

SPITFIRE (JDZmedia)

JayKae

Yo, JDZ spitfire business
Jaykae, Invasion Alert, SHM
Make sure you go get A Bite to Eat, out now
Free Little Lee, free Creeper, free Bossman C, free Yayo

Some real shit
Some real shit
No deal shit
Yea its got to the stage I don't feel shit
Yea, I remember those days were I'd steal shit
Or run around the ends with the steel shit
So don't get me wrong I might deal shit
'Cause I'm still out here on some chill shit
And 'nuff man want to talk about clips and straps
But a matter of fact they don't kill shit
You see last week, yeah my Auntie died
And up until then, blud, I've hardly cried
I've been too gassed up on a party vibe
Is this the right way, yo I can't decide
Yea it might be left, yea it might be right
Is he my bro or a snidy guy
Yeah I moved to the ends in 95'
And 2 double 0 7 I was writing rhymes
And then six years flew
And I've stayed relevant in those six years too
People keep saying 'yo, this years you'
And I tell them mandem thanks for trying, you ain't the man for grime
I'm the man for grime
And my nan was right, I'm a little bastard
I've been mad for time
I ain't scared of anyone that's alive
Think I'm big now? Wait 'till I maximize
Yo is Max alive?
Tell that wasteman pass the mic
And don't catch a hype
And don't throw jabs with a glass jaw fam you'll get smashed tonight
Trust, it's irrational, I wanna keep traveling like I'm shit at basketball
Next year mana' going international
Link Skepta when I hit the capital, yeah
You see 2013's been a big year (yeah yeah)
When you're in Man City don't play like Sinclair (yeah yeah)
I might pin a bitch down like Rick Flair (woo)
And don't worry about a ting 'cause the tings there, yeah the tings there
And I'm Rick flair, I'm the nature boy, I got paper boy
Yeah see this year it's been a big...
If you're a hater boy, I'll see you later boy
I'll see you later boy
Guys wanna hate but I ain't annoyed
It's cool if you wanna give your mate destroyed
2013 mana' made a noise
See it's 2013 mana' Rick Flaring
All eyes on me brudda quit staring
Down to get mine [?]
I'll slap a man down, I'll Rick Flair him
I'm Rick Flair, oh yeah
Praise the lord because I'm breathing
Do the wrong things for the right reason

It's hype season
Right now it's emotional
Each of my bars are quotable
Man I smoke until I don't feel sociable
You might get that work like you go to school
Blud, I put in that work like I hold a tool
How you gonna get that ball rolling unless you roll the ball
You're not road at all
The bigger you are you're known to fall
You must know the rules
If not let me show you the ropes
Been around 'ere I'm a winner round 'ere
I ain't got a clue how I lose a course
My insides full of liquor and buddah smoke
Fam, life's about how you devote your time to live wild and do your most
It ain't about to prove to the hoes you're a shotta' out here and you move t
hose
You know why?
Say the wrong thing and you might get robbed
My mum asked me, yo will I get a job
I told her, mum, it's my job
She thinks that I'm lazy, I piss her right off
I coulda' went uni and got a degree, but you won't see me sitting in a (lect
ure)
Ima' stay here, keep doing my ting and fuck up the music and then a lil' ext
ra
Now I got a brownin sucking on my dick just 'cause I got a lil' shoutout fro
m Skepta
Now I got a white girl pissing me off 'cause I was in the ends and I didn't
text her
Shut up bitch, leave me alone
Boss man ting like The Sopranos
Grey Goose, Henny and some Disaronno
Tell my man drop a bigger parcel
'Cause I can talk hard
Mate, can you?
You will get shook like spray cans do
And you can find me by St. Andrews
And now or later we can have straightener
Afterwards, we can even shake hands too
And Brum town I'm looking to break man through
0121 I hate Man-U
Invasion Alert's no wasteman crew
Fuck off