

Sauce On Spill

K-Trap

Slay Products'

My young boy juice man with he kitchen blade
Da streets ain't nice
No way can you throw dat away
He grabbed it from da kitchen dat's Mommy's knife
Shits all cray
I gotta leave dis twisted life
But until den' I'm in da bando
Quarter chicken no sides
Niggas wanna draw me I'm like why?
How much times did I jump in da ride
Shotty on my lap two taps from life
Now I got drillers on tap
Everyday I'm in someone's flat
Just running the tap till the flake just shhh
(Whip it, Whip It)
Cuh' I don't wanna say too much on ah track
You can never put ah price on ya life
You can never pay too much for ah wap
I got ah direct plug
I can never pay too much for ah pack
You get ah direct slug
You ain't gotta say too much to get slapped
Everyday I push grub
Drop ah link and whip get it back
That's why you always see me in Harrods
Trying on ah pair with the rip and ah splash
That's why you always see me in the party
Sauce on spill with ah bitch dats bad
She snaps way too much in ah foreign
I made the bitch go home in ah cab

Sauce on spill every time we step
Came ah long way from dem grimy steps
Splash down pebs
Fire off skengs
Everyday I live my life on the edge
Everyday I ring trap get trappy
Everyday my cash piling again
Dem' fools on twitter just typing again
Now we got the 4's in da dinger just riding again
Pull up, Hop out, Bang it!
Now we gotta remind em' again
Now I gotta go "No comment"
Cuh' da' pricks tryna try me again

Deez' pricks wanna try me again
So I'm riding around with life in da car
Squeeze both hands in my latex
I don't want to ties to dis' car
Some men ain't got no heart
You see when it starts dey' step out last
All I wanna do is just blast
And speed back home for ah petro-bath
If you talking bout Yola' I'm down to my last
Wait, let me call da plug

It's none till later, Man this is jar
I got ah bitch in knickers and bra
Telling me she wanna put her back in arch
Said she wanna fuck all night
I said "alright" but da' trap say "Nah!"
Cuh' I'm ah full time grinder
I do quite well with dis' like'ah
I'm in Upshur putting in post codes
Dis phone rips off more den' driver
I'm in slays tryna bless me ah "B"
I think I need my voice more higher
But I can't even finish dis' 8-bar
Cuh' I just got a shop for ah 9-ball

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