

# Watching

K-Trap

Slithering snakes, how much time can I cut this grass  
Four pipes on this 4x4  
You can hear it roar when I'm cutting past  
Don't ask what I do with the slab  
No hammer and chis'  
I chop this brick like Jackie Chan

Before you bust that brick, best cover your nose and shut those blinds  
Count these rackers, now I can shut my eyes  
Wake and bake, that's coke that's cooking  
I put my life on the line even though I know I shouldn't  
Italian kicks and clothes, I'm stepping clean from a kitchen stove  
I can get you a brick of snow but after that's sold, I'll switch my phone  
I don't want no traces  
I feel the obbo watching, I know they want new cases

Just counted up this week's profits  
You know when you made so much, you forgot your losses  
Trap be a man's main topic  
Put it under the tap and lock it  
Bando pebbling brandy, this whisky ain't from Scotland  
I was at home on JobSite  
Then I went and built me a hotline  
Now it's DSQ and Off-White  
I'm on Brompton Road with a hot spice  
Get the fork, come batter this fish  
No we ain't making cod pies  
Bro took a trip to the garden, then he came back with frostbite  
Slithering snakes, how much time can I cut this grass  
Young days I was going on movies, not once did they cut me half  
But it's funny how things can change  
Now the trap goes insane  
Four pipes on this 4x4, you can hear it roar when I'm cutting past  
Now the girls wanna know, I laugh  
Says she want a man with a mask  
She don't even know the half  
But she don't even need to know it  
She just want a jeet and blow it  
And she love how the K's just frozen

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I don't know if the pigs ain't bugged me so I've gotta talk in slang  
I copped me a lil pump way before I turned Gucci Gang  
When I finish this half this square, I might Louis my trainers  
Louis my top, Louis my belt, Louis my bag  
Anytime the location's up town, just know trap grew him a bag  
I'm in the T where the grub gets bruck down  
Don't ask what I do with the slab  
Don't even ask what I do with this mash

Rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat  
Tell my bitch I don't want Nobu or Hakkasan  
We can do Netflix and chill, I ain't going nowhere 'til this packet lands  
No hammer and chis', I chop this brick like Jackie Chan  
I'll stamp on it in my Louboutin's, these shoes cost a bag of sand  
Everything I get, that's cash in hand  
The only square I've seen is yola, I don't do no banking scams  
Cash in hand  
The only square I've seen is yola, I don't do no banking scams

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