn't give a toss
Man, I could give a toss about it
What's there to love about it?
Mum was broke, but now she's good to let me brag about it
Catch me sprintin' to that money, you just chat about it
A couple niggas movin' funny, I'ma clap about it
I stay graftin' my brother, I thought you knew
It's like I spoke to God and he told me, "You'll never lose"
But God, why did you have to take my nan away?
I called my mum and had to ask her if it's true
So I went crib, touched down
Everything was fucked now
All this time out yard and saw my family lookin' numb now
Wasn't doin' well so everything was lookin' dumb now
And if a pagan looked at me, I swear they're gettin' thumped down

That's real
And I ain't askin' for your sympathy
See my history, I beg you come and live with me
Like what's pain bro? I swear it's not a thing to me
I was out for two years like an injury
Look, I moved from London to Coventry
And at first, yeah, I hated it
Every single day I'd just play football in the park
And every single night you'd catch me joggin' in the dark
And no one made no effort to try and holla me
You see me shinin' and now you wanna holla me?
But when I first moved, you never tried to holla me
You're a dickhead brah, I beg you never bother me

You wanna holla me now that you see me shine
I thought you had me my bro, man, that was lies
You're lookin' guilty, I see it in your eyes
I'm 'bout to blow my brother, I think it's time
Hey Charlie

Ay, ay, JAY1, JAY 1
Ay, ay, ay, JAY1, JAY1
Ay, ay, ay, JAY1, JAY1
Ay, listen, like

Thick ting with a breast look lovely
Come to the dance with her ass all bubbly
Sit back and my G's so comfy
Guap in the back and my chick in the front seat
Bro-bro went quay when the pats came back with the cash and he oh-so humble
And I just walked into the venue when your GF does nothin' but crumble
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Ay, JAY1 just text you
How quick are you gonna reply?
She tryin' tell me that she ain't gon' beat
But the ting got wet when I touched her thighs
And everybody's on a madness, bomb that shit man, I'm chasin' guap
Them man come in expensive kreps
You must feel vexxed cah the gyallies on us
My all a one wave come different
Told her I'm livin' up in C-O-V, now the bhabies doin' up missions
And I ain't talkin' RS when I step to the booth and I tell a man listen
And how you gonna talk 'bout big weight cake when them pricks there lookin'
like Kiplings?
Zoom-zoom when I slap it in sports
Take time, I ain't doin' up force
Peng girl off cookin' man brekky
Uck came tekky, done it with sauce
3-5 with the pack all lumpy
Fuck a blue ting, man bill it with raws
And I know that a drop came hefty, man stay shh cah a nigga don't talk
And why's your girlfriend on man?
That girl with a back want off-pan
And the big breast comin' like Kim K but the dead face comin' like Bossman
And I just met man on a Tuesday, it's only Friday, don't talk about bluff ma
n
Mask off got me feelin' like Future
Shut Down made the whole club jump man
Ay, ay

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JAY1, oi that sounds like another hit there
Come on, you know
Jheez, that's a record right there bruh
Come on, come on, that's a whole song right there still
Wow, oi it's gonna be an amazing year for you my g
Big man ting, love family Charlie
Bro pleasure, you absolutely shut that down
My guy
I knew you was gonna come through and body that, I knew it
You went in bruv
I appreciate it bare man, come one man, big up man all the time
Man like JAY1 you know
Love, love, love, love, love
Mad, that right there... That right there is Fire In The Booth