

## Chat

JayKae

I go back like Suncity Ravers  
When the bouncer said no trainers  
Versace shirts and Moschino skirts  
And the Alizé came in flavours  
Smoke weed in little red papers  
Nike shops cuh there weren't no Vapors  
'Nough complaints from the neighbours  
Well I say they just haters, 'cause I got

Gyaldem chat, mandem chat  
Champagne chat, tracksuit chat  
Gucci chat, bad boy chat  
Bring it in and I'll bring it back  
I got gyaldem chat, mandem chat  
Champagne chat, tracksuit chat  
Gucci chat, bad boy chat  
Bring it in and I'll bring it back

I said bring it in and I'll bring it back  
Four missed calls, I'll ring him back  
Give her this and then give him that  
I got the gift of the gab with a wicked chat  
I get a sambuca and then lick it back  
Lick off your head like a cricket bat  
Spliff full of green with a bit of fag  
I say, "Yo, DJ, where the riddims at?"  
I want classics, champagne in plastic glasses  
Gyaldem with the fattest asses  
They go mad for the backstage passes  
I stepped in with the vintage fabrics  
Come through like Mr. Bombastic  
I make this all mandy and magic  
Weren't no Snapchat, never had gadgets  
Lemonade money, with class A habits  
But we still get by  
I go back like Marty McFly  
Ain't partied 'til ya partied with I  
When the club shut, man, still party at mine  
Yeah, we still get high  
I go back like Marty McFly  
Ain't partied 'til ya partied with I  
When the club shut, man, still party at mine

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I love chillin' with people who don't smoke weed  
'Cause then I get more of it  
I might pop champagne and pour a bit  
I might fly 'round here and explore a bit  
I love chillin' with people who don't show greed  
'Cause they can have all of it  
And if I like it, swipe it, order it  
You can have that one 'cause I'm bored of it  
I love ravin', I'm not sayin' hello when I'm wavin'  
I'm still spendin' my dough, I'm not savin'  
And they follow the road that I'm pavin'  
I don't know one thing 'bout behavin'  
I ain't tryna go there if it's rainin'  
You got gains but what are you gainin'?  
You spent the whole of the last year trainin'  
But I still look your girl when I came in  
Yeah, we still get gyal  
I go back like Kenan and Kel  
Ain't one of them mans that beat 'em and tell  
Got my yard man, don't need a hotel  
Yeah, we still get gyal  
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