You done messed up A-A-Ron Gx Yeah, Yeah

Fakewatchbusta can't bust me (Never)
These rappers too dusty, they keeping up a fuckrey (Ha-Ha)
Marbella settings with rusty, trust me (Trust me)
These bitches used to cuss me, now they wanna cuff me (Yeah)
These rappers look hungry, starving, famish
Got two stores in Spain and I don't even know Spanish (Nah)
Bitches love a real nigga, wouldn't say I was a gyalis
But you bring your bitch around me and guarantee she gunna' van
ish (Swear)

Yeah I let them have it

Talking the hardest, 200k kettle when I walk in the barbers Wanna know the trap life, talk to the father
This ain't street corners, its ports and the harbours (Swear)
Meetings in the pub (Pub), eating with the plug (Plug)
Started in the kitchen whippin' heatin' up the grub (Swear)
Now shits changed, 6 figures lookin' strange
Yeah I love the game, shits runnin through my veins (Ok-Ok)

6 figure tabs (Bills), 6-7 slabs (Flat) Straight outta the press bit of dust I ain't mad (No) Fill the kettle up with carrots that ain't VS he's embarrassed (Huh)

And we ain't shottin' draws see the green bags it's Harrods (Ye ah)

90% cappers and no I don't like rappers put on trackers Only going to lead you to the buy in (Bow-Bow) Little league only going to leave you with a 9 (Huh) 4 pipes anytime we leavin' you behind (Nhew)

Boss so I don't mind teaching

This I'll get this 9 beatin' (Bap)

Rapper and a trapper, I got 5 bricks 5 meetings
Pattern trips regular, I'm still about that time keepin' (Uh)
My nigga do dirty then he's back in the mansion with the high c
eiling (Ceiling)

6 in it, all we needin' is a slight reason Give it, thing on me so I ain't feelin' timid (No) Woosh holding loads to fill it, its double digits (Digits)

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