

## #TrendSetter (P110)

JayKae

P110. Trendsetter Buisness

Jaykae, Froggy EP out now

Make sure you go fuckin' get that

Brum Life out soon, Big up my Small Heath mandem

Nah nah nah nah, that's not me

Cause I'm putting my city on the map properly

Can't rap properly

Talk about clash but they're not coming out like Black Ops 3 (that's a myth)

Just accept you want none of it, fuck it

Spin your whole crew for the fun of it

One 16 bar I'm Stone Cold Stunning it

Somebody ask somebody who's running it

Who's running our, who's running our scene?

It's 2014, I'm ahead of your team

But I had big man scared of our team

If you don't know Jaykae, where have you been?

Shook off a next man, that's not me

R.I.P. Depzman, that's my G

Interview rooms with their CCTV

But I'm telling them man that's not me

Like 2014, I'm ahead of your team

Heard Big Un's know me, I get em all in

Nan Ain't getting better on her morphine

And my mum tell's me go and chase your dream

Let me tell them again 2010

Couple fake friends, they ain't round me again

Got my back and I'm down to the end

Yeah this year look when he's outta the pen (OH Yeahhhh)

They never expected this what the bossman is back

I was chilling for a bit now I've got to react

I got fans telling me they was locked in [?]

It's time to go in now not to relax

I think breaktime's over

Damm right I felt Froggy so I got on the track

It's time to throw down couple crops in the flats

Smoking weed in the back of the whip with the windows down so I'm covered in ash

Thanking God I'm not one of those kids who was held back in life just because of his past

Can you imagine that?, I must be going mad in fact

The grime scene's over here right now and don't let them know when they can have it back

I got, 300, 000 views in a month

Can't tell me shit man I do what I want

Miss passing my nigga twos on a blunt

When Depz died I realised who was a cunt

2Real (Yeah), do you wanna leap, do you wanna jump?

Right now I'm a music man, but I'll still show man what to do with a pump

Trust me don't say a word

Jaykae's smoking a whole day of herb

Don't lie about things if you know they occurred

Cah we don't respect that shit

If I'm not with my fam then I'm with my fam

Just know that I can't be stopped

Them man are praying for fame and fortune

While I'm just praying that I don't get locked

Right now I wanna thank God that I'm still breathin'  
If I want her, the she will leave Him  
M.O.B, make a mil' season  
If you wanna war me, have a real reason  
Wanna diss me? Then get yourself beaten  
Right now I really want Michelle Keegan  
Can't get a job?... Well I'll sell weed then  
There's nothing by the rules you can tell me  
I beg somebody stops me, Before they lock me  
If you're gonna come for me come for me properly  
Yeah that WAS me, and THAT'S NOT ME  
Big ballers, want it? die hotly...  
Can't make 6ft man feel smaller  
When I was a yout' used to eat my broccoli  
For all the man who never faith in me  
Yo, don't say nothing just watch me  
I'm the Grime Scene's hooligan  
Cause I know wa-gwarn' if I'm new to em' (wa-gwarn' = what's going on)  
Fam never get short like a nutriment  
And bare dicks, that's tight, no lubricant  
But they're flows weak  
Overly Slim, yeah yeah, don't speak  
Cah' I'm known as a King  
Stay there cause you're cheap  
Put holes in you're skin  
And I SWEAR, it's peak if I go to the gym  
Dapz is a G, so I'm rollin' with him  
We don't believe one word you say  
Bout my job? on the curb's where I stay  
My man are more fly than birds on a plane  
You got a bright idea? No lighting bulb, nah...  
You don't want me and my lad here to come drive to Wolves...  
Yo...  
Yeah man-are from brum trust man about trust man are bout this life  
Know what you are, but you're down, wee-size  
Might get 'chewed' on a Rowntrees vibe  
Keep your mouth shut when you're round these guys  
Small Heath, we got Big Balls  
Shotguns and nuff pistols  
Rottweilers and Pit bulls  
You're not dead, but you're wanting a 'quick cause' (OH YEAHHH)  
Life that I'm livin' is greaze  
Won't stop now til' I'm swimming in P's  
Man look at me like my life's blessed  
But trust me it's not as sick as it seems  
Pass me the haze! Sick of this cheese  
Mind of a man, throw brick or his piece  
Nightmare shit, no liqorice dreams  
And the strap, so there's more than a rip in his Jeans  
It's greaze pussy...  
Dun Kno!...