

## 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' 'bout 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  
[?] like Hockley  
Can't make six foot man feel smaller  
When I was a yout 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

'Cause you're my priorities  
Middle finger to authorities  
Business and properties  
You get me

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 have 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 we get stuck in  
Have a little look at the work that I've put in  
I can't go town I might [?]  
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 gotta 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

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Rest in Peace Joshua Ribera