

Oh Yeah

JayKae

Right now I wanna thank God that I'm still breathing
And if I want her then she will leave him
MOB make a mil season
If you wanna war me have a real reason
Wanna diss B10 get yourself beaten
Right now I really want Michelle Keegan
If you can't get a job go and shot weed then
There's nothin' by the roads they can tell me friend
I beg somebody stops me
Before they lock me
If you're gonna come for me, come for me properly
Yeah that was me
On that's not me
Hayes ballers won 8 like Hockley
Can't make six foot man feel smaller
When I was a yute I used to eat my broccoli
For all the mans that never had faith in me, yo don't say a word just watch
me

You ain't never seen no things I've seen
You ain't never been no place that I've been
Felt like my back was against the ropes
Now I feel like Martin before the dream
Keep it road no I'm keepin' it clean
There's one thing I keep telling my team
Yeah we need to get out of this place
So soon, I tell em by any means necessary
That's necessary
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Don't burn out your meat
'Cause you're my priorities
Middle finger to authorities
Business and properties
You get me

This is the only sit down with the brothers you stand with
Do you wanna get far or get stranded
I'm on a mad ting
And I'm gassed up
Using the passport
Man have just landed
Here two weeks man learnt the next language
Need some weed, might fly dam quick
Make your last wish
I want the Lambo parked up next to the Vanquish
Are you mad bitch?
Talk to me like you talk to your dad bitch
Man I got more stripes than Stan Smith
Now shut up and make me a sandwich
I got work to do
Eight bar, 16, 32s I beg you don't stress me out
'Cause I ain't tryna part time nothing
I can put it on my life that our time's coming

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It's not a ting, it's nothing
'Cause I put the king in fucking
I don't stand around and get stuck in
Have a little look at the work that I've put in
I can't go town I might go sometin'
Touch wood rudeboy it ain't nothin'
It's about time I looked after myself
So if you're dead wait, oh yeah
Suggest that you keep it movin'
Keep saluting on my A game
But I keep improving
World tour batty might see me cruisin'
Black man's eye if he needs a bruising
Go the toilet I don't need excusing
And don't DM me tweet the new ting
Nah better still don't DM me
I ain't got a friend that won't defend me
Real talk

You may not play with the hand you was dealt with
But fuck it I'm here now let's take a chance
And life may not be the party we hoped for
But whilst we're here we may as well dance, yeah
You know like that
You know like that
You know like that
You know like that

You may not play with the hand you was dealt with
But fuck it I'm here now let's take a chance
And life may not be the party we hoped for
But whilst we're here we may as well dance, rest in peace Joshua Rysera