

# Classic Day

K-Trap

Tch, tch, tch

Tch

Tch, tch, tch

Who would've thought when I left that half a brick on a windowsill to dry (The kitchen roll)

That I could be this fly? (Yeah)

Shoot man off the Vespa (Baow), now it's fashion week, front row with Skepta (Biggest smoke)

Tryin' a different fit, it's a different look (Yeah)

I used to put rum in that nine of flake, I was a different cook (Yard man ting)

Put so much bricks in the hood, but I don't miss the hood (No)

Before I drove that double R, I only saw the stamps (Sow ons)

Put all of these jewels on, that's a Mansory Lamb' (Nyuum)

Woke up in a gated community (Yeah)

Them works got nothin' to do with me (No)

I left the club with two on me (Huh), I think they know what to do with me (Who?)

Bae wanna go skiing, I buy her the CC fit to go (Yeah, yeah)

Now she looks sexy, lit at the slopes (Sexy)

Full time rapper, but I got D-boy traumas (Uh)

Whole shootin', I still got the powder on me, I can't breathe in saunas (Uh)

My PYT no license, still gotta park the nina (Park it)

Now we in Zuma, sushi tuna (Huh), two margaritas (Yeah)

I pick the plainest person, make her a trendy bae (Louis, Chanel, Bottega, Gucci)

Five star with the sea view, wanna extend the stay (Different view, goin' on then, two more dates)

What a classic day (Day)

Double flap, black or grey (Oh)

Been here for a while, I told her, "Smile, the bag gotta match your face" (Huh)

Askin' politely, snatchin' waist (Yeah, yeah)

She got the flattest tummy, I got the flattest rates (Yeah)

Just got closer to my mysterious girl, I'm feelin' like Peter Andre (Yeah, yeah)

If I put these chains on, that's a Performante (Nyuum)

Who would've thought when I left that car with bro then there would've been a section 60? (Hm, grrt, baow)

Don't show me that pendant, it was less than fifty (Yeah)

Too lit in real life, so we just laugh on socials (Huh)

Like, how you got Goyard, but no yard to go to? (Huh)

'Round here's never been silly (Never)

He was showin' his Rollie, that's what I pay for the glizzy (Grirt, baow)

Full time musician, but I still fly the flag (Fly it)

See Molly-Mae with it, she want to find a bag (Huh)

She's goin' Chanaynay, gettin' it now, can't wait for the payday (No)

Bad boy and a rapper, walked in with the SK (Grirt) and I walked out AJ

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